

Journal
12



The COLONEL

Published by the Seniors of
the University of
Louisville

Louisville, Kentucky
MCMXII

Volume IV



LD

3/31

L45T5

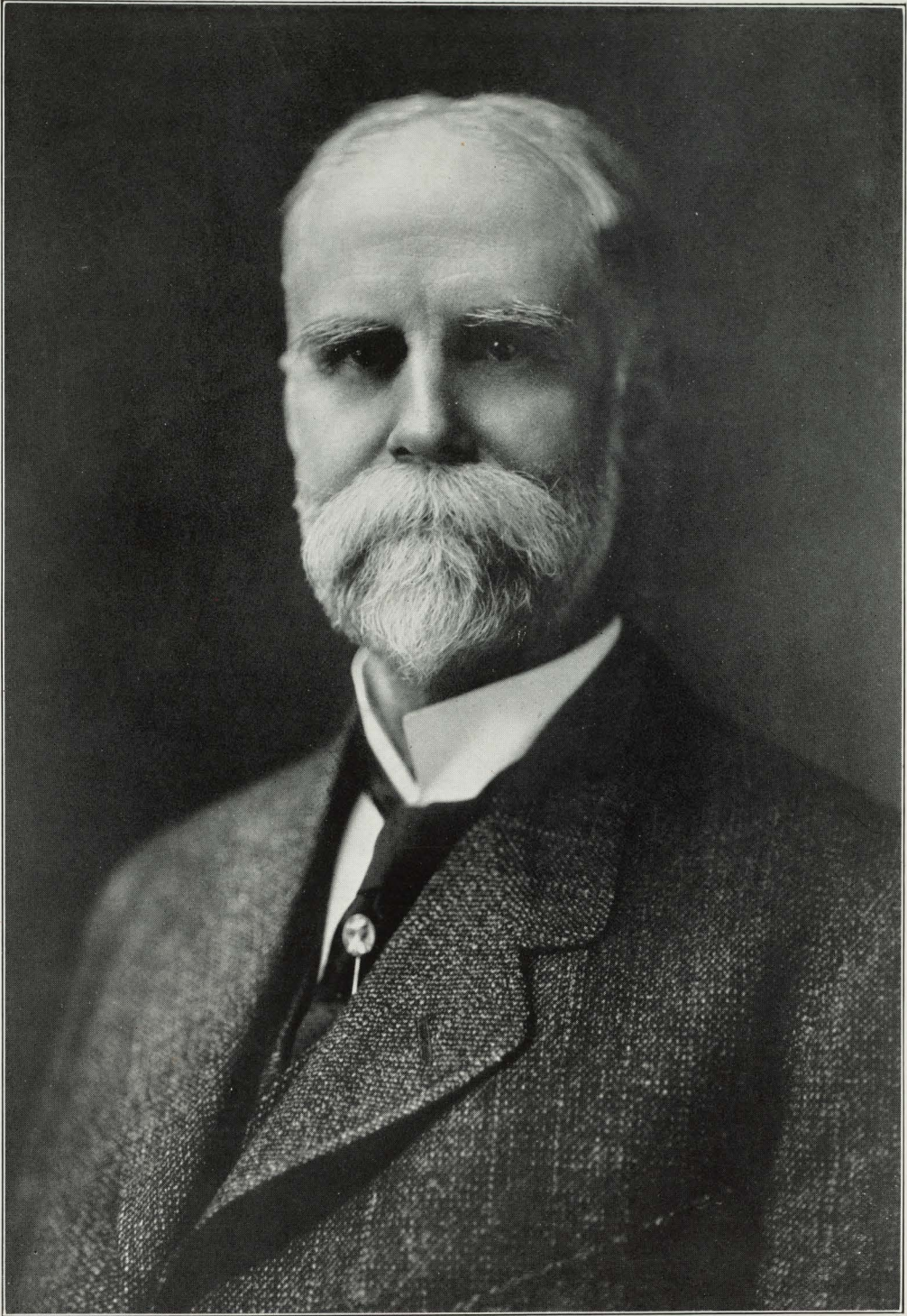
1912

TO
DOCTOR WILLIAM E. GRANT

DEAN OF THE MEDICAL DEPARTMENT

we affectionately dedicate this
volume, in grateful recognition
of his efficient service to the
University of Louisville





WILLIAM E. GRANT, M. D.

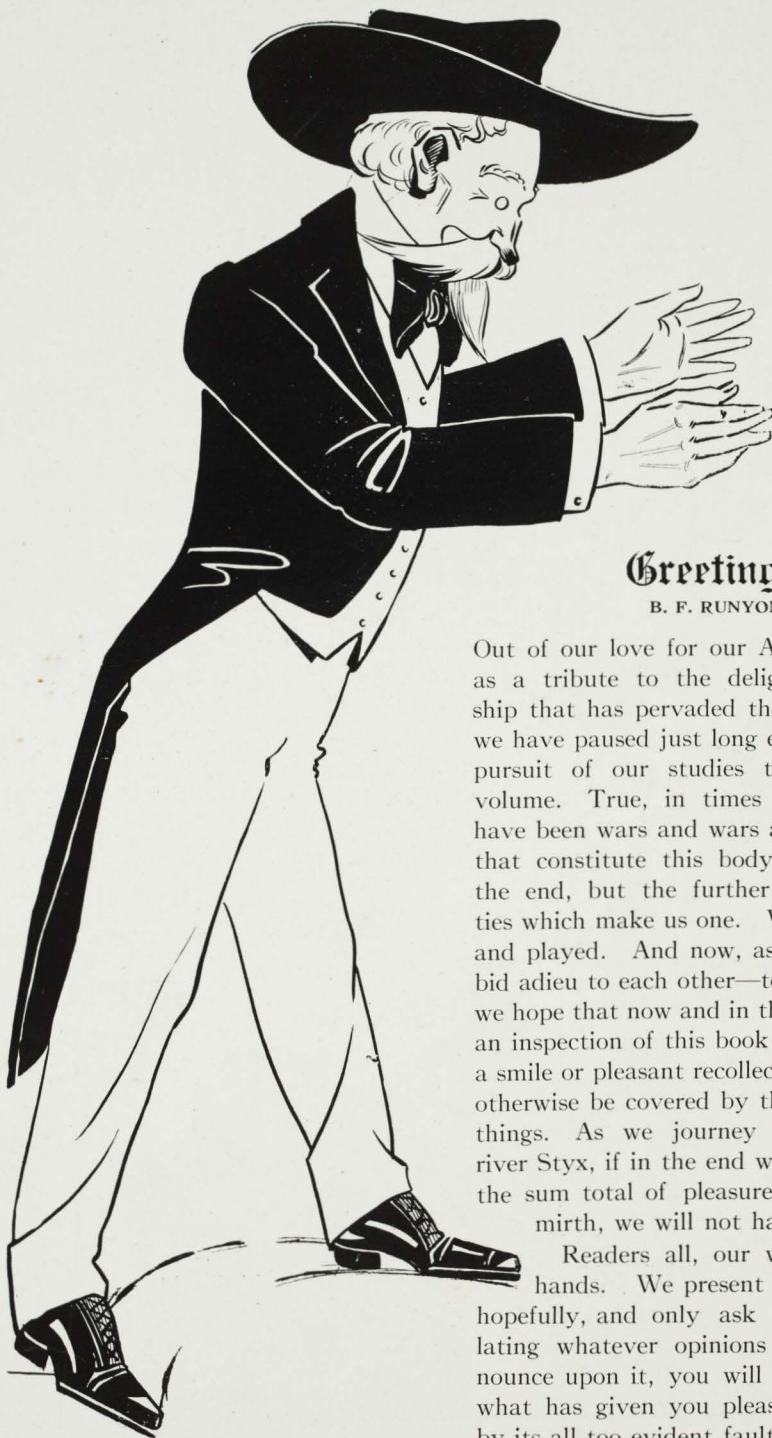
PORTRAIT BY MRS. ELIZABETH BREWER

179651

WILLIAM EDWARD GRANT, M. D.

Dr. W. Ed. Grant was born in Louisville. Spent most of his early life in Boone County, Kentucky. He was educated at Georgetown College, Kentucky, and Miami University, Ohio. Graduated in medicine from Jefferson Medical College in 1886, and has since that time practiced medicine continuously in this city. He has been a teacher in a medical college ever since his graduation, teaching Physiology, Anatomy and Medical Life Insurance. Is at present, Dean of the University of Louisville and Professor of Medical Life Insurance. He has been actively engaged in Life Insurance work for a quarter of a century. Is now Medical Director of the Central Life Insurance Company, and President of the American Association of Medical Examiners.

Dr. Grant is at present Health Officer of the city of Louisville, and has arranged a practical course of health office work for senior students of the University of Louisville; the hours of instruction at the Health Office are from 9 a. m. to 1 p. m.



Greetings

B. F. RUNYON

Out of our love for our Alma Mater and as a tribute to the delightful comradeship that has pervaded the student body, we have paused just long enough from the pursuit of our studies to produce this volume. True, in times gone by, there have been wars and wars among the clans that constitute this body, all serving in the end, but the further to cement the ties which make us one. We have worked and played. And now, as one by one we bid adieu to each other—to our teachers—we hope that now and in the years to come an inspection of this book will elicit many a smile or pleasant recollection, that might otherwise be covered by the dust of other things. As we journey on toward the river Styx, if in the end we have added to the sum total of pleasure, of joy and of mirth, we will not have lived in vain.

Readers all, our work is in your hands. We present it respectfully—hopefully, and only ask that in formulating whatever opinions you may pronounce upon it, you will be governed by what has given you pleasure, rather than by its all too evident faults.

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

JOHN D. ALLEN

Chairman

Medical Representatives

DR. WILLIAM E. GRANT

W. B. WHITE

P. R. PIERSON

WALTER COX

G. F. JONES

G. L. DYER

Literary Representatives

DR. E. C. PERROW

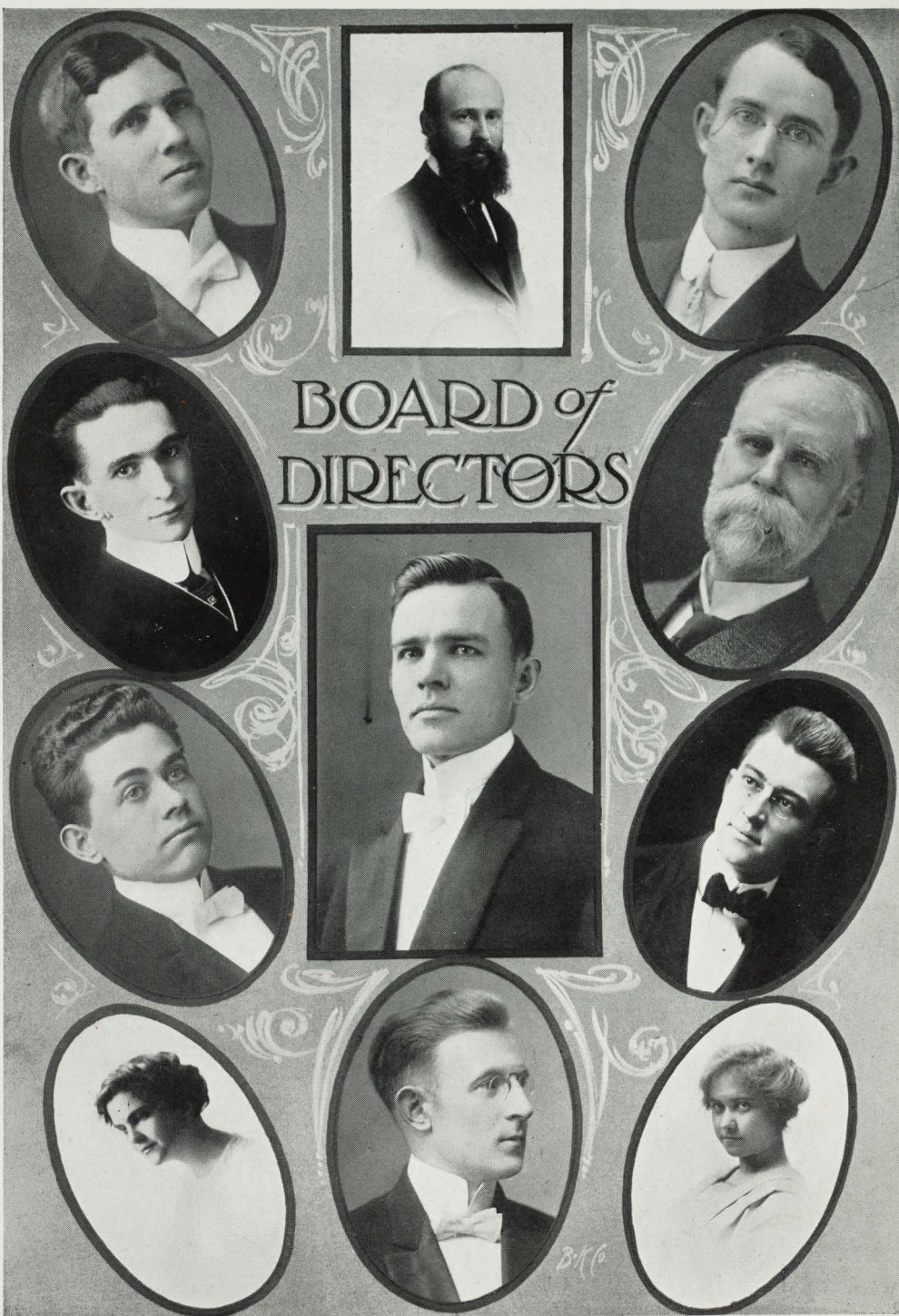
MISS LOUISE SHELLEY

MISS LOUISE EAGER

Law Representatives

S. H. McMEEKIN

W. D. McELHINNY



EDITORIAL STAFF

BRYCE F. RUNYON

Editor-in-Chief

MISS LOUISE SHELLEY

Associate Editor, Liberal Art Department

W. D. McELHINNY

Associate Editor, Law Department

MISS RUTH E. TERRY

Literary Editor

MISS VIOLA HEFFERNAN

Social Editor

W. L. PECK

Clubs and Organizations

A. J. GUERINOT

Fraternity Editor

MISS ADELINE HEINZ

Art Editor

A. L. BASS

Athletic Editor

S. H. McMEEKIN

Photographic Editor

C. B. BARD

Associate Photographic Editor



BUSINESS STAFF

F. P. RILEY

Business Manager

RUDOLPH DUENWEG

Assistant Business Manager

W. D. McELHINNY

Assistant in Law Department

MISS VIOLA HEFFERNAN

Assistant in Academic Department

E. McD. TRABUE

Assistant in Sophomore (Medical) Class

G. C. LYONS

Assistant in Freshman (Medical) Class

C. EWERS

Assistant in Freshman (Medical) Class



ASSISTANTS TO THE STAFFS

T. M. DORSEY

Assistant to the Literary Editor

E. B. RIDER

Assistant to the Literary Editor

JAMES HEADLEY

Assistant to the Literary Editor

G. C. MORRISON

Assistant to the Social Editor

MISS R. E. TERRY

Assistant to the Editor of Clubs and Organizations

E. T. SELLERS

Assistant to the Social Editor

W. J. McCRANN

Assistant to the Social Editor

F. K. BLAIR

Assistant to the Fraternity Editor

M. L. CLARK

Assistant to the Fraternity Editor

S. H. McMEEKIN

Assistant to the Photograph Editor

H. W. GINGLES

Assistant to the Fraternity Editor

E. A. WALKER

Assistant to the Fraternity Editor

JOSEPH C. SLAUGHTER

Assistant to the Editor of Clubs and Organizations

C. A. HAMMER

Assistant to the Photograph Editor

G. E. MOWRER

Assistant to the Photograph Editor

MISS ADELINE HEINZ

Assistant to the Athletic Editor

L. E. DOWNS

Assistant to the Art Editor

MISS CATHARINE SIGLER

Assistant to the Art Editor

JAMES SWEENEY

Assistant to the Athletic Editor

LENORA JOHNSTON

Assistant to Literary Editor



FACULTY

J. MORRISON RAY, M. D.
Professor of Diseases of Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

SAMUEL G. DABNEY, M. D.
Professor of Diseases of Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

W. B. DOHERTY, M. D.
Professor of Obstetrics

J. GARLAND SHERRILL, A. M., M. D.
Professor of Surgery and Clinical Surgery

CARL WEIDNER, SR., M. D.
Professor of Hygiene and Preventive Medicine

J. M. BODINE, M. D., LL. D.
Professor of Anatomy and President of the Faculty

ADOLPH O. PFINGST, M. D.
Professor of Diseases of Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

ROBERT N. MILLER, B. S., LL. B.
Professor of Constitutional Law, Sales and Negotiable Instruments

JOHN PATTERSON, A. M., M. LTT., LL. D.
Professor of Greek

HUGH N. LEAVELL, M. D.
Professor of Materia Medica, Therapeutics and Pharmacology

C. W. KELLY, M. D., C. M.
Professor of Anatomy

ISADORE N. BLOOM, A. B., M. D.
Professor of Cutaneous, Venereal and Genito-Urinary Diseases.

WILLIAM O. ROBERTS, M. D.
Professor of Surgery and Clinical Surgery

EDWARD SPEIDEL, M. D.
Professor of Obstetrics

LOUIS FRANK, M. D.
Professor of Abdominal Surgery and Gynecology

CUTHBERT THOMPSON, M. D.
Adjunct Professor of Mental and Nervous Diseases

GRANVILLE S. HANES, M. D.
Professor of Diseases of the Rectum

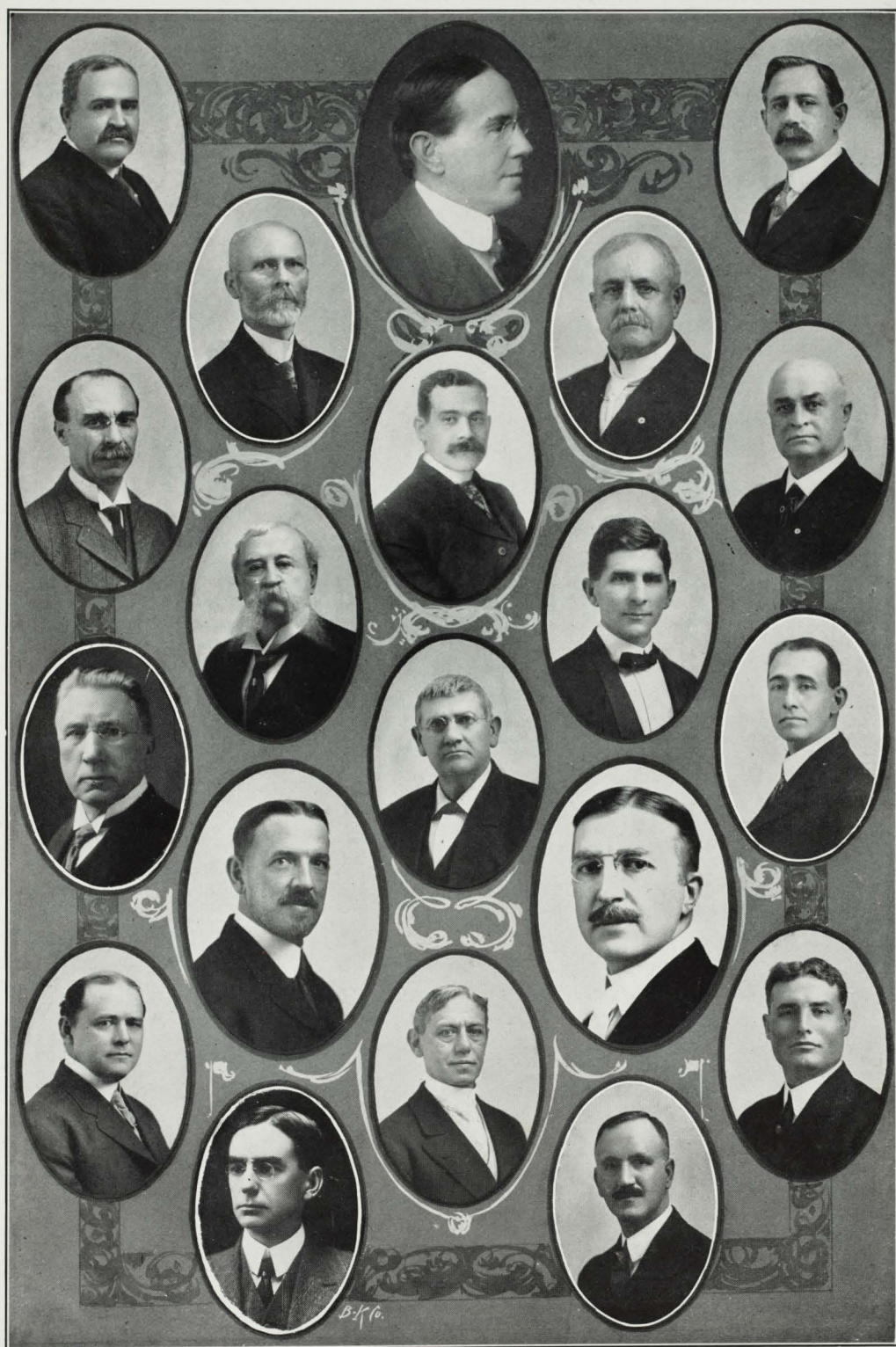
JOHN G. CECIL, B. S., M. D.
Professor of Principles of Medicine and Clinical Medicine

PHILIP F. BARBOUR, A. M., M. D.
Professor of Pediatrics

CHARLES W. HIBBITT, A. B., M. D.
Professor of Gynecology



MISS MARY ELIZABETH MORGAN
Secretary to the Dean



FACULTY

WILLIAM H. WATHEN, A. M., M. D., LL. D.
Professor of Abdominal Surgery and Gynecology

VIRGIL E. SIMPSON, A. B., M. D.
Professor of Materia Medica, Therapeutics and Pharmacology

WILLIAM A. JENKINS, A. M., M. D.
Professor of Medicine and Clinical Medicine

J. J. MOREN, M. D.
Adjunct Professor of Mental and Nervous Diseases

H. HORACE GRANT, A. M., M. D.
Professor of Surgery and Clinical Surgery

GEORGE A. HENDON, M. D.
Professor of Principles and Practice of Surgery and Clinical Surgery

HARRY A. DAVIDSON, B. S., M. D.
Adjunct Professor of Pediatrics

WILLIAM CHEATHAM, M. D.
Professor of Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

L. S. MCMURTRY, A. M., M. D., LL. D.
Professor of Abdominal Surgery and Gynecology

BERNARD ASMAN, A. M., M. D.
Professor of Diseases of the Rectum

JOSEPH H. HATHAWAY, M. D.
Professor of Anatomy

IRVIN ABELL, A. B., M. D.
Professor of Principles and Practice of Surgery and Clinical Surgery

B. F. ZIMMERMAN, A. B., M. D.
Professor of Principles and Practice of Medicine and Neurology

THOMAS K. VANZANDT, A. B., M. D.
Adjunct Professor of Obstetrics

JOSEPH B. MARVIN, B. S., M. D., LL. D.
Professor of Medicine and Neurology

WILLIAM E. GRANT, M. D.
Professor of Medical Life Insurance and Medical Economics

JOHN R. WATHEN, M. D.
Professor of Principles and Practice of Surgery

WILLIAM C. DUGAN, M. D.
Professor of Surgery and Clinical Surgery



FACULTY

STEPHEN C. QUINBY, M. D.

Clinical Assistant of Gynecology and Abdominal Surgery

LOUIS SIFF, S. B., S. M., PH. D.

Professor of Mathematics

JAMES S. BLACKWELL, A. B., A. M., PH. D.

Professor of Latin and Romance Languages

EMMET F. HORINE, M. D.

Assistant to the Chairs of Surgery, Abdominal Surgery and Gynecology

ECKART VON WALTHER, A. B., A. M., LL. D.

Registrar, Professor of History

WARWICK M. ANDERSON, S. B.

Professor of Physics

JOHN P. GRANT

Professor of Music

A. LEE EDDY, M. D.

Professor of Biology

G. L. SPILLMAN, A. M.

Professor of French and German

M. A. CALDWELL, A. M.

Professor of Philosophy, Psychology and Sociology

C. B. SEYMOUR, DEAN

LL. B., University of Louisville; Professor of Equity: Judge of Moot Court

EDNA DOLFINGER

Instructor in Art

E. C. PERROW

Professor of English

LEON PATTERSON LEWIS, ESQ.

*J. D., Chicago University; Late Instructor of Law, Leland Stanford, Jr., University;
Professor of Mercantile Law of Torts and Damages, Real Property*

PERCY N. BOOTH, ESQ.

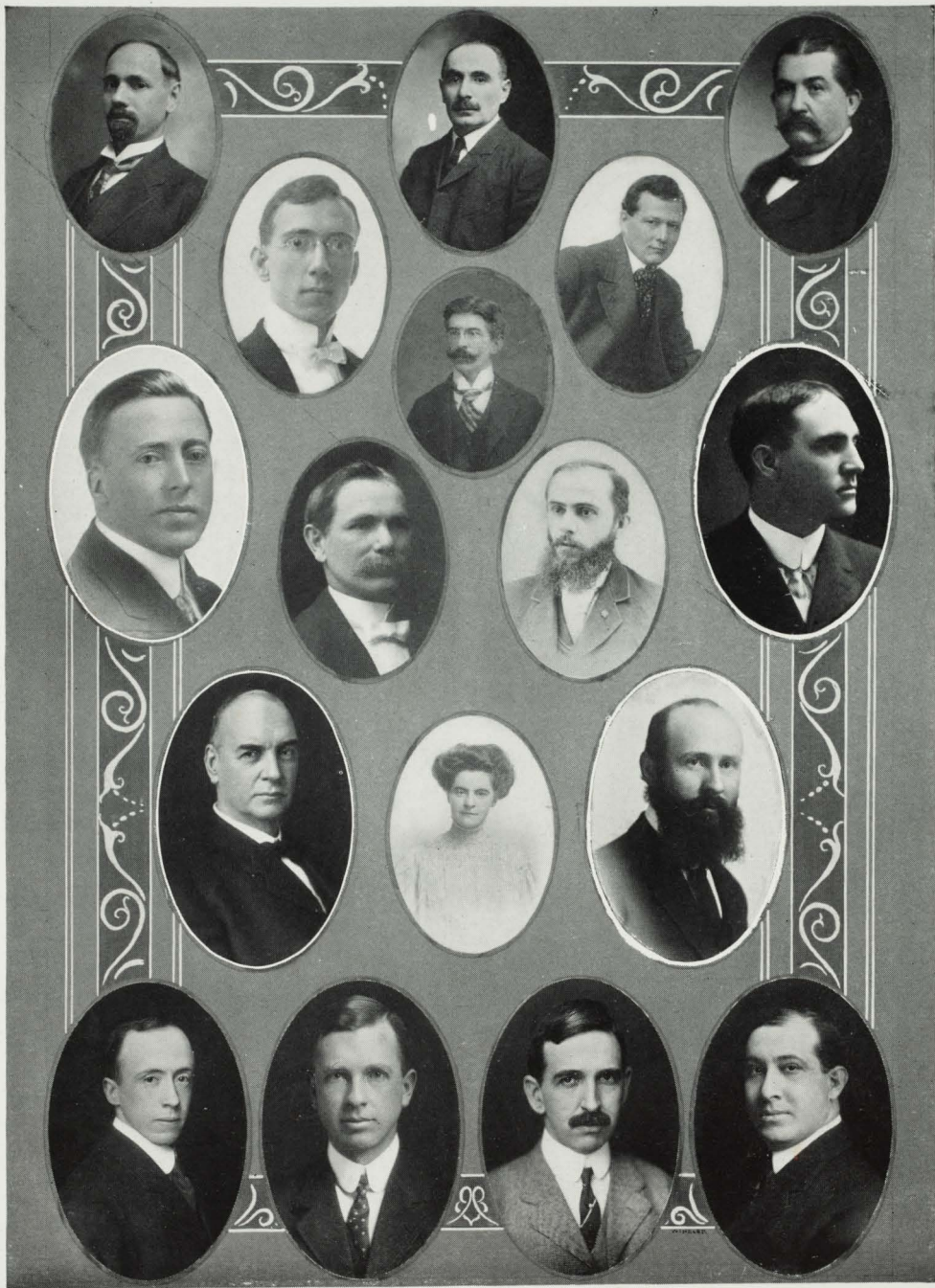
A. M., LL. B., Harvard University; Professor of Law of Domestic Relations and Corporations

ALEX G. BARRET, ESQ.

A. M., LL. B., Harvard University; Professor of Law of Pleading and Practise, Wills

ARTHUR B. BENSINGER, ESQ.

*LL. B., University of Louisville; Late Assistant City Attorney of Louisville;
Professor of Law of Contracts, Sales and Evidence*



FACULTY

J. ROWAN MORRISON, M. D.

Adjunct Professor of Medicine and Clinical Medicine

GEORGE B. JENKINS, M. D.

Professor of Anatomy

WILLIAM C. WHITE, M. D.

Assistant to the Chair of Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

HERBERT BRONNER, A. B., B. S., M. D.

Adjunct Professor of Venereal, Cutaneous and Genito-Urinary Diseases

DAVID C. MORTON, A. B., M. D.

Assistant to the Chair of Medicine and Clinical Medicine

A. HARRIS KELLY, A. B., M. D.

Professor of Medical Jurisprudence and Toxicology

LEE KAHN, M. D.

Adjunct Professor of Surgery

LUNSFORD M. THOMPSON, M. D.

Assistant to the Chair of Diseases of the Rectum

J. H. HUNNICUTT, M. D.

Assistant to the Chair of Pediatrics

GEO. A. ROBERTSON, M. D.

Assistant to the Chair of Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

EDWIN T. BRUCE, M. D.

Assistant to the Chair of Pediatrics

W. BARNETT OWEN, A. B., M. D.

Assistant in Gynecology and Abdominal Surgery

SEIGEL C. FRANKEL, M. D.

Assistant in Medicine and Clinical Medicine

JOHN W. HEIM, M. D.

Assistant in Surgery and Clinical Surgery

CHARLES J. ROSENHAM, M. D.

Assistant in Cutaneous, Venereal and Genito-Urinary Diseases

HARVEY P. BARRETT, A. B., M. D.

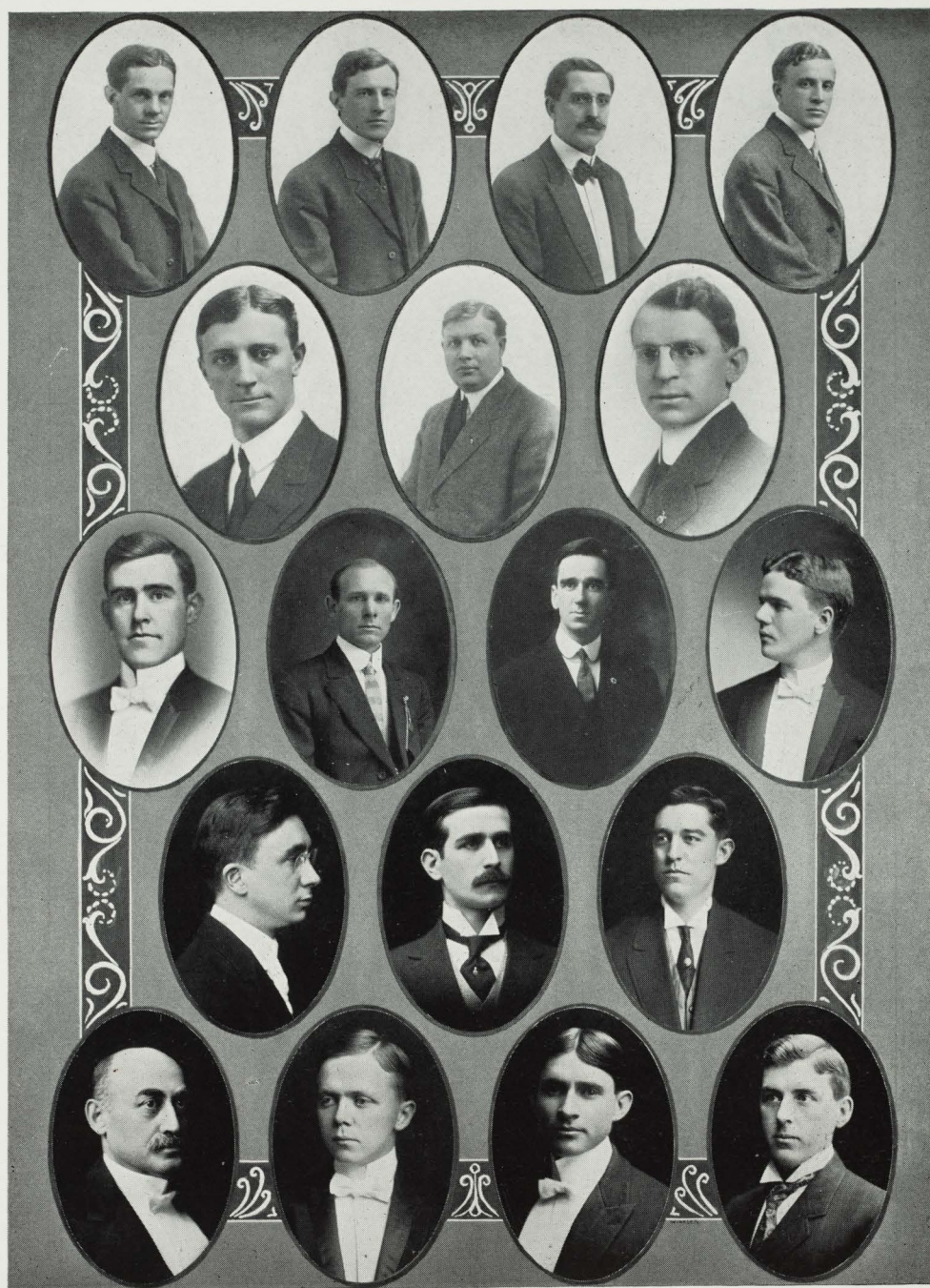
Assistant in Pathology and Bacteriology

J. B. LUKENS, M. D.

Adjunct Professor of Obstetrics

C. G. FORSEE, M. D.

Adjunct Professor of Surgery



FACULTY

HEMAN HUMPHREY, M. D.
Adjunct Professor of Anatomy

JESSE SIMPSON, M. D.
Adjunct Professor of Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

EDWARD B. RICHEY, B. O., A. B., M. D.
Adjunct Professor to the Chair of Clinical Medicine

ELMER LEE HENDERSON, M. D.
Anesthetist to the Department of General Surgery

CARL GRANT, M. D.
Assistant to the Chair of Medical Life Insurance and Medical Economics

CARL WEIDNER, JR., M. D.
Adjunct Professor in Microscopy and Clinical Pathology

R. HAYS DAVIS, M. D.
Professor of Pathology

E. C. REDMON, M. D.
Adjunct Professor of Materia Medica, Therapeutics and Pharmacology

J. T. EWING, A. B., M. D.
Adjunct Professor of Physiology

O. C. COOK, M. D.
Adjunct Professor to Chair of Clinical Medicine

ISAAC LEDERMAN, A. B., M. D.
Professor of Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

T. M. DORSEY, B. S.
Assistant to Physiological Laboratory

FRANK W. FLEISCHAKER, PH. G., M. D.
Adjunct Professor of Medicine and Clinical Medicine

CHAS. H. WHITLATCH, M. D.
Adjunct Professor of Surgery

HERBERT PARSONS, M. D.
Adjunct Professor of Surgery

C. B. SPALDING, A. B., M. D.
Adjunct Professor of Surgery

WILLIAM H. COLEMAN, A. B., M. D.
Adjunct Professor of Obstetrics

CHAS. LUCAS, M. D.
Adjunct Professor of Gastro-Intestinal Diseases



"OATH OF HIPPOCRATES"

I SWEAR by Apollo, the physician, by Aesculapius, by Hygeia, by Panacea, and by all the gods and goddesses, calling them to witness that, according to my ability and judgment, I will in every particular keep this my oath and covenant: To regard him who teaches this art equally with my parents, to share my substance, and, if he be in need, to relieve his necessities; to regard his offspring equally with my brethren; and to teach his art if they shall wish to learn it, without fee or stipulation; to impart a knowledge by precept, by lecture, and by every other mode of instruction to my sons, to the sons of my teacher, and to pupils who are bound by stipulation and oath, according to the law of medicine, but to no other.

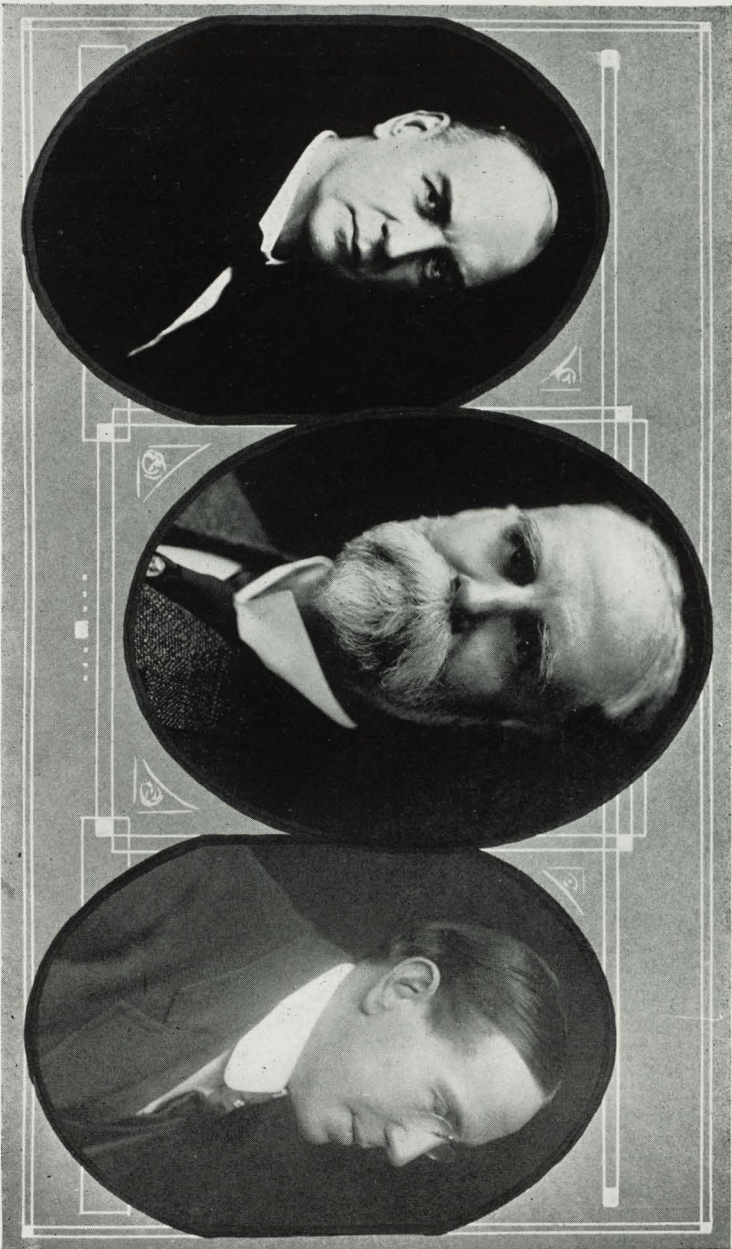
I WILL USE that regimen which, according to my ability and judgment, shall be for the welfare of the sick, and I will refrain from that which shall be baneful and injurious. If any shall ask of me a drug to produce death, I will not give it, nor will I suggest such counsel. In like manner I will not give a woman a destructive pessary.

WITH PURITY and holiness will I watch closely my life and my art. I will not cut a person who is suffering from a stone, but will give way to those who are practitioners in this work. Into whatever houses I shall enter, I will go to aid the sick, abstaining from every voluntary act of injustice and corruption, and from lasciviousness with women or men—free or slaves.

WHATEVER in the life of men I shall see or hear in my practice, or without my practice, which should not be made public, this will I hold in silence, believing that such things should not be spoken.

WHILE I keep this, my oath, inviolate and unbroken, may it be granted to me to enjoy life and my art, forever honored by all men; but should I by transgression violate it, be mine the reverse.

VIVANT DECANI!



JUDGE C. B. SEYMOUR
DEAN OF THE LAW DEPARTMENT

WILLIAM E. GRANT, M. D.
DEAN OF THE MEDICAL DEPARTMENT

JOHN PATTERSON, A. M., M. Litt., LL. D.
DEAN OF COLLEGE OF LIBERAL ARTS

In Memory of

T. C. Evans, M. D.

Former Dean of Medical
Department

...Died November 5, 1911...

In Memory of

Judge M. O. Harris

Former Dean of Law
Department

...Died July 6, 1911...



LAW

HISTORY AND RECORD OF LAW DEPARTMENT

THE Law Department of the University of Louisville was organized in the fall of 1846, and has held its sessions continuously since that time. It began with a corps of three Professors—Henry Pirtle, Garnett Duncan and Preston L. Loughborough. The building on the southeast corner of Ninth and Chestnut was erected with the intention of being used as a suitable building for the Law Department and for an Academic Department, which it was then expected would be established; but the Academic Department did not materialize until the fall of 1908. The sessions of the Law Department were originally five months in length, closing in February, and so it continued for some forty years; afterward they were lengthened to seven-month sessions. In 1881 the Faculty was reduced to a single member, William Chenault, who conducted the school until 1884, when the faculty was filled up to the old number of three and so continued until 1908. In 1908 three new chairs were added to the Faculty so that now six professors are in charge of the institution.

Its professors since its foundation have been as follows:

Henry Pirtle	Henry J. Stites	W. O. Harris
Garnett Duncan	Bland Ballard	Charles B. Seymour
Preston S. Loughborough	Thomas E. Bramlette	George DuRelle.
Ephraim M. Ewing	James S. Pirtle	Leon P. Lewis
James Prior	Horatio W. Bruce	Arthur B. Bensinger
James Speed	William Chenault	Alex G. Barret
John Preston	Henry C. Pindell	Robert M. Barret
Horatio Simrall	Rozel Weissinger	Percy N. Booth
Peter B. Muir	Emmet Field	

Of those who were professors prior to 1886, Judge P. B. Muir and James S. Pirtle alone survive. Probably the oldest alumnus now living is Colonel R. T. Durrett, one of the best known citizens of Louisville. Many of the greatest statesmen and lawyers of Kentucky have been graduates of the school. Among the prominent members of the Louisville Bar, who have been members of the school were Rozel Weissinger, George M. Davie and James P. Helm.

The building at Ninth and Chestnut was found too large for the Law School and so it was occupied for many years by the Louisville Male High School, the Law School being removed to rented quarters in Court Place. About 1905 the Law Department took possession of the old building, and continued to hold sessions there until 1908, when it moved to its present quarters on the University grounds on Broadway between First and Second Streets.

It has so happened that five of the professors on the present Faculty have each served for more than twenty years, averaging a service of twenty-four years among them. Inevitably the views of these five men have had much to do with the development of the school. While their colleagues were men very highly experienced, none of them served for a longer term than eight years. As might be expected their modes of teaching are not so well known among the members of the Kentucky Bar as the method employed by the five who served the longest periods.

It has been the standing policy of the school to allow each professor his own mode of instruction. Some have used the text book almost exclusively; others written lectures; other the case method; but every one has constantly used the quiz as a means not only of imparting instruction, but also of producing accuracy of thought and disciplined attention among the pupils.

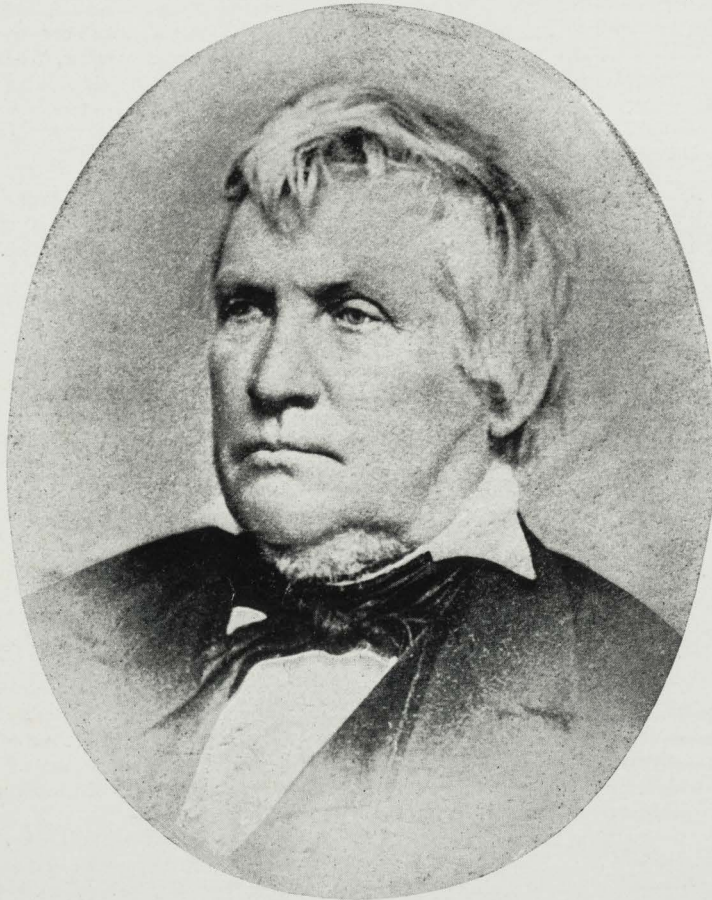
The Law Department is about to enter the seventy-seventh year of its public service with good prospects of continuing in active usefulness for years to come.

CHANCELLOR HENRY PIRTLE

BY JUDGE JAMES S. PIRTLE

HENRY PIRTLE was the first Dean of the Faculty of the Law Department of the University of Louisville. The other professors at the opening of the Law School, in October 1846, were Garnett Duncan and Preston S. Loughborough, who remained in the Faculty a few years. Professor Pirtle continued in the chair of Equity Jurisprudence, Constitutional Law, and Mercantile Law to the end of his life, on March 28, 1880, in his eighty-second year, for the last six years as Emeritus Professor.

The Law School prospered from the beginning and gained strength from year to year until 1861,



when the young men of the country became engaged in more exciting pursuits than the study of the law—*Inter arma silent leges*. The students came to Louisville from many of the Southern States, and from Illinois, Indiana, Missouri and Kentucky; some from more distant States. The fame of Judge Pirtle was carried home by them and influenced other ambitious men to come to the Louisville Law School to enjoy the benefit of his great learning, his luminous elucidation of the science of the law, and his enthusiasm for the dignity of the legal profession. His manner of lecturing was his own. He

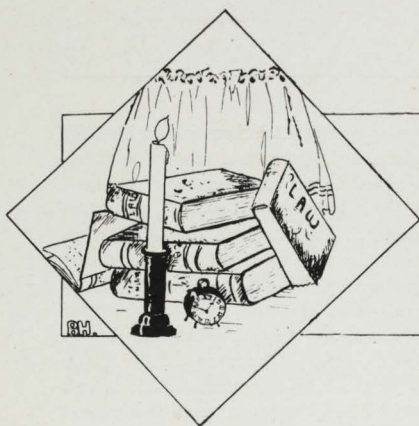
delivered no written out discourses, but from notes, upon pieces of paper, comprehensible to himself, he taught, with profound knowledge, the interpretation of the constitution, twice a month, without a text book. These lectures, about two hours long, were not confined to an examination of decided cases; they embraced the history of liberty in all nations. They were inspired by a devoted patriotism and a generous admiration of the men who founded the government. He discussed the application of the provisions of the Constitution to the existing conditions, and the wise foresight which planned for the future. He laid before his hearers the sources from which American liberty and constitutional provisions sprung, with an ardent eloquence which warmed the minds of his students into a glow of admiration and love of country, which made the subject a delight and its study a pleasure. In his other teaching, eight hours each week, he used Story's Equity Jurisprudence, Bailments, Bills of Exchange and Agency, and Smith's Mercantile Law, as text books, with a lesson of considerable length for each day. The text was read and commented upon, supplemented by an abundance of illustration from other sources, and some questions were asked of the students so that every man took part in the daily work, or was in expectation of being called upon. Judge Pirtle was not a hard task master. He did not enjoy the discomfiture of a student. Indeed it was a common saying that he was never known to let one of his boys in the class make a bad answer to a question. If he found he was questioning one who was ignorant, the matter was passed over by the Professor answering his own inquiry, or putting a plain leading question.

The Moot Court during the winter months was held at night in the lecture room in the basement of the Court House, at the beginning, afterwards in Court Place where the Annex to the Court House stands, and was usually presided over by Judge Pirtle. It was like other Moot Courts, generally not very much like a real court, but blossoming out sometimes into skill and eloquence—always enlightening by the instruction of the presiding Judge. The final examinations for the degree of Bachelor of Laws were conducted by the three Professors at one time, in the evening, sitting around the fire in the lecture room. Three to five students were taken through a scattering course of questioning, which not infrequently produced a debate between the Faculty, of which the students were beneficiaries to the extent of being exempt from further examination, not an unwelcome interruption to them.

The relation between Professor Pirtle and his classes was one of intimate friendship; they revered him and confided in him, and he felt an affectionate interest in each of them; while there was profound respect on their part, there was nothing of awe or distance, and this friendship continued through life.

The rank of Judge Pirtle as a jurist was with the great scholars and judges of the country. He was with Kent and Story and George Robertson—great judges and teachers. Many of his decisions, as Chancellor of the Louisville Chancery Court for three terms and Judge of the Jefferson Circuit Court, struck out new pathways in the administration of justice and gave him great fame, but he will be best remembered as a teacher of the branches of jurisprudence above mentioned and for the influence he had over the lives of many great lawyers in Kentucky and other States.





JUNIOR

CLASS ROLL

C. W. MORRIS
DR. O. W. DOYLE, JR.
HERMAN LOCKNER
EUSTACE WILLIAMS
AMOS BURT
R. H. BARKER, JR.

JULIAN BRADBURY
HARRY GRINSTEAD
ALVIN B. WOLFF
G. J. SMITH
CLELL G. FOWLER
H. C. MORRISON

THE JUNIORS

UNFORTUNATELY for the class spirit of the Junior Branch of the Law Department, most of the members are business men, and the hour and a half during which they are together, affords little opportunity for close friendships and fraternal affection. But, in spite of this, the Juniors are pretty well acquainted with one another, and have, by this time, reached the John and Bill stage at which their colleagues in other departments of the University arrive much earlier in the season.

The class has had no occasion to elect officers, but the boys do a lot of barber-shop-chord singing every day before the lecture, and the Juniors have selected a team to debate the Junior Class from the Jefferson School of Law. This debate will be given on the Third of April, and the subject is: "Resolved: That all state elective officers shall be nominated by the direct primary."

Although, as has been mentioned, the class represents many vocations and quite a range of ages from eighteen to forty odd, the boys are all jolly good fellows, as one glance at the picture will show.

The Juniors are especially proud of the fact that all of them like their professors and the professors seem to have a pretty good opinion of the class.

More of the Juniors will be in evidence next year, and we would not be surprised to find a few names on the honor list in the catalog. The Juniors are also experts at bench-carving, and a number of mysterious designs have appeared on the time (?) -marked seats in the lecture room.

Taken as a whole, the Juniors are very much like any other Junior class, but, at any rate, the University has in them nothing of which to be ashamed.

FROM THE LIVES OF ONCE-GREAT MEN

BY JUDGE CHARLES R. McDOWELL.

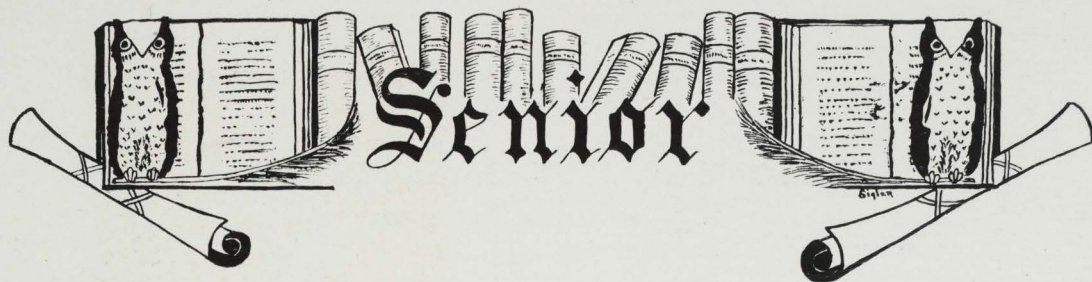
Man that is born in Kentucky is of few years and full of liquids;
He starteth early in search of office and the diligent one getteth there.
He buildeth up for himself a machine
(At first a little one like a model),
And he runneth his machine over all who putteth themselves in his way.
He waxeth fat in office and the spoils incident thereto, until by reason of
His success and debauch at the public trough he loseth his cunning;
He waxeth insolent and intolerant and for a great while puts it all over the Great
Common People; by and by the Great Common People rise up and smite him, hip and thigh.
He findeth the going heavy—he findeth his tires punctured and unruly members in his machine.
He tries to force the going and findeth his machine in the junk heap.
He lieth low for a time and trieth to come back, but verily too many are on to his curves.
Mightily he striveth, planneth and contriveth, but at last he findeth
Out he is a back member—that he won't pass on a bargain counter.
His thoughts are as gall and wormwood and eat his inwards like canker, but too late, too late.
Thereafter he eketh out an existence—he blocketh to himself—he is the scorn of those who once did
the bidding unquestionably.
He hath no place among men and blindly he welcomes the long journey from which no traveler returns.
He riseth up in the morning and flourisheth like ragweed but the frosts of
Public wrath are upon him, and like the ragweed he is cut down, withereth up and continueth not.

NO LAWYERS THERE

WHY OLD NICK DOESN'T WANT LAWYERS

The devil came to earth one day,
And into a courtroom took his way
Just as a lawyer, with very grave face,
Was proceeding to argue the points in a case.
Now a lawyer his majesty never had seen.
For to his dominion none ever had been;
“’Tis the fault of my agents,” his majesty
thought,
“That none of these lawyers have ever been
caught.”
And for his own pleasure he had felt a desire
To come to earth and the reason to inquire.
Now, when the first lawyer had come to a close
The counsel opposing him fearlessly rose,

And heaped such abuse on the head of the first
That he made him a villain of all men the worst.
Each claimed he was right and the other was
wrong,
They sparred and contended and argued so long,
That, concluding he'd heard enough of the fuss,
“Old Nick” turned away and soliloquized thus:
“They have puzzled the court with their villain-
ous cavil,
And I am free to confess they have puzzled
the devil.
My agents were right; let lawyers alone,
If I had them, they'd euchre me out of my
throne.



CLASS YELL

Pleading, Practise, Bailments, Torts,
Crimes, Contracts, Real Property,
Clear 'em, hang 'em, get your fee,
Law! Law! Law!



CLASS OFFICERS

SAMUEL H. McMEEKIN.....	<i>President</i>
WILLIAM DUNBAR McELHINNY.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
JAMES W. SWEENEY.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
JOS. G. SACHS.....	<i>Secretary</i>
J. TUCKER BOWLING.....	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>
NICHOLAS A. VOGT.....	<i>Historian</i>

SAMUEL H. McMEEKIN

Grafter

President of Junior Class; President of Senior Class; President of Henry Clay Club; Captain of Track Team, '11-'12; Coach of Track Team, '12; Board of Directors of Colonel, '12; Photographic Editor; Justice of Keith Club; Born Henry County, Ky., April 25, 1889. Has resided in Louisville since 1902. Graduated in T. H. S., '06. Prominent in athletics. Member Y. M. C. A.; Track Team, '08-'09; Captain of First Kentucky Regiment Track Team, '10-'11; Quarter mile champion of Ky., Ind. and Ohio; Admitted to Bar in 1911. Sporting Editor, Courier-Journal.



WILLIAM DUNBAR McELHINNEY

"Yon Cassius has a lean and hungry look, he thinks too much."

Born Johnston, Pa., Oct. 27, '92. Tome Institute, '08; Morris Height's School, Providence, R. I., '09; Entered University of Louisville '10; Vice President of Senior Class; Officer of Junior Class; Associate Editor of Colonel, '12; Director of Colonel, '12; Assistant to Business Manager of Colonel, '12; Vice President of Henry Clay Club, '12; Justice of Keith Club; Judge of Moot Court of Henry Clay Club; Member of Track Team, '11-'12; Chairman of Commencement Committee; Winner of Ed. Tomphson Co. Prize 12; Second Honor Man Senior Class; Admitted to Bar, '10. Will practice in Wilmington, Del.

JOS. G. SACHS, JR.

"Much can be made of a man if he be caught young and lady-like."

Louisville Male High School, '10; Secretary of Junior Class; Secretary Senior Class; Honor Man of Junior Class; Honor Man Senior Class; Assistant to Business Manager of Colonel, '12; Junior Class Speaker at Commencement. This man's record speaks for itself. He expects to take a special course at Harvard and we feel sure he will live up to the record made while at U. of L.





JAMES W. SWEENEY

"He was plump and he was chubby,
He was smooth and he was rosy."

Graduated Jeffersonville High School, '10; Member of Debating Team; Editor School Paper; Valedictorian of Class; Entered U. of L. in '10; Secretary of Henry Clay Club; Treasurer of Senior Class; Assistant to Athletic Editor of Colonel, '12; Justice of Keith Club. He is a direct descendant of St. Patrick, indeed he has the map of Ireland on his face. We expect him to become one of the leaders of the Jeffersonville Bar.

NICHOLAS A. VOGT

"A lion among the ladies."

Louisville Male High School; Captain of High School Track Team; Patterson Davenport School; Patterson Davenport Club; Historian Senior Class. This young man learned early in life that many a man rides in an auto, who would appear to a better advantage on a water wagon. He is the Treasurer of the Henry Clay Club, and one of the best liked fellows in the school. Was admitted to the bar in '12.



J. T. BOWLING

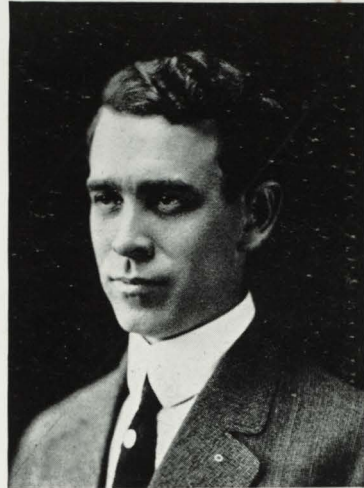
"Aye and he wishes that Adam had died with all his ribs in his body."

Obtained his education at the Haden Academy, Haden, Ky., and at Maryville College, Maryville, Tenn.; Took short hand course at Lexington, Ky.; Member of Henry Clay Club; Sergeant-at-Arms of Senior Class. Admitted to the Bar, '11; Noted for his maiden-like blush. An amiable disposition and a warm heart have won him many friends and every one predicts a great future for him. He will locate at Harlan, Ky.

WALTER B. EARLY

"I to myself am dearer than a friend."

Born Rockfield, Ky., April 2, 1883. Obtained literary education at Williamsburg Institute, Williamsburg, Ky., Graduated at Jefferson School of Law, 1910; Admitted to the bar, 1910; Will practise in Louisville. Look out for this man as he is going to make the best of his learning.



J. C. SLAUGHTER

"A blockhead rules his thoughtless skull, and thanks his stars he was not born a fool."

Joe is the pride of his home town, having the distinction of being the nicest boy in Hopkinsville. He attended Georgetown College during the years of '07-'10. Made his G in football. Came to the University of Louisville in fall of '10; Admitted to bar in '12; Member of Henry Clay Club; Chairman of Pin Committee; Assistant Editor of Clubs and Organizations the Colonel, '12; Justice of Keith Club. Will practice in Hopkinsville.



JAMES D. HEADLEY

"Jack of all trades."

After leaving the Louisville Manual Training School, this young man engaged in the General Merchandise Business in a small town in Tennessee, but tiring of the rural life returned to Louisville; since then he has been a broker, a book agent, a tobacco merchant and Secretary of the Louisville Fire Department. He is at present Assistant Literary Editor of Colonel and a Justice of the Keith Club. If experience counts for anything, this man is bound to succeed.



R. A. SCOTT

"Methinks that I am a very clever fellow and wish that others held the same opinion."

Educated at Central Normal College, Danville, Ind. Graduate of Academic Teacher's Scientific and Law Courses. Has taught in Indiana Public Schools for the last five years. Entered U. of L. '11. Member of Commencement Committee. Expects to locate at McCalister, Okla.

CLARENCE A. BENTEL

"And still the wonder grew that one small head could carry all (t) he thought he knew."

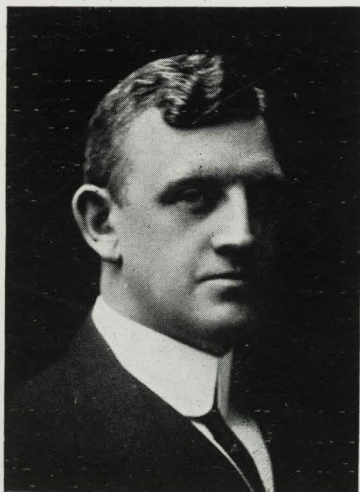
Born Louisville, Ky., June 8, '89. Graduated Manual Training High School, '09; Captain of Championship Interscholastic Track Team, '08; Left End on Southern Interscholastic Championship Foot Ball Team, '08; Entered University of Pennsylvania Law School, '10. Member of Freshman Track Team. Member of Penn. University Indoor One Mile Relay Team; Penn. Southern Club, Vice Pres. elect, '12; Entered University of Louisville, '11.



GEN. ROBERT J. MCBRYDE

"The power behind the throne."

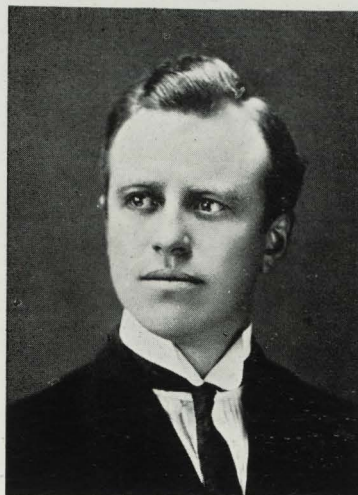
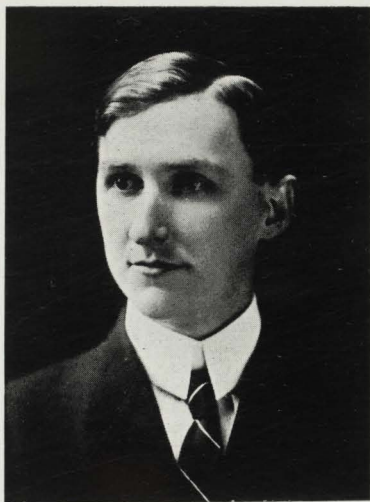
General McBryde graduated from Washington and Lee University in '95, at the age of nineteen. Appointed Inspector General of Kentucky National Guard, '12, by Gov. McCreary; Associate Editor of Louisville Times. Entered University of Louisville in spring of '11.



SID CONGER CUMMINGS

"He will say more in ten minutes than he will listen to in a month."

First saw the light of day March 28, '87, on a farm, near Derby, Ind.; Received academic education at Marion Normal College and University of Chattanooga; Attended Law Department University of Chattanooga, '10; Member of Rome Lodge No. 133, F. and A. M., Rome, Ind.; Imls Lodge No. 100, I. O. O. F., Cannelton, Ind.; Derby Camp, M. W. A., No. 13769; Is the son of farmer and journalist. Member of Henry Clay Club, '12; Sid, as a member of the class expressed it, would argue with the devil. He expects to open an office in Cannelton, Ind.



CHRIS. L. TARTAR

"Worn out by the thought of work he never does, he is always ready for idle recreation."

"Little air, gents, little air," it's "Chris." He blew in from the Magnanimous City of Somerset, Ky., where after graduating from the local high school, he was advised by local politicians to take a law course before going the gang. This he has done and we now patiently await future developments.

BRODLEY BROOKER

"If 'bushwa' were music, he'd be a brass band."

University of Virginia, '06-'11. Member of Lamha Pi fraternity. Admitted to the bar in '11. Made his debut in the U. of L. in '12, and since then has kept the Professor of Real Property uneasy with a few U. of V. questions. He has yellow hair, a desire to be tough, and the class thinks heaps of him.





GUSTAV WEINMAN

"I am Sir Oracle and when I open my lips let no dog bark."

Attended New Albany High School and the Departments of Liberal Arts and Law, Indiana University. Took part in debate and public speaking at Indiana University. Came to U. of L. in fall of '11; Member of Henry Clay Club. This is the man that said, "It took one six days to know every law stude, the faculty, and all that in them is. On the seventh day I learned Booth, wherefore I blessed (?) the seventh day and halloweth it." He will practise in New Albany.

CHAS. HOWARD McDONALD

"Wampus Bill."

Entered U. of L. in '11; Since then we have heard nothing but defeesible fees. Winner of Fairleigh Prize. He was never known to answer a question in class and never fails to ask often, just about the time we are ready to be dismissed. After all he is well liked and we bespeak for him great success.

CLASS VOTE

Handsome Student	Vogt
Best Athlete	McMeekin
Jas Tank	Cummings
Grind	McDonald
Biggest Tusser	Headley
Most Dignified	McBryde
Best Natured	Bowling
Most Modest	Tartar
Biggest Bluffer	Early
Loudest Dressed	Beutel
Class Joker	DuRelle
Quietest	Weinman
Brightest	Sachs
Most Popular Professor	Bensinger
Most Regular Student	Sweeney
Biggest Grafter	McElhinny
Pool Shark	Slaughter
Hardest Student	Scott



LIBERAL

ARTS

Stulen

THE QUEST FOR HAPPINESS

IT was only the ever recurring outcry of humanity to see the great world and to know it, and to reel in its magic whirl. This outcry was echoed in the eager heart of a fair-haired child.

At last, no longer contented with the tender simplicity of the flower bordered garden surrounding her cottage home, the young girl wandered over to the edge of a lily-pond where she sat down and silently began to weep.

"What cause hast thou for tears, my child?" inquired a grave voice behind her.

The girl turned in the direction of the voice and beheld a white haired old woman with sunken cheeks and hollow eyes.

"Who are you, kind mother?" queried the maid.

"I am what the world calls Sorrow, my child; but why art thou so sad?"

"I want to see the world over yonder! Only direct my steps thither, and I shall be ever glad."

"Come, my daughter; thou hast only to follow this very lane in order to reach thy longed-for goal."

They had gone only a few steps, it seemed to the young girl, when they saw an imposing highway with rows of magnificent palaces. The palace doors stood open invitingly. Sorrow was leading her towards one of those doorways. They entered. Sorrow remained in the background. A handsome young prince bowed low before the girl. His eyes intoxicated her very soul. Strange music was heard. The prince knelt at her feet and kissed her hand reverently. Soft lights cast a fascinating glamor over the atmosphere—an atmosphere already dizzy with the sweet odor of violets. Suddenly, the music ceased, and a chill wind swept through the vast hall, for the young prince was stricken. Then, the wind moaned a dismal requiem—Love was dead.

"What cause hast thou for such bitter tears, dear daughter?" inquired Sorrow stepping boldly forward.

"Take me back to my childhood's home" was the wretched supplication.

"Thou canst never turn back. Thy path is irrevocable."

They hastened to another palace where their coming was heralded by a loud burst of music. Here were men and women in costly costumes bowing, talking and smiling automatically. Their glazed, expressionless eyes had as cold a glitter as the goblets from which they sipped their wine.

Sorrow stepping from behind a tall palm and touching the maiden's arm said:

"Poor aimless worldlings. They know me only too well."

"Why do they not acknowledge their acquaintance, Sorrow?"

"It is not the way of the world, my child. Thou hast yet much to learn."

Sorrow took the girl—a woman now—by the hand, and led her to still another assemblage. A vast throng greeted the woman. She was placed upon a lofty pedestal around which countless millions of brilliant men and women clustered. But her heart cried out in its appalling misery. The sea of upturned faces was maddening; but now the mass was drifting to another shrine, and Sorrow was coming to her rescue.

"Faithful friend, take me back to my childhood haunts once more. I thought to find a world full of happiness, but, instead, have found it a cruel waste of parching desert land."

"Be patient, my friend," said Sorrow, "we must go a little farther."

They entered the last hall. The woman now heard the soul-resting music of a mighty church organ. All the people within this palace hall were poorly dressed; their faces were deeply furrowed. They were kneeling. As the woman knelt beside them, she looked around for her companion, but instead of beholding the hitherto withered old woman, she saw an angel hovering at her side. There came to her soul now a perfect understanding. She had discovered the talismanic secret of life—and all was well.

CAROLYN MARATTA.



FRESHMEN



E.B. HENDRY

LOUISE EAGER.....*President*
 CARLYLE JEFFERSON.....*Vice-President*
 ELVIERE GOUGH.....*Secretary*
 ROY DANIEL.....*Treasurer*

CLASS ROLL

EFFIE BEST
 THOMAS BLASTON*
 BRIGITTA BLOM
 HARRIET LOUISE BROWN*
 CLARA K. BULLITT*
 JOHN P. CALDWELL*
 LOIS CLARK
 ROY P. DANIEL
 LOUISE D. EAGER
 OLIVE FRANK
 EWING FRAZEE*
 REEA ILMA GOSNELL*
 ELVIERE GOUGH
 EDNA B. HENDRY
 JESSIE HOFFFLE*
 IOLA HOOVER
 BESSIE HOSKINS
 CARLYLE JEFFERSON
 MARY ELLIS JOUES*
 PETER JORGENSEN*
 SONIA KAUFMAN*

KATHERINE KORNFELD
 C. S. LAMPTON
 JEANNE MARADEIX
 CAROLYN MARATTA
 SUE MARATTA
 LLOYD MARSHALL*
 M. MAR YOSIP
 MARY E. McCLURE*
 FRANCES LOUISE MacCRACKEN*
 MARGARET W. McCULLOCK*
 JAMES H. MORRIS*
 CORNELIA C. MURPHY
 VIRGINIA MURPHY*
 R. C. NUGENT
 S. E. PAXSON*
 ROBERT M. PEGRAM*
 DOROTHY PELLE*
 EDWIN E. PRESTON*
 H. N. RUTHERFORD*
 ALBERT J. SPALDING*
 JACK SPEED*

LUISE PAULA TAFEL*

*Special students.



FRESHMEN CLASS

THE TALE OF THE FRESHMAN CLASS

BESSIE HOSKINS

EDNA B. HENDRY

The Freshman Class is very young,
And never has its tale been sung,
So we will*try with all our might
To see that it is sung just right.

One balmy day in last September,
—A day which we shall e'er remember—
We donned our hats and made our way
Thru the "Academic" portals gray.

We stood inside, and here and there,
Along the broad winding stair,
Far down the hall, on every side,
Paintings of fishes we espied.

Into the office then we went,
On our matriculation bent,
And there we sat almost in tears
Until the Dean had soothed our fears.

From that time, almost ° every day
We've filled with study—and with play.
In mathematics we have dit
Vat is our best—now, isn't it?

*1. This will expresses promise. See Woolley ¶46.

°2. We might have said "most," but notice Woolley ¶5.

Thru Woolley's books we plowed our way
 And themes we wrote, 'bout one a day!
 If you could see our History books
 You'd gaze on them with wondering looks.

Wir sprechen Deutsch sehr gut, by now,
 Und auch gut singen, ja, Strow.
 Jugurtha, prose, and Leiry, too,
 Have caused us troubles not a few.

Of our exams—least said is best—
 We wept and crammed! This is no jest,
 And when the last exam was o'er,
 Our shattered nerves could bear no more.

Oh Dii Immortates! They
 Looked down on us to show the way.
 We chanced to pass—Oh joyful fact!
 And now like grown folks we must act.

The Freshman Class is very young,
 And never has its tale been sung.
 So we have tried with all our might
 To see that it was sung just right.

BE KIND

Some day, when Fame has stroked your brow,
 And Fortune stands within your door;
 When to old age your shoulders bow,
 And youth has gone forevermore:

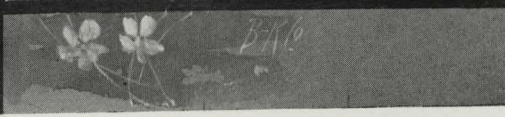
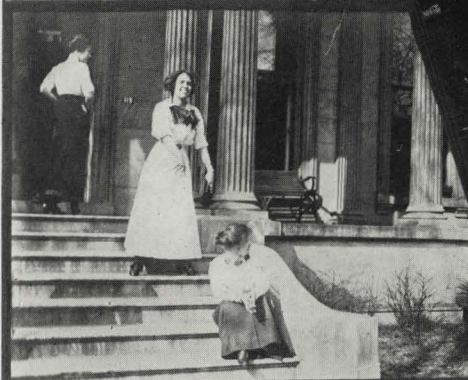
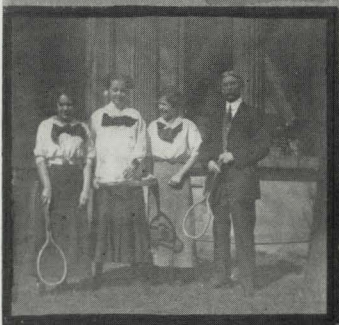
Your thoughts will turn to things you've done
 And with a mind, well competent,
 You'll judge past actions, one by one,
 In some you'll pride, and some lament.

Life's great and lesser joys and cares,
 Yours and those of the friends you've known,
 Compare themselves, your mind compares
 Their acts of kindness with your own.

For acts of kindness done in youth,
 A cheerful word or friendly hand
 Afford a pleasure which, forsooth,
 Old age alone can understand.

So while you're young fail not to do
 A kindly act whenc'er you can,
 And young folks shall be kind to you
 When you're an old, disabled man.

J. B. VOOR.



ON FIRST LOOKING AT THE EXAMINATION IN FRESHMAN ENGLISH

IDA HART PAYNE

Much had I struggled with exams of old
And many questions, many quizzes seen;
Through many high school finals had I been
Which cruel-hearted high school pedants hold:
Oft of the college English I'd been told
Which Dr. Perrow ruled as his demesme,
Yet never did I lose my calm serene
Till I heard that man speak out loud and bold:
Then did I feel like flying to the skies
When those long questions swept into my ken,
While th' other girls, dumbfounded, hid their eyes
Or mutely stared—while, awe-struck, all the men
Looked at each other in a wild surmise—
Silent. May we never see its like again!

A GLIMPSE OF THE INSIDE OF A FRESHMAN'S CRANIUM

The course of a Latin verb never runs smooth.
The most unkindest mark of all—0.
Go to the Senior, thou Freshman; observe his ways and be wise.
A lesson on time saves cramming.
Frailty, thy name is professor.
There is a tide in the affairs of students which taken at the ebb leads on to zero.
The early bird gets the problem.
Exams are odorous.
Never too late to flunk!
All the blotters in America cannot whiten this little hand.
Keep thy notebook with all diligence, for out of it are the issues of exams.
To flunk, or not to flunk—that's the question.

TO "THE PLUNKVILLE SUN"

Greeting:

I PROMISED in my last letter that I would tell you something of the various departments of this celebrated institution, the University of L——, and would point out some interesting and unique features of these departments. The University, as you will understand, consists of an academic, a legal, and a medical department.

Of this latter department there is a sect of philosophers whom we may term Peripatetics, since some of the leading members of this sect do wander aimlessly, harmlessly and senselessly around the streets of our city, and seem to entertain an insuperable aversion to frequenting class rooms. This sect may possibly be of the school of Diogenes, since they indulge in cynical humor, and delight much in sunshine. They may, for the sake of clearness, in plain, twentieth century English, be designated "Loungers."

Of the legal department, the product of which is termed "Auscultators," which is being interpreted lawyers, there is also a sect of its own. These may be termed "Spielers." Much of their valuable time is spent in stale, flat, unprofitable discussions, wherein they indulge in much vain repetition as other heathen do. A becoming modesty characterizes them, and they do assume a gravity and dignity that will one day well befit a senatorial toga, or a chief justice's robe.

Among the academic students I observe two divisions, which one can hardly dignify by the word sect. These are the scholars and the athletes. Lest the ignorant multitude who peruse this article may be led astray by our terminology, we wish to set them right and display our scholarship by saying that we use scholar in its literal sense, "one who has leisure." Observe of what little value time is to this class! How evenly flows the tenor of their lives, disturbed occasionally perhaps, by the ripple of an examination, and then flowing smoothly on—until the next ripple.

Contrast this calm, placid existence with the strenuous life of the athlete. No leisurer he! A zealous convert of Mr. Roosevelt's doctrine is our athlete. Indeed, in the presence of the athlete's strenuousness, Mr. R—— would retire in shame, humiliation and defeat. What with the foot ball season, the basket ball season, the base ball season, life for him has *little* time for leisure, and *less* time for study. These two classes seem to be set over against each other, as it were, which is fortunate for the U——, since it may in this way maintain its balance.

Besides these sects peculiar to each department, I observe further, that these departments have four common classes, and that these classes have common characteristics. The careful observer will be able to place this entire illustrious body in their respective departments and classes for, verily, "by their conduct ye shall know them;" "their manner betrayeth them."

Notice that young lady or gentleman yonder, with a semi-apologetic manner, who gazes with awe and admiration upon the learned professors, who takes notes most zealously and sedulously, and withal seems possessed of a sincere desire "to drink deep of the Pierian spring." Do not hesitate, gentle reader, that is a specimen of class No. 1, technically termed Freshman.

But who next? Surely such a self-confident, omniscient, condescending demeanor could be peculiar to no less a person than a member of the "Faculty." "Much learning hath made him mad." Gently, gently now, that individual will easily fall in Class 2, technically termed Sophomore. "The symptoms are quite disgusting, but not in the least alarming, for we had the same thing, and are now fully recovered," says a member of the Senior Class, with a grave and disapproving shake of the head.

Now we see wandering by, a figure with demure and subdued aspect. The ardor of the Freshman, the egotism and cocksureness of the Sophomore, have given place to the quiet dignity of the Junior.

Lastly (as the theolog hath it), who are these whose time seems to be taken up with vital and pertinent questions of class pins, class meetings, class pictures, the college annual? These are they that have come up out of great tribulation, through Mathematics, Science, History, Philosophy and Literature. These, friends, are the "most potent, grave, and reverend *Seniors*."

Time, space, and patience of the reader are all exhausted, and I hear an impatient exclamation, "Less matter with *more* art!"

R. A. D.



Juniors



EB. HENDRY.

CLASS ROLL

MARY A. BOTTOMLY

C. N. CALDWELL

LOUISE CASSILLY

J. L. ESRICH

RUTH HARRINGTON

SALLIE EWING MARSHALL

JEANETTE JONES

ELIZABETH BRUCE

E. N. CALDWELL

R. E. DAUGHERTY

BERTHA GUNTERMAN

E. E. JENKS

ROBERT JOHNSTON

E. L. JORGENSEN

OFFICERS

EDITH STARK.....*President*

ELEANOR THOMPSON.....*Vice-President*

CATHERINE SIGLER.....*Secretary*

LEONORA JOHNSTON.....*Treasurer*

LOIS McCaleb

JESSIE MUNDAY

NETTIE PIERLE

ANNA RYAN

PAULINE STEIN

RUTH FOX WARNER

FRIEDA WEYGOLD

MAY W. WIGGINTON

HAZEL MELOY

ROSE PERRY

HELEN PLUMMER

MARGUERITE SEELY

SARAH A. COLLINS

CRISTINE WARREN

JAMES A. WHITE

STANLEY WALKER



JUNIOR CLASS

OUR JUNIORS AS THEY COME AND GO

LOIS MCCALED

ELIZABETH BRUCE—

"Strewing the path with smiles in the absence of flowers."

C. N. CALDWELL—

"'Tis not what we have, but what we enjoy that makes us happy."

E. C. CALDWELL—

*"Preachers can talk, but never teach
Until they practice what they preach."*

LOUISE CASSILY—

*"It's the songs ye sing,
And the smiles ye wear
That's a'makin' the sunshine everywhere."*

J. S. ESCHRICH—

*"A Book of Verses underneath the Bough,
A Jug of Wine, a Loaf of Bread,
* * * * *
And then the wilderness were Paradise enow!"*

RUTH HARRINGTON—

"Still waters run deep."

RAYMOND HEFT—

"My duty is to my country and the people."

GRACE HUBER—

"Music washes away from the soul the dust of everyday life."

LEONORA JOHNSTON—

*"Of all those arts in which the wise excel,
Nature's chief masterpiece is writing well."*

ROBERT JOHNSTON—

"Sometime I shall sleep out, the rest I'll whistle."

JEANETTE JONES—

"Be in time! Be in time! Be in time!"

SALLIE EWING MARSHALL—

"The precious moments is a flyin' fast."

LOIS MCCALED—

"This world is not an utterly miserable one with all its faults."

HAZEL MELOY—

"Moralize as we will, the world goes on."

JESSIE MUNDAY—

*"And still they gazed, and still their wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all she knew."*

NETTIE PEERLE—

"I bear no ill will against none of 'em."

HELEN PLUMMER—

*"Young women are contradictory creatures in some things, but their hearts are soft
and kind."*

ANNA RYAN—

"Vanity of vanities, all is vanity."

*We have tried so hard to convince Anna of this, that even she begins to think that our
real treasures are in heaven."*

CATHERINE SIGLER—

"They love least, that let men know they love."

EDITH STARK—

"Uneasy lies the head that wears the crown."

PAULINE STEIN—

"Thoughts tending to ambition, they do plot unlikely wonders."

ELEANOR THOMPSON—

"Mischievous thou art afoot, take thou what course thou wilt."

STANLEY WALKER—

"Either you are ignorant, or seem so craftily."

RUTH WARNER—

"Of nature's gifts thou mayst with lilies board, and with a half-blown rose."

JAMES A. WHITE—

"He was punctual and diligent; he did what he had to do."

AS A JUNIOR SAW THEM

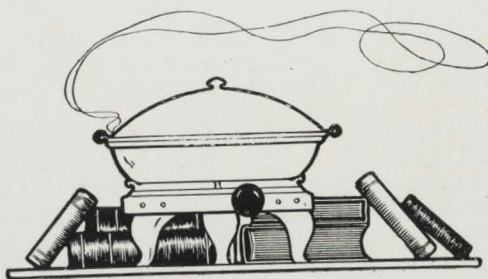
ONCE in the days when college students were the flower of the land there was a certain Junior. Now a Junior is one who stands in the midst of a dusty highway running between two gardens, and a gate leads into each garden. Over the gate on the left hand is the sign "Past Experience," and the view into that garden is very plain, while here and there dark spots of red and black stand out clearly, and each spot is an Experience. Now the gate on the right hand bears the word "Anticipation," and the view is not plain but dimmed, as it were, by a rose-colored cloud. And the Junior stood between the two.

As the Junior gazed, a great longing filled his heart to see for a last time what he was leaving behind, and to view that garden toward which his spirit bade him hasten. So he turned to that gate marked "Past Experience" and it was opened by a keeper called "Recollection." And as the gate swung back the Junior saw a group of youths and maidens, one book to every three, and the youths and maidens were Freshmen. They seemed happy, nor were they thinking thoughts of wisdom. Anon they came to a certain signpost called Decision; one arm pointed to Studies, and one showed the way to a great Leather Ball, and the third led to a Mysterious Den. Now few kept on the road to Studies, the maidens following the path of the Ball, and the youths running into the Den. And as the Junior gazed on their folly he wept, nor did he offer any counsel, knowing that they who pass through this garden learn only in the school of Experience.

Even as he wept the Junior crossed the road and knocked on the gate of "Anticipation," and lo, it swung open, but there was no keeper for it, nor any guide but the Junior's own thoughts. Before him lay a fair garden, peopled by stately figures in Caps and Gowns; youths and maidens alike, and they were Seniors. As the Junior stood, held by the sights, they chanted: "We give naught but wise advice; we entreat all to hasten to share our pleasures; our thoughts of Tomorrow are joyous; our thoughts of Yesterday are tender."

So the Junior paused, half-looking back upon what had been, and as he stood, the gate of "Past Experience" closed, loudly clanging, and the host of robed Seniors espied him, and came forward to welcome him, calling "Come with us."

LEONORA JOHNSTON.



CHRONICLES OF THE LAST ROOM BACK

CHAPTER IX.

1. And it came to pass in the days that King Pat reigned in the land of the University, there was peace throughout his borders from the entrance even to the back gate by the way which goeth up to the alley, and from the high wall even to the coasts of the Law Department.

2. And King Pat flourished as the palm tree and his soul was not lifted up to vanity.

3. In the fourth year and first month after the feast of exams., he sounded his trumpets throughout the land and gathered together all the mighty men of valor.

4. From the uttermost parts of the building they came and stood before the King, his councilors, and Rabbi Von Eckart the scribe.

5. When they were come before him they cried O king live forever! Now King Pat was arrayed in fine apparel, with a spotted necktie about his neck, a ring upon his thumb, a belt about his waist, and a "corn cob" in his mouth.

6. When the King had mounted his throne and was high and lifted up his heart was full of mirth, and his voice with gladness, and the multitude lifted up their voices and cheered. Now when the space of four and ten minutes had passed the scribe cried out let there be silence! And there was silence.

7. Then the King taking his "corn cob" from his mouth lifted up his voice and spake saying:

8. O my people, I have assembled you in that ye have this day been faithful in the spieling of Dutch and therefore know ye that this day whatsoever ye shall ask of me, I will give it thee unto the half of my kingdom.

9. Then rose one Cupid (which is by interpretation Fat), a mighty man of valor, and said:

10. O King live forever! We have harkened unto thee with joyful heart and we humbly beseech thee that thou wouldst give unto thy men servants a chamber where we shall be free from the avenger, and at rest.

11. For lo, these many days when we commune one with another in the King's highways we do see the Faculty roaming about like lions seeking whom they may devour. Now therefore we pray thee grant unto us our request.

12. And immediately with one accord the multitude lifted up their voices and cried: Ein Zimmer! Ein Zimmer!

13. Then was the King filled with joy and his countenance was as the sun exceeding bright, and Rabbi Von Eckart, the scribe, clapped his hands, yea he did sing for joy.

14. Then the King opened his mouth and spake saying: Draw near unto me my son Cupid, what shall be done unto him whom the King delighteth to honor?

15. Then spake Rabbi Von Eckart saying: Let the tie from off the King's neck be placed about his neck, and the King's ring upon his thumb.

16. Then the King fell upon Cupid's neck and kissed him and did according to all that Rabbi Von Eckart had said, and all the people wept for joy.

17. Now after four and sixteen days the King made a feast unto his men of valor and Rabbi Von Eckart, the scribe, in the new chamber which he had prepared.

18. When the dedication was come, behold all came into the chamber and a great sacrifice was offered upon the stove: three pairs of rubber shoes, one ephah of fine soap, and two bull dogs of the first year.

19. Now when the sacrifice was offered Rabbi Von Eckart cried saying: Long live the King! Then the people shouted Long live the King!

20. Then rose the King clothed in his royal apparel and stood upon the dias which was over against the stove, and opened his mouth and spake, saying: My people, my people, my heart is full and would not speak, yet there is somewhat I would say unto you.

21. This chamber which I have prepared for you is sacred unto you and none shall enter therein which hath not cloven raiment, yea none that wear whole garments shall enter in.

22. I have given it unto you because it seemeth best unto me that ye should dwell in the uttermost under part of the house than be with prattling women in the league room.

23. This chamber shall be a memorial unto you forever, a covenant between me and thee. Finally my brethren be likeminded, doing no violence, but dwelling in peace with the Amazons over against you, for ye are near neighbors.

24. Continue steadfastly in the high road ye now tread, keeping before you the deeds of the saints and papas that have gone before you. Harken unto me now therefore, O ye sons of men, and attend to the words of my mouth.

25. Now this chamber is a goodly one encompassed round about by four walls and a ceiling and the color thereof is reddish tan and the floor of oxblood red. It hath two windows upon the west side looking even unto the great red wall.

26. The furniture is of missionary style and exceeding rare. Upon the north side even eleven cubits from the gate which is over against the furnace room, is the wolf in sheep's clothing—the stove.

27. Now upon the south side overlooking the north wall, and two cubits from the one-toothed-Mongol-Napoleon-Newly-Wed's picture is an innocent ticker which is foolishness unto the girls and a stumbling block to the Faculty.

28. Now this chamber hath all manner of ornaments and no man knoweth all save they that enter in—yea the half hath not been told, but all will be revealed at the last day.

EDW. N. CALDWELL.

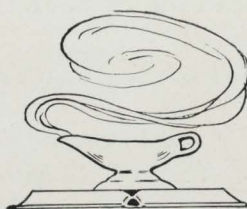
OUR LIBRARY

THERE is an old adage which says "Man is *never* satisfied" and we of the Academic Department probably realize the truth in this maxim more than anyone else. Before the fall of 1907, we longed for a College of Liberal Arts wherein we folk of Louisville who didn't care to be doctors or lawyers might yet have at least *one* path open to us whereby we could reach the realm of "Higher Education." When the kind citizens of Louisville bestowed upon us such a college, we almost immediately looked a little farther and began to stretch out our hands for a library.

This plan for the improvement of the University originated in the mind of Dean Patterson and it is due to his untiring efforts that such splendid progress has been made. Our library was begun in the spring of 1911, with only one room and about fifty or seventy-five books but it has grown even more rapidly than we had hoped. There are now about two thousand books—many of them standard novels and valuable reference books—and our little library has overflowed into an adjoining room and has amply filled it.

Still true to the old adage "Man is *never* satisfied," we are looking forward to the time when we shall have a big library building with shelves *filled* with books and this shall be all our own. We feel sure, however, that it will not be long before our wish is realized—because we know the Dean!

MARY LOUISE SHELLEY.





- Seniors -

E. B. Henry



MARY LOUISE SHELLEY, *President*

VIOLA HEFFERNAN, *Vice-President*

RUTH EAGLETON TERRY, *Secretary*

ADELINE HEINZ, *Treasurer*

COMMITTEES FOR COMMENCEMENT WEEK

Invitation and Program

RUTH EAGLETON TERRY, *Chairman*

Music

VIOLA HEFFERNAN, *Chairman*

Decoration

ADELINE HEINZ, *Chairman*

Gowns

MARY LOUISE SHELLEY, *Chairman*

Press

GILBERT J. DANIEL, *Chairman*

Entertainment

SENIOR CLASS



BENNETT MATTINGLY BRIGMAN, M. S.

Junior M. E., Ky. State University. A. B., University of Louisville, 1908. M. S., University of Louisville, 1912. President Alumni Association Academic Department of U. of L.



ALEX. Y. LEE, M. S.

A Chinese student, Nanking, China. B. S., 1910, Hiram College, Hiram, Ohio. One year's post graduate work, Butler College, Indianapolis, Indiana. Master in Chemistry. Will teach Science and Mathematics in Nanking University, Nanking, China.



RUTH EAGLETON TERRY, A. B.

We are certainly glad that Randolph Macon could not keep Ruth longer than one year. She has contributed much to the U. of L. The Senior Class is indebted to her for being the Literary Editor of the 1912 "Colonel," and she owes her start in this line to the Girl's Basket Ball Team which made her its official correspondent. Besides being musically inclined, she is the Treasurer of the Glee Club. Her ability along other lines is shown by the fact that she is a member of the various other clubs in the University. And in addition to this she is the Secretary of the Senior Class.

Long may she live!

HATTIE L. HEFT, A. B.

MARY PRESSLEY SMITH, M. S.

A. B., 1909, Hollins College, Hollins, Va.; B. S., 1911, University of Louisville; Master in Chemistry.



GILBERT J. DANIEL, A. B.

First saw daylight in the Land of the Kangaroo in the last quarter of last century; learned the three R's in the little rural school; an unexplained desire caused his migration and he entered Transylvania University and the College of the Bible, Lexington, Ky., in 1904; member of Philathea, 1904-1907, and Cecropia, 1907-1909, Literary Societies there, and also of Australian Club, 1904-1910; entered the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary, 1910; Louisville University, Academic Department, 1911. Will return to Australia immediately to preach.

VIOLA HEFFERNAN, A. B.

An Irishman's love of fun, plus a liking for her fellow-man, minus the least desire to work, with the whole divided by a sunny smile, and you have the formula for Viola. See if it doesn't hold, she is the Social Editor and Assistant Business Manager of the "Colonel"—therefore term number four is absolutely necessary; she can belong to every club in school—term number one needed here; she can preside over the Glee Club—second term called into play; she is the Vice President of the Senior Class, wherein the third term to the nth degree can be of use. Therefore let us conclude, after considering the matter earnestly and carefully, that the above formula is correct.

Q. E. D.





ADELINE HEINZ, A. B.

Adle was born smiling; she naturally kept on until she achieved a perpetual smile; but now, dear friends, it is too late to try to thrust laughter upon her—she has been manager of the Girl's Basket Ball Team! For days together, we have watched, but rewarded at the end of the dreary time with only the ghost of her former smile. And firstly, because she is the Assistant to the Athletic Editor, and is the Art Editor of the "Colonel;" secondly, because she is a member of four separate and distinct clubs; thirdly, because she is treasurer of a certain class and is expected to collect money—whence it is not—for all these reasons, we have given up hope, we are in despair, we never expect to see her smile again—until commencement night.

MARY LOUISE SHELLEY, A. B.

This petite lassie has steered the ship of the class of 1912 from the port called Freshman, even to the harbor over which waves the Senior banner and into whose portals none may enter save he who wears the cap and gown. She is a great club "jiner," the last and foremost with which she has become affiliated being the "Equal Suffrage League." After that, you won't be surprised to know that she helps direct and edit the "Colonel," and is in charge "de la bibliotheque" of the University. In the last mentioned plan she died on June 1, 1912.

"Requiescat in pace."



HENRY D. LENZ, M. A.

High school work, Kassel, Germany; 1898 graduate in Theology, St. Paul College, St. Paul Park, Minn.; A. B. and B. D., 1910, Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tennessee; Master in Modern Languages; Pastor First German M. E. Church, Louisville, Kentucky.

GILBERT J. DANIEL



He must have been terribly ignorant those days of a famous tirade on ambition; you can't say that he looks defiance at the fallen statesman's advice, but he certainly shows ambition. See that steady, straight, far-ahead look in those eyes? the happy assurance in the set of the mouth? not the grim do-

or-die kind, but the I-know-I-can-do-it expression. See the alert ready-to-grasp position of the hands? Anybody could see that he was burning with ambition. Now, after s-o l-o-n-g a time he has a glad I-told-you-so look in those same eyes, the smile of a conqueror on those lips, and part of the goal of his ambition—his A. B. degree—in his hand.



VIOLA HEFFERNAN



"What a darling baby!" said one who saw the picture. "What a promising baby!" said another. She promised to have hair and she has it; she promised to have teeth and she has them; she promised to outgrow her dress and she has done so; she promised to be handsome and she is; she promised to be a B. A.

(these were the first letters she ever pronounced: "ba") and she is; in fact, she is still promising!



ADELINE HEINZ



The penetration evidenced in the baby eye has increased with her increasing years, until now it looks into the future—but never mind what it sees there. The brow promised intellect,

But alas and alack

It got out of whack!

The dimpled face and wreathing smile predicted

social qualities; perhaps she does possess sociability, but what about amiability?

The mouth and nose—

But ah! who knows?

We'll wait and see what the years disclose.



LOUISE SHELLEY



"Baby Louise" has grown just a little bit since those early days, but happy to say, it has not been any fatter, for this baby picture caused all to worry about her size in the future. Her cheeks and chin have remained the same, but can any one find any resemblance in her mouth of today with the pretty

little mouth of those days? The calm, indifferent look has changed, now it is quite different. Her over-interest in everything nearly drives her friends distracted, and on account of this, they had to make her President of the class.

many of the guitar. six months, which was the length of time. They had become friends at an early age. They had asked directions of Higgins, and he had shown them the way. When they exchanged autobiographies for them. I like the name. I'm Crane; I grab your invitation, though, I'm addicted to the guitar. Some- for a week."

the original hour-glass for steady-ness. I like to believe in true inwardnesses of those about

RUTH E. TERRY



"She's not a bit like other mortals." Let every body else thank their own lucky stars for that! What a depth of mischief is lying dominant in those eyes. Certainly those lips have not told any white stories yet, but all babies are bad and she is no better than the worst, she'll tell many of them before she is through.

Those eyes they keep you guessing; those lips they keep you guessinger; those cheeks they keep you guessinging!



A HOO-DOO COON



a hoo-doo coon, I's a blue-gum buck,
an' I totes my ol' conjur around;
en I gits a quart o'de red-hot truck,
dar's a wake when de sun goes down.
hets my razor on fo'teen hones,
goes to de alley an' shakes dem bones;
en de police come I's done lef' town,
a fox dat's chased by a long-tail houn'.

Chris'mus dance was a still born spree,
ill a coon bit a gal dat I swung;
n I fotch him a jolt whar he grub should be,
an' he coughed up most of his lung.
m coons mixed up lak a Brunswick stew,
An' notched dar razors lak dey always do;
But I lef' while de fight wuz young,
An' wuz safe in bed when de patrol rung.

—Copied.

THE MELANCHOLY OF CRANE

HIGGINS became conscious enough to realize it. Content, however, in the coziness of his bed, and stupid from deep sleep, he did not move nor open his eyes at once. Then, as his senses were gradually aroused from lethargy, he became aware that the apartment was filled with music; mellow, seductive chords permeated the place. This was most unusual in Higgins' apartment. He sat up, yawned, rubbed his eyes, stretched—and suddenly was as wide awake as if he had heard cries of fire. He knew the source of the music; it was Crane's work. Crane, the Gloomy, was having an introspectory session again, but the sounds were sweet and happy and wood-nymphic with a suggestion of spring-time in the notes. There was the puzzling part of the situation, and, too, it was serious.

Sliding out from the coverings, Higgins stepped into his slippers and moved silently toward the broad opening into the sitting room. He stopped, stood behind the heavy curtains and peered in upon Crane whose profile was oddly exaggerated and diminished varyingly with the flicker of the light from the grate. The artist was curled up in an arm-chair. His face was less haggard than Higgins had ever seen it; there was serenity spread over the countenance, and it bore just the touch of a half-smile.

Crane held a guitar. Unconscious of his audience, he caressed it and it gave forth melody; now joyous, now meditative, now measured. Sensitive to the slightest discord, which Higgins did not note at all, the artist paused and tuned his instrument with extreme care. He started to play again, and stopped to retune; and he began again and stopped again, and was not satisfied until he had adjusted the strings a third time.

Slightly crouched in a strained position behind the portieres, Higgins became worried mightily about his friend. He could not understand; it was a new experience in their relations. When Crane paused to light a cigarette, the audience almost jumped involuntarily from hiding, and restrained the impulse to arouse the man who seemed to be in a waking dream—it might mean something ghastly. Then the music was resumed, and it floated up gently with the pale smoke, this romantic harmony of the guitar.

Higgins was afraid. Crane had been acting queerly for the last six months, which was the length of their acquaintance, but the performance tonight was unaccountable. They had become friends at sight one rainy evening in the street when Crane, baggage in hand, had asked directions of Higgins, and inquired for bachelor quarters. While they stood waiting for the car they exchanged autobiographies. Crane drew pictures for the magazines; Higgins wrote stories for them.

"Good," Higgins had exclaimed, "come up to my place and camp; I've two rooms and a bath, nice joint. We can work together. I'm Tom Higgins."

Crane had smiled, offered his hand and replied: "Higgins, eh? I like the name. I'm Crane; Edwin Crane, but I answer to anything except Fido or Shep. Before I grab your invitation, though, I must explain that I'm a 'nut.' I'm as moody as a regular genius, and I'm addicted to the guitar. Sometimes I get off my feed, and then I have spells when I don't talk any for a week."

Higgins had accepted the diagram of personality with evident pleasure.

"You're the man I'm looking for, I know," he welcomed. "I'm the original hour-glass for steadiness, never fall in love, eat like a horse, and get my amusement from other people. I like to believe I'm a psychologist who revels in the study of 'nuts' and sees the true inwardnesses of those about him. Come on, Crane, here's our car."

Thus the two had contracted. For seven days each was happy in the mutual bargain. The new man was correct in dress, dignified, reserved in speech, but he did not pose. On the afternoon of the eighth day he had received a large, square envelope stuffed with several sheets of crinkly paper closely written. He had dropped his work at the drawing board, had gone out without a word of explanation and failed to return to dinner. Very late, the writer had been aroused from sleep by the sound of the guitar on that night, as on this.

Crane had played the same ballads and "meditations," and they were unpleasant to the ear. His touch was sure, he knew his notes, but the instrument was out of tune, not much, just a shade flat. The

music had sounded bitter to Higgins; it made him creepy, as if he had seen something uncanny. He had gone out to Crane, gently expostulative in attitude, expecting to catch the odor of consumed alcohol. He had found Crane's eyes glazed and unseeing, his face wrinkled with mental unrest.

Higgins had put his hand on the artist's shoulder, saying: "Old man, don't you think you'd better hit the hay and get some rest?"

Crane had looked up in surprise, replying, after a moment: "Oh,—um, oh yes, it's you, Higgy, eh? You asked me something? Yes, I remember—surely I'll go to bed." He was sober.

This first unusual occurrence Higgins held vividly in mind as he stood in the shadows of the bedroom and listened to the exquisite melody which came from Crane's hands. He dared not interrupt. He recalled other extraordinary happenings which followed. There was the night after the second letter arrived at the house. They were better acquainted, and Higgins had called from his bed: "I say, Eddie, if you don't mind, aren't you just a shade flat?"

The artist replied rather sharply: "I'm aware of it; can you imagine me not knowing when I'm out of tune?"

The writer writhed under the torture of subtle discord as he tossed about on the mattress until daylight, when Crane came to bed and apologized: "Awfully sorry, Higgy; awfully sorry. I don't souse, you know; I'm a trifle worried and I have to express my feelings in some manner."

Afterward, the potent letters in the big square envelopes with tall hand-writing poured into the apartment in a steady stream of three a week; and three times a week there was a hideous concert of whining strings. The first four times Higgins had arisen, dressed, gone out and spent the night elsewhere. He went because, for one thing, he was devoted to Crane and did not desire to hurt his feelings by further expostulation against the artist's unearthly way of expressing soul trouble; and for another, he was loyal to his study of human nature—he wanted to see the finish of the drama. On the fifth night, and on all those which followed, he had slept solidly through the musicales.

While he waited and watched from his hiding place, Crane got up from his chair, sighed, walked over to the mantel, picked up a small keen two-edged dagger which Higgins had bought from a returned Philippine campaigner. The writer knew it to be a lethal tool, and when the artist fingered the blade speculatively, Higgins' nerves went a-tremble. Once more he wanted to interrupt the scene but his will failed him. Crane, after a moment, returned to his music and played like a master.

Higgins realized he was receiving a lesson in psychological laboratory experience which would last him a lifetime. The normal was abnormal in this case. It fell to his memory that Crane gradually had dropped his work, had become sad and then morose. He thought of Crane's growing interest in suicide stories in the newspapers, an unpleasant interest, indeed; and he thought, with something of a shiver, of the walk they had taken over the river bridge a few evenings previously. Crane had gazed a long time down into the water and remarked, half to himself: "What a fine place to sleep in; so quiet and deep."

When Higgins had asked and expected confidence, he was rebuffed with a stare and: "No chance, Higgy; it's out of your line." They had come home after that, and the one went to sleep while the other teased wails from the guitar.

The watcher jumped from the shock when the music stopped suddenly and Crane laughed long and heartily. To Higgins it was the wild cackle of a mad man, still he did not move from his place. The music was resumed. The artist touched his instrument with abandon and the air was vibrantly sweet. It was wonderful, but not to the listener.

He could stand the suspense no longer. His forehead and palms reeked with sweat. Higgins stepped out, jumped to Crane's side and caught his shoulders.

"Gloomy!" he cried; "Eddie, what the devil's the matter? You're IN tune! Tell me, old man, can't I help you?" His face was drawn, his eyes were wide with excitement.

The artist, startled, looked up. The guitar fell with a thump on the floor. Then the care-free, happy expression of a child transformed Crane's face.

"HELLO, TOMMY!" he exclaimed, as he arose quickly and caught both Higgins' hands and shook them hard. "CONGRATULATE ME, MAN! I'M JILTED!" He laughed like a boy at a circus. "In tune—I've a right to be in tune!"

Higgins was mystified for an instant, then he became convinced that his friend's reason had vanished. He mopped the perspiration from his forehead with the back of his hand and gazed seriously at the

artist. He tried to speak calmly, reassuringly: "That's all right, Eddie; don't worry. Just you sit down here now and be quiet. Let me get a little whisky now to steady your nerves. Do sit down and tell me about it; maybe I can help."

Crane read Higgins' thoughts. "I'm not crazy," he grinned; "only happy—tickled to death. Think of it—JILTED! Tell me I'm lucky—and DO sit down Higgy and I'll give you the yarn."

Higgins rested his body cautiously on the edge of a chair, and watched warily for signs of violence. The artist pulled from his inside pocket a bundle of letters, many of the big square envelopes decorated with tall hand-writing.

"Last summer," he chuckled; "four of us went up from Chicago to a little resort in Wisconsin. We were out for a bunch of fun and found it, wads of it. We met one of those summer girls who evidently hadn't had a beau all season. She was our opportunity, and Jimmy Cloyd and I did a rush act. We bet Skinny McGill and George Drummond a dinner at Martin's that the dame would propose to one of us in less than two weeks. Being fascinating and handsome—as you know—I won. She gushed and cooed philanderings all over my shoulder one moonlight evening on the hotel verandah, and I accepted her.

"Ever since then she's been writing me love letters. They gave me the willies. Just listen to this now: 'Edwin Dearest, I dreamed of you last night; how wonderful dreams are. I looked into your violet eyes again, and saw your lovely hair and your beautiful profile. I was thrilled as on the first evening of our love'—Now wouldn't that sort of drool get your goat?" Crane remarked wryly. "She's been sending me bombs like that every other day all winter until I was about ready for the padded cell. Hold your nose and open your mouth and take some more of this now——" and the artist went on with the perusal.

Higgins listened gravely. The writer evidently was a person of cultivation and pleasing parts. She expressed herself fluently, though with monotonous sentimentality; but that might be ascribed to youth and a lack of thorough sophistication.

"This one cured me of the sleeping sickness, though," said Crane, taking another characteristic envelope from the table. "I got this special delivery late tonight. Listen: 'Dear Edwin, please be brave and big now, as a man of the world like you are, should be under stress. I know you will be deeply hurt and grieved by what I am about to tell, but please forgive and try to forget me. I love another and cannot marry you.'"

The listener still was at a loss to understand why the affair had driven Crane to the very rim of insanity: "But, Eddie, she seems a nice sort; I really——"

"Of course, you don't, Fat Head; of course, you don't quite perceive why this alleged romance had me tied up by the thumbs. Besides being the most pursuing woman that ever lived, she—but wait, I haven't shown you exhibit A yet."

Crane stepped to his chiffonier and dug out a photograph. "Believe me, I'm going to be the busiest little forgetter in this town. Feast your eyes." When Higgins saw the face he forgave the artist all the sleepless nights and the cries for help on the guitar. He smiled in amusement. "Craney, old crow, did you ever kiss that human totem pole—honestly, did you have the nerve?"

"Hm—do you blame me for my little glee club stunt tonight?" evaded Crane. "Come on, let's go out and celebrate with a dinner."

"Dinner? Man, it's two o'clock; we couldn't get in any place," Higgy renigged.

"Don't cross me, boy. Put on your mother hubbard and sunbonnet. We're going down to Dago Pete's. I'm going to have dinner if I don't get it till daylight."



THE LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT OF A GRADUATE

RUTH WARNER

I A. GRADUATE, of University of Louisville, Louisville, County of Jefferson and State of Kentucky, being of full age and sound mind and memory, do make, publish and declare, preparatory to my departure into the cruel world upon a crusade against ignorance, this to be my last will and testament. Feeling sure that my knowledge could not possibly remain with me more than a day or two, at most, after I leave the University, I do now will and bequeath all my intelligence which is in portable form, such as notebooks, algebra, history, English and otherwise, to those in the Freshman Class who feel the need of them—of course provided there are any of that type. In the event of the absence of the above, the said notebooks shall be sold and the proceeds invested in books for the Library and some more fishes for the Aquarium.

I direct that all my just debts such as the milk bill at the National Ice Cream Company (for which I promised to be responsible if various members would make the chocolate) and the amounts for such treats, dues and other incidentals, which in my busy career I have overlooked, be paid from the money which my executrix will obtain from the sale of my themes that I have left with Dr. Perrow. I should suggest *The Courier-Journal* as worthy of having a chance to publish at least a few of them. There will certainly be some in the eight hundred on file to please the most fastidious. There are themes of exposition, highly instructive in nature; themes of description, so delightfully vivid and full of detail that one is certain to fall asleep while perusing them, and last of all, those to appeal to the "common herd," themes of narration, blood-curdling and hair-raising. Of course, the best of these Dr. Perrow will reserve the right to save, to use as models for the next class of Freshmen.

To Miss Sallie Ewing Marshall, I do will and bequeath my "Winged Pen," I am sure it will be cared for and well used when she takes her Shakespeare course next year.

To Miss Louise D. Eager I bequeath my "Special Notebook" entitled "Problems That Make You Just A Little Bit Think," taken from *Bailey and Woods' Analytical Geometry*. It will be found to be complete in one volume including "All What We Have Had." I trust this will save Miss Eager many an anxious hour next year.

To the masculinity of the next German I Class, I bequeath my Copy Book, containing all the exercises from *Bacon's German Grammar*, neatly copied with the last sentence of each exercise in German script. This is in consideration for Dr. Spillman's gray hairs. To this class I also leave my "German voice." I am sure Dr. Spillman as well as the rest of the faculty will appreciate this bequest, for they all enjoy the sweet music given by this class on Tuesdays and Thursdays.

To those that shall follow me in the pursuit of science I leave "A Book Of The Best Jokes Of All Times." Always take this to your Physics II Classes and when embarrassed for a law or formula, open said book and read Joke II, page 6, in your best manner. The result will be all that you can ask, Mr. Anderson will give vent to the most musical laugh imaginable and all will be well with your physics.

To the next Latin III Class, I will my book on *How To Express Yourself In The Best English*; with Dr. Patterson as an instructor this will be more advantageous than the Latin dictionary.

To the "Generation of Vipers" which make up the Greek mythology class, I leave Dr. Patterson's translation of *Medea*.

To the Psychology Classes I leave a bottle of Miss Cornell's metaphysical tonic. Take it before and after a paper is assigned; it fires your mind and strengthens your constitution. This might be taken with advantage by all of Dr. Caldwell's pupils.

To those young ladies who desire knowledge in chemistry, I bequeath my copy of the ballad of the Laboratory entitled "You'll Do That Same Thing Over Again."

To Miss Eleanor Thompson I bequeath just a little more time, say thirteen hours a day; maybe then she will have time to reduce.

To Miss Lois McCaleb I leave my new alarm clock. She will find it quite useful when attempting to get to class on time—it goes off.

To the Juniors, in the name of the Senior Class, I leave all our Senior possessions—Room, Responsibilities, Worries, "Silence in Halls" and incidentally all of our enemies, feeling sure that they will convert all of them to friends. If there is anything else that we possess that the Juniors can use, let them help themselves and hand down the other things to the second and third generations of Freshmen.

To Misses Murphy and Best I leave my punctuality and regular attendance. I hope this will bring up the school record next year.

To Mr. Nugent I leave my copies of *Wooley*, with paragraphs 98 and 62 marked in red ink. The book opens naturally at these places—which fact I am sure will help the aforesaid when correcting his themes for English II.

I do make, nominate and appoint Miss Lois McCaleb to be the executrix of this my last will and testament and I request that no bond shall be required of her as such. I choose Miss McCaleb in view of her honesty and fidelity and out of respect for her prominence in both University and Church. I further request that no inventory of my character and past life be taken, for there are always dark spots, and I want my family skeleton kept from the prying eyes of man as far as is possible in law.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and seal at the University of Louisville, Louisville, Ky., this 23d day of May, A. D., 1912.

A. GRADUATE.

Signed by A. Graduate and by her acknowledged to be her last will and testament, in our presence, sight and hearing, who at her request have hereunto subscribed our names as witnesses in her presence and in the presence of each other at the University of Louisville, this 23d day of May, A. D., 1912.

1. I. M. BRYTE,
2. O. BRAINIE,
3. A. TRUEHEARTE,
4. D. BRIMFULLE.

DEDICATED TO "OUR OLD ALLEY CAT."

Here lies, in her bed longitudinal,
 The mother of kits multitudinous,
 Her life—a perspicuous history;
 Her death—an inseparable mystery,
 With causes profound and specific
 To puzzle the unscientific.
 If her rustic physician—odd rotem!
 Had given poor puss a post-mortem,
 Who knows but the innocent cusses
 Might have found that she died of pertussis;
 Or haply of intussusception
 The result of too frequent congestion;
 It may have been struma or phthisis,
 Or coma, asphyxia, emesis;
 Or mayhaps a stone in her bladder was
 The agent that made her cadaverous.
 But enough for her fatal pathology—
 She made a success of biology;
 And if she was weak in psychology,
 We stop not to offer apology,
 But resign her cold clay to geology.
 Sleep, mother of kits multitudinous,
 In peace in thy bed longitudinal;
 We joy in thy prolific history,
 We mourn thy cadaverous mystery.

E. B. R., A. K. K.

MARY HAD A LITTLE LAMB



Mary had a little lamb
Its fleece was white as snow—
And everywhere that Mary went
That lamb was sure to go.

It followed her to school one day
Which was against the rule,
It made the children laugh and play
To see the lamb at school.



Agna parva niveo vellere,
Mariellae erat.
Quae constanter ubicumque
Cum Maria ibat.

Scholam olim subsecuta dominam
Inod contra legem erat.
Cum videntes ibi agnulam,
Discipuli riderent.

—D.

Mariechen hat ein kleines Lamm,
Das Lamm ist weiss wie Schnee,
Und wo Marie auch immer ist,
Das Lamm ich bei ihr seh.

Einst folgt es ihr zur Schul' hinein,
's ist gegen das Verbot.
Die Kinder lachen, johlen, schrei'n,
Das Laemmlein ist in Not.

—E. S.



יה מרים כבש קטן
הוא אצלה כתלג חור
וכל מקום הולקה מרים
אצלה אכן הולך

נדמה אר"בית מדרש זם אחד
אשר על המעצר
עשה הילדים צחקו וישעשעו
ראות כבש עד בית מדרש

אמר שולח

Marie avait l'agneau petit
Aussi blanche que la neige sa laine
Et partout ou s'en va Marie,
V'la sieur l'agneau qui se promene.

Un jour suir-ant comme ca Marie
Il casse les regles de l'ecole,
Mais fait jouer et rire aux qui
V vient sieur l'agneau jouant ce role.
—E. K. T.



Μαρία εἶχον ἀρνίον
Κῶας αὐτοῦ ὡς λευκὸς ὡς χιὼν
Πανταχῇ Μαρία ἐπορεύετο
Τὸ ἀρνίον δῆτα ἐπορεύετο

Αὐτὸ ἠκολούθησεν αὐτὴν εἰς σχολὴν ἡμέρα μία
Ὅ ἦν ἐπὶ τὴν ἀρχὴν
Αὐτὸ ἠποίησεν τὰ τέκνα γελασεῖν καὶ παίζειν
Βλέποντα τὸ ἀρνίον ἐν σχολῇ

Tenia Marica una corderita
Tan blanca como la nieve su lana,
Y dondeguiera que anduviese Mariquilla,
L ria tambien la cordera.

Signiola undia a la escuela,
Lo que era contra las reglas,
Hizo rein y jugar a los muchachos
Viendo a la cordera en la escuela.
—Dr. B.



馬利有小羊其毛
白如霜伊有所
之此羊隨其傍引
至書房裏師云
乱其禮羣童來
相見歡笑殆不已
秣陵龐繹

"'WILDERED AND FORLORN'"

LEONORA JOHNSTON

V ERILY, he who says that this is a common-place world belongs to one of two classes; either he is one of those self-absorbed beings who never looks about him, or he has never had occasion to record the happenings of a basket-ball game. I suppose my reason for the former statement needs no explanation; my reason for the latter will be evident, I trust, by the time my story has been told. There were two of us who were to commemorate in glowing terms for the local papers, a certain never-to-be-forgotten game. Of course, there was a general rejoicing, and the quintet was duly congratulated, that goes without saying, but what of us, the poor unsung heroines who were yet to conquer Fate!

After wasting the greater part of the afternoon doing nothing at all, we decided to find some place that would be near to our respective newspaper offices and where at the same time we could write comfortably. Finally choosing a rest-room in a nearby department store, our first move was to sit down at a desk and remove our hats, to the great delight of three small girls and the amazement of a dignified colored maid. With our brains relieved of their ponderous weight of flowers and velvet, we were ready for the fray. Gnawing our pencils for a few moments proved productive of thought, and soon we were busily scribbling blissfully unconscious of the fact that we had left only half an hour of daylight. Nor did we notice that one by one people left the room; the saleswomen outside were arranging things for the night, but still we sat, stopping at every few sentences to laugh or read our accounts aloud. Picture our surprise, therefore, when Fate, in the shape of the big black maid, came and drove us into outer darkness!

"Yes, *ma'am!* Ah reckon we *do* close at six o'clock!

There was nothing to do but seek another resting place in which to corner the literary muse. We finally tracked her into one of the very newspaper offices that were to receive the products of all these our labors. We decided that this was the most appropriate place in the world to let our thoughts blossom into words, so out came pens and paper. When a gentleman at last noticed two young ladies standing up at the desks writing as if their lives depended on it he was too surprised to say more than "Why, certainly!" when they asked if they might stay there for a few minutes and write. Our positions may have been unusual; to say the least we were glad when we were again on the street.

A flying trip to the respective editors proved the final and uneventful steps in the history of our "write-ups." Indeed, we fondly supposed our adventures for the day had closed, but we had reckoned without our families. When I at last reached my home, after numerous but false scares in the dark, I found my parents in a remarkable state between anxiety and delight on beholding me alive and smiling still. I found later that the telephone wires had sung incessantly in an unavailing search for the wanderers.

When our dignified articles appeared the next day there was nothing to signify that they had been thrust before the public eye with so much difficulty, but doubtless the words smiled to each other and whispered: "Ah, if we would but tell!"





MEDICINE

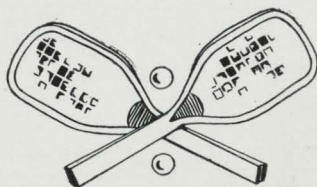


CLASS YELL

Oxides, sulphates, methyl group,
Mumps and measles, colds and croup;
Stomach, liver, lungs and spleen,
U. of L. and class fifteen.

Colors

Black and White



OFFICERS

W. F. HOLBROOK, *President*
O. C. FOSTER, *Vice-President*
H. W. GINGLES, *Secretary and Treasurer*
E. M. EWERS, *Historian*

FRESHMAN CLASS ROLL 1911-1912

ALLEN, WILL H.	HARRALSON, JNO. H.	SKAGGS, JOS. E.
ALEXANDER, P. M.	HAYES, EMMET R.	SMITH, LEIGHTON A.
ABELL, C. E.	HARRIS, PAUL F., Jr.	SMITH, ANGUS J.
BACH, LUTHER	HICKS, JNO. H.	SMITH, EDWIN D.
BARTON, EARL	HYDER, R. BENNECK	SMITH, FRANK M.
BECK, N. C.	HOLBROOK, W. F.	SMITH, AARON H.
BEELER, BRUCE H.	HOWELL, WM. H.	STRICKLER, F. P.
CARR, THOMAS C.	HUGHES, HARRY A., JR.	STEELE, G. W.
CLAYPOOL, DON P.	JAMISON, WM. F.	STORK, HARVEY K.
CLIFFORD, CHAS. G.	JUSTICE, JAS. I.	SPENCER, BENJ. W.
CHOW, KUEI	KISER, A. E.	STEPHENS, O. C.
CURRY, ALBERT W.	KAVANAUGH, CHAS. M.	SWOPE, BUEL A.
CONLEY, ORVA	KAYTON, MERLE	STEWART, THOS. W.
COHEN, M. B.	KELSO, RAYBURN	TODD, GROVER C.
DIXON, FRED W.	LATTIMORE, JAS. P.	TOURNER, C. F.
DUNBAR, G. S.	LYONS, GEO. C.	TURLEY, VIGO
ELLARS, L. R.	MARCUM, C. W.	VOIGT, CHAS.
EILERS, A. W.	MCDOWELL, HENRY F.	WARE, RALPH H.
EWERS, E. M.	MERRIWETHER, B. M.	WALKER, WALTER
FATHEREE, D. E.	NEIFHEIMER, C. B.	WARD, RAWLEY W.
FISCHER, WM. O.	NICHOLS, H. T.	WATSON, ASAC.
FAUST, GLEN T.	MOORE, EARL E.	WHISTLER, E. P.
FAIRCHILD, S. RAY	NEGLEY, WM. B.	WILSON, UTHIE R.
FLOYD, JNO. B.	PHILLIPS, F. A.	WILSON, GEO. H.
FOSTER, OWEN C.	POSEY, E. L.	WHITE, VICTOR H.
FRAZER, JNO. L.	P'POOL, WM. F.	WOOD, CLEVELAND
GINGLES, HUNTER W.	REEDER, HENRY H.	WOODS, RALPH
GINN, F. H.	RICHISON, EARL	WINTER, KARL D.
GOODMAN, ARTHUR O.	ROCK, J. H.	ZIEGLER, HERBERT G.
GOLDSBOROUGH, R. M.	SARCHET, HUGO N.	



THE FRESHMAN CLASS

FRESHMAN CLASS HISTORY

Time. October, 1911.

Place. University of Louisville, Medical Department.

Characters. Upper-classmen and Faculty.

Conversation—

Sophomores: "Easy bunch, won't it be fun?"

Juniors: "Promising class, they are worth helping."

Seniors: "No hope for the college when we leave."

Six months later—

Sophomores: Let's quit."

Seniors: "Not so bad after all."

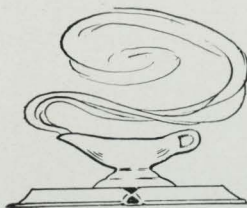
Juniors: "We told you so."

Faculty: "Most promising class we have ever had." (Annual refrain.) And so we came and so we conquered.

IN the far gone days Destiny saw the need of men for difficult and honored positions and in the provident foresight caused men to be born in different places, giving each the environment suited best to fit him for his special work. Some she placed in cities among the great politicians, libraries, sky-scrappers, poolrooms and smoke; some in pleasant country villages, beautiful with their native scenery of trees, rolling lawns, fair maidens, chiggers and dog-fennel; yet others she placed in the mountains there to breathe the pure air energized by the electric and stimulating properties of ozone, lifting them above the sordid and unedifying companionship of children, pigs and dogs, and giving them views of the vastness of the world beyond the peaks by which they were surrounded, others again she placed in the Far East where the passion for the preservation of the past is second only to the passion for the propagation of posterity.

After the incubating period, Destiny superintended the brooding as well. Some of her hatchlings she placed in free schools, some in high schools, others in colleges, and yet others in the school of matrimony, handicapping them as she saw fit that the Hellespont of material success might not engulf her ambitious Icarus when his waxen wings of ambition had melted in the fierce heat of success. Thus through trials and tribulations, measles and maladies, the purging flames of puppy-passion, and the tempering fire of premature marriage, Destiny evolved these knights of Aeschylus.

With no assumption of false modesty we, the class of Nineteen-fifteen, solemnly affirm that we are indispensable to the life of the University and the World. The good angel of our school decreed that we should come. We came. Ever is the new pleasing. "Freshmen," so we began our life with you, but let us remind you that three-fourths of our number were taken for upper-classmen. So great was the "pill-like" efficiency of our make-up that we heard the upper-classmen remark about the number of advanced and post men and wished to see the freshmen. How can we help but feel that we have leavened the lump of the staid studentry?





POEM OF THE FRESHMEN

On the first of last September,
Who of us can but remember;
Eager in pursuit of knowledge
"Class of '15 entered college.

Sons of homes both far and near
Formed the class to us most dear,
Now with pride our bosoms swell
As loyal sons of U. of L.

Slander, knocks and condemnation
Oft remind us of our station,
For we always were to blame,
"Little Freshie" was our name.

We made drawings and dissection
For Doc Hathaway's inspection;
If we break a nerve or vein
Why we—"do that part again."

Physiology "Doctor Mac"
Sent shivers down our back,
And each noise "to all intents,"
Caused a verbal avalanche.

How our hearts with longing burn,
Soon as sophs we'll all return,
And we'll get the Freshies' goat,
For we'll smite where we were smote.
—J. L. F.

Justice will take anything back once—especially in Materia Medica.

Merriwether has been advised to take another term's work in the grade schools.

We had a visitor in a recent class-meeting who was Robin-some of the subjects up for discussion of their just dues.

It has been suggested that R. Kelso write his full name on his cuff so that he may be always ready in Dr. Simpson's class.

We are now convinced that our professor in anatomy Hath-a-way of his own because it's

"Remove, clean up, read and work,
Reflect, expose, grind, don't shirk,
Make out relations on either side,
Cunningham, Gray and FOLLOW THE GUIDE."

Voight says "There hain't no such-a thing as Foster not having time" and A. J. Smith says "It want do."

We have a Remark-able assistant in Ana-tomy.

Watson is going to take Post work in Histology.

Riddle: What does Stevens search for along the river bank? Perhaps he thinks the water will razor.

If a Carr would stop on Floyd street would the motorman ring Abell?

If a Stork would Swope on a Rock would Barton Bach off?

Because Faust can Curry a horse it is no sign that Conley is a good Whistler.

If Cohen fell in a P'Pool would Lyons Fischer out?

If my Fairchild would give a Howell would Ewers?

If Justice ran a Ward Wood he Neidahammer?

"BUZZARD" HUGHES—"Just before I left Arizona I saw an Indian blow the top of a man's head off with a shotgun."

"SPIKE" SMITH, of Rogersville—"Did it kill him?"

"BUZZARD" HUGHES—"No, you hillbilly, he starved to death."

DR. HUMPHREY—"Mr. Ziegler, what is the iris for?"

ZIEGLER (dozing)—"To regulate the amount of air."

When I asked my girl, she said,

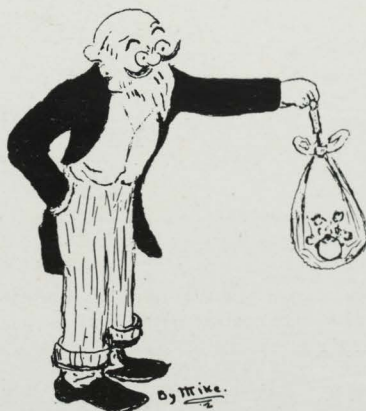
"Go ask Papa,"

But she knew that I knew that her father was dead,

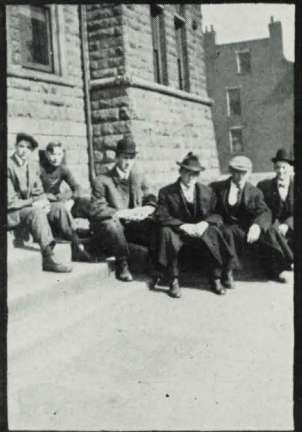
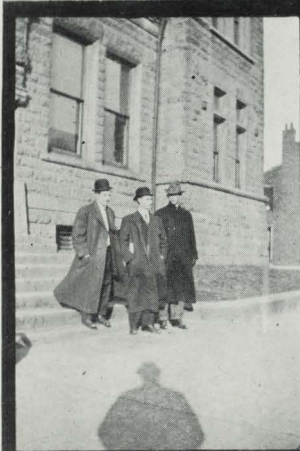
And she knew that I knew the life that her father had led,

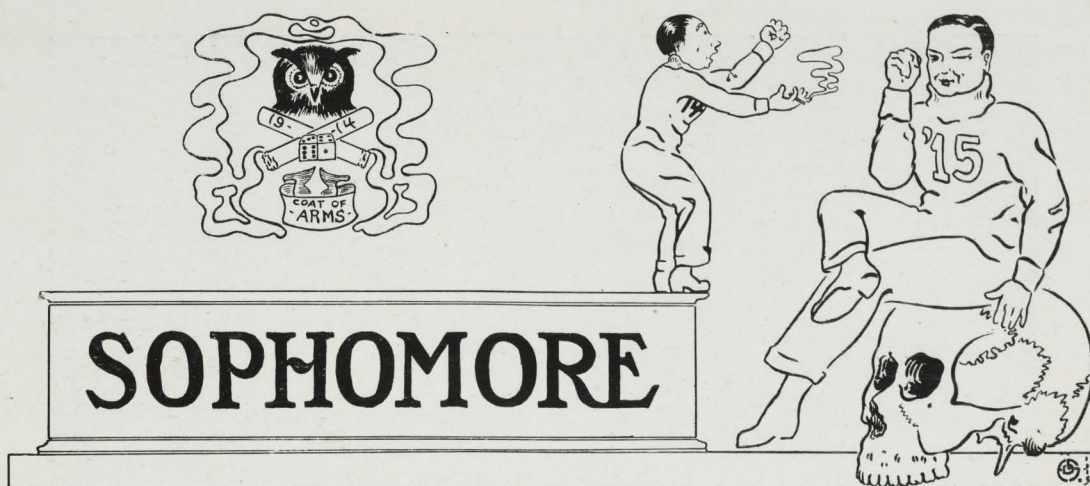
And she knew that I knew what she meant when she said,

"Go ask Papa."



"ISN'T HE A GOOD ONE?"





OFFICERS

K. L. GRAY, *President*

V. M. LONGMIRE, *Vice-President*

EARL GLENN, *Secretary*

J. H. E. FUST, *Treasurer*

C. K. BERLE, *Historian*

C. BROEKER, *Sergeant-at-Arms*

CLASS ROLL

ARMES, GEO. H.
BAKER, BRUCE
BEADLES, R. L.
BERLE, CHAS. K.
BERTRAM, H. N.
BLAIR, P. K.
BISHOP, FRANK C.
BLACK, J. R.
BOTTS, GEO. W.
BROEKER, CONRAD
BUSH, ANDREW P.
CALDWELL, A. G.
CARTER, STEWART
CONNOR, R. W.
CURTIS, CHESTER
DENSFORD, W. L.
DODSON, BROOKE
EDGERTON, H. E.
FERGUSON, O. E.
FAGAN, J. L.

FELD, NATHAN
FUST, J. H. E.
GLENN, EARL
GUNTERMANN, P.
GLENN, FOSTER C.
GRAY, KENNETH L.
HALE, F. T.
HALL, E. R.
HARMON, V. E.
HAWKINS, CLARENCE
HOOKER, JAS. F.
HARVEY, JOS. L.
HENSON, E. B.
HUFNAGEL, C. J.
KIRKPATRICK, R. B.
KLAUBER, EDWARD
LEVENDORF, ISRAEL
LONGMIRE, V. M.
McKINNEY, W. E.
MONACO, SALVATOR

MARCUS, S. M.
McPHEETERS, JAS. N.
MAYO, HARRY H.
McREYNOLDS, BEN.
MAUNEY, S. H.
MATHEWSIAN, M. H.
MARCUM, C. B.
MILLS, CHAS. D.
OZIAS, CHAS. R.
RABER, WM. G.
RICHESON, H. H.
REYNOLDS, E. O.
RAY, ERMINE L.
REMARK, P. R.
ROBINSON, M. M.
SHREWSBURY, L. E.
SAYERS, VANCE W.
VANDER VOORT, WM.
WOOLSEY, H. A.



THE SOPHOMORE CLASS

CLASS HISTORY, 1914

UNFORTUNATELY, dear reader, I have been selected once more to pester you in this annual with the history of our modest little class of '14. It is said that folks learn by experience, and I suppose this holds good even with medical students, but such must not be the case. Either that or their minds must have been taken up with the more serious problem of medicine when our class election took place; or we must excuse them in electing me as historian in "they know not what they do."

But even as the hangman's duty is to hang, so shall I try and give you in the short space that I am allowed the brief history of our illustrious class during the past year.

Of course, as you have doubtless already supposed, the term began in September, by our licking the Freshmen. So far, so good.

This method of administering the "elixir of life" has been continued during the year up till the present writing and if present indications are of any value in predicting the future, the same state of affairs will continue.

For some absurd reason the Freshmen insisted upon putting their numerals in some conspicuous place. Think of the consequences, should some distinguished visitor happen along and see them.

In this pugilistic light we are greatly indebted to Mr. C. C. Curtiss, "the white hope," who is to fight Johnson, July 4th, immediately after Flynn knocks him out.

Curtiss claims Terre Haute as his native town (?) and answers the description of being a "little fellow" about six feet three and weighing anywhere from 130-225 lbs. He, besides being called the white (plague) hope, I mean, enjoys the title of "Mutt." (See Bud Fisher.)

If you look real carefully, you may be able to distinguish Bertram (Jeff) lurking in his shadow.

The Sophomore Class this year is characterized by its fondness for declaring holidays, a thing in our minds that is very essential that we teach the Freshmen. By setting such examples we may look for wonders in these lines next year.

In writing a history of our class for the past year it would be unfair, indeed, for me not to mention the pranks played by Cupid. To use a well known expression it may be said that he played (h——) havoc!

When the Christmas holidays took most of our classmates home to friends and sweethearts, we were all intact, well and to "all intents and purposes" happy. (With apologies to Mr. McCracken.)

The spirit of Christmas, however, was too much for one of our classmates, and whether he found her in his stocking or whether she found him in—or rather whether she found him amongst *her presents*, we have not been able to find out. At any rate he returned to us, not as the happy, jovial youth who left us, but as the sober, industrious man and—husband. Such is the fate of Remark!

We were just recovering from the effects of the shock, when once more our nerves were doomed to a surprise when one Monday morning we were informed that on the preceding Saturday, Cupid had called another from our midst. This latest pervert was no other than Mr. F. C. Bishop, a man to whom everyone looked up to for his seemingly indifference (?) to the fair sex. Wonders will never cease, however, and we may look for anything. Truly it seems that "everybody's doing it now."

For defense in this respect I might say that most of us are engaged in the more serious study of medicine, while others are just—engaged! It must be remembered that while we regret the loss of the two who have left us and must consider them *gone*, still I know of *others* who feel themselves “slipping.”

But if I don't stop this you will think our class is fastly becoming a matrimonial agency instead of a sober-minded, serious thinking (?) lot of young men having as their vocation the noblest of all professions.

But really, dear reader, as far as history itself goes there is not so terribly much to tell.

I could describe some of our class meetings, with all their heated discussions and sometimes eloquent speeches as regards whether a holiday shall begin 5 o'clock Friday evening or 8 o'clock Saturday morning. Speeches that would make Patrick Henry's sound like a school boy delivering his first oration at a country school. Or I could tell you of how some over-enthusiastic ones become so enthralled with class spirit that it necessitates their being assisted from the room. But such as these, I am afraid would fail to interest you.

For amusement I wish I could take you to some of our laboratories and classrooms while our class is “in session” and let you hear some of the bonehead questions and answers. In some other part of this Annual I have tried to give you an idea of some things that are said. At best I can not do them justice.

As this is going into the editor's hands, the report of a fight between the Pharmacists and ourselves comes to me which I can not help mentioning. It seems as though there was a difference of opinion between ourselves and the “pill rollers” and a snowball fight ensued.

A picture of this school, just after the battle, will show, better than I can describe it, who was victorious; can be found elsewhere in this book. So after all is said and done, you are just as much in ignorance of our history as when you started—just as I intended you should be.

I merely was obliged to fill up some space. The editor insisted upon it!

So be lenient in your judgment of my effort; and join with me in hoping that by next year we as Juniors shall have some real sure enough history (we *should* have by then) and that someone else will be chosen to amuse you with the history of the class of 1914. (May her tribe increase!)

C. K. BERLE, '14.

MAY EXAMS

Always, no doubt, he wonders
A heedless, aimless way—
Sometimes, no doubt, he misses
His dear beloved play;
But presently bethinks him
And crams his head full then,
For it's half-past flunking-time
And time to flunk again.





SCENE IN THE BACTERIOLOGICAL LABORATORY

THE MICROBE'S SERENADE

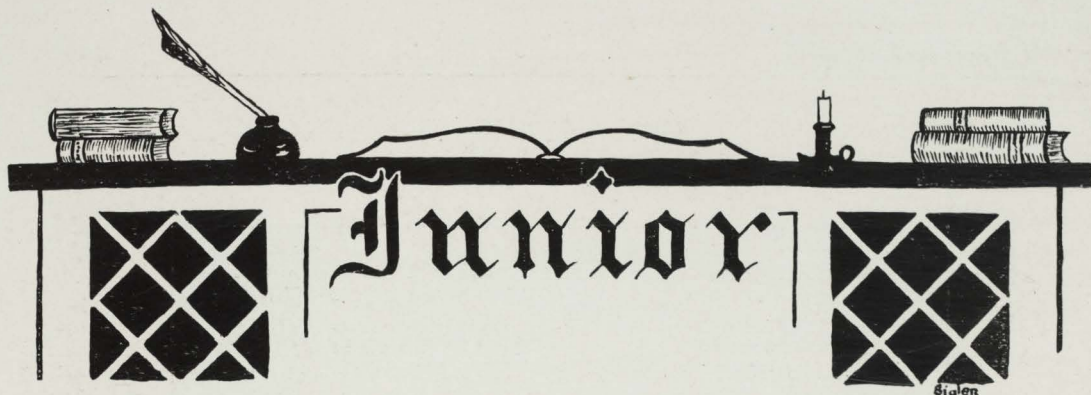
A love-lorn microbe met by chance
At a swagger bacterial dance
A proud bacillian belle, and she
Was first of the animalculae.
Of organism saccharine,
She was the protoplasmic queen,
The microscopical pride and pet
Of the biological smartest set,
And so this infinitesimal swain
Evolved a pleasing love refrain:

"O lovely metamorphic germ,
What futile scientific term
Can well describe your many charms?
Come to these embryonic arms,
Then hie away to my cellular home,
And be my little diatom."

His epithelium burned with love,
He swore by molecule above
She'd be his own gregarious mate,
Or else he would disintegrate.
This amorous mite of a parasite
Pursued the germ both day and night,
And 'neath her window often played
The Darwin-Huxley serenade,
He'd warble to her every day
This rhizopodical roundelay:

"O most primordial type of spore
I never met your like before,
And though a microbe has no heart,
From you, sweet germ, I'll never part,
We'll sit beneath some fungus growth
Till dissolution claims us both!"

THOMAS MANNING DORSEY, PI MU.



CLASS OFFICERS

W. I. HUME, *President*
 M. L. CLARK, *Vice-President*
 SAM A. BRAUN, *Secretary*

L. E. WERRY, *Treasurer*
 CHAS. LANAHAN, *Sergeant-at-Arms*
 C. W. McCLANAHAN } *Co-Historians*
 O. R. MILLER }

CLASS, 1911-12

ALEXANDER, GEO.
 BAKER, GEORGE E.
 BELOTE, G. B.
 BENZ, JESSE
 BOYD, HARRY A.
 BOONE, C. A. Jr.
 BOOHER, IRVIN E.
 BRAUN, SAM A.
 BRISCOE, L. E.
 BUCKNER, F. I.
 BROWN, R. F.
 BURNS, WM. A.
 BURNETT, THEO. L.
 CLARK, M. L.
 CRAIN, A. W.
 CROW, H. L.
 COUCHMAN, A. B.
 CONNELLY, JNO. A.
 DAY, GEORGE H.
 DEER, BLAN W.
 DOHERTY, WM. B.
 DOBBINS, V. L.
 DUENWEG, RUDOLPH
 DYER, G. L.
 EDDLEMAN, CHAS. S.
 FARREN, C. A.
 FARLEY, JEFF

FALL, NORMAN B.
 FORSTER, WM. A.
 GARLAND, D. G.
 GOODNIGHT, T. L.
 GOOD, M. D.
 GRIFFITH, GORDON
 HAZLEWOOD, VARNEY
 HOWARD, E. E.
 HOUSE, JEFF D.
 HORNER, FRANK
 HUME, W. I.
 ISON, GEO. W.
 KANNAPPELL, A. P.
 LAWRENCE, M. M.
 LEGGETT, V. M.
 LANAHAN, CHAS. E.
 LUCAS, PHIL G.
 LUKE, J. M.
 LYNCH, O. B.
 MCGREGOR, F. H.
 McCLANAHAN, C. W.
 MANZER, T. T.
 MILLER, O. R.
 MITCHELL, A. M.
 MIMMS, C. W.
 METCALF, H. C.
 MILLER, SAM H.

MORRISON, G. C.
 MORSE, W. L.
 NELSON, O. A.
 NEBLETTE, L. W.
 OZMENT, W. L.
 PAHMIERE, J. W.
 PARRISH, BEN H.
 POWE, ALEX. M.
 RICE, E. D.
 ROBERTSON, J. E.
 RUBLE, R. H.
 RUMPH, THOS. G.
 RUMPH, JNO. G.
 STEELE, N. E.
 STALNAKER, GUY
 SMITH, F. H.
 SMITH, W. T.
 TAYLOR, W. E.
 VAN ZANDT, TOM
 VOOR, JNO. B.
 WALDEN, P. M.
 WALKER, ALLEN H.
 WERRY, L. E.
 WILSON, P. E.
 WILEY, JOS. C.
 YONGUE, W. J.
 ZINK, C. M.



THE JUNIOR CLASS

JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY

O. R. MILLER C. W. McCLANAHAN

EACH year the college poets and essayists consume tons of ink to express an ounce of thought. Each year the college orators beat the air with frenzied gestures in a titanic struggle to avoid some universal catachysm or to acquaint the ignorant public with the profound knowledge of a perfect love. So each year brings forth its crops of college classes and each class, its history, jokes and words of apologetic explanation. Strange as this may seem at first glance the reason is not far to seek. History writers of today are not the history writers of yesterday, neither will they be the history writers of tomorrow. Consequently it is an honor one does not covet more than once. Behind the comic mask the Annual wears, there are often tragic countenances born of the futile efforts to reach through years passed and groping along their dust-covered shelves to gather their records of events long-since forgotten. So we, who are nominally responsible for this issue make you the identical bow that our predecessors have made and in spite of all its shortcomings we hope the class and its friends may find something to interest them. A bare statement of the facts in the history of this class would, if amassed, the important and the minute, constitute a manuscript far too vast for the space allotted us in this, our most cherished and honored book of memories, the "Colonel." Consequently, it will be necessary to state only those more important, which will in the future serve to conjure to our minds the many less important but no less pleasant ones. And if this history shall serve its purpose of keeping fresh our memories, if it shall prove an instrument which will enable us to reflect our gaze down memory's hallway and view again our friends of these good old days, laughing at the same old jokes, dating, possibly to Ancient Greece, and pitching crack-a-loo at the same old line, if it does this, then it fulfills its mission and to our feeble efforts is granted the greatest measure of success to which such an article could aspire.

It seems but a day since we congregated from the four corners of everywhere; the most lowly and consequently the most abused of all classes, familiarly dubbed "Freshies" by the obnoxious "Sophs." But we succeeded in raising ourselves in their estimation or of their sinking in ours when drastic measures were instituted for the fulfillment of our class spirit. Equally clear in our memories are the many exciting experiences with fruit venders and coal drivers by their sudden delugement with a sack of water or the stinging contact of a well made snow ball. And will we ever forget our first election, when, after thorough consideration of candidates, decided upon one, who termed himself "A Country Kid," and would much rather have the distinction of serving us than trying to pass "Reciprocity Bills." Nevertheless, we will all have to admit that we selected wisely and Mr. Belotte was never to be found wanting, and finally after a most severe extraction by our feeble knowledge by "Mr. Faculty," and with the label of a "clean sheet," we again congregated but not as "Freshies," nay, never more, we were then "Sophs," and consequently all must look up to us, for is it not truly wonderful to be a Sophomore?

At once we proceeded to lunge into political strife and after a most severe extraction we drew forth the tall flaxen haired gentleman from the Lone Star, the Hon. T. G. Rumph as our president. And to his profound regret he was soon to learn the truth of that old adage, "Weary is the head that wears the Crown," for upon his shoulders we at once placed the responsibility of our most bitter fight with a number of the Faculty. But lo, we held together, and have we not finished our Sophomore year without even a scratch, only lots of advice for the future?

And once more we meet, this time as Juniors. Next to the last step into the profession. Juniors, who look down on two classes, are looked down upon in turn by one. We were minus a few, 'tis true, but in return others have come to fill their places and we stand, as ever, a complete class, having moreover the compliment from the Faculty of being, "The best yet." As in former years we again held an election which some of our members saw reason to slight and we elected this time for our president one not from Texas, nor "A Country Kid," but the gentleman from Kentucky, Mr. W. I. Hume. And it goes without saying that we again chose wisely, for we have even yet to find him wanting.

And so, gentlemen of the Junior Class, being intrusted with the composition of your history, we have endeavored to give you the best that is in us, and sincerely hope that this will meet with your combined approval,

And when we meet as Seniors,
We each hope again to clasp,
The hand of each old member,
Of our good old thirteen class.

TO ONE WE LOVE

There lives a professor, we know him quite well,
On therapeutics he loves to dwell,
He's lectured on tumors and ulcers by scores,
Anacidity, anhydria and cancers and sores.

The stomach and pylorus we've explored them throughout,
From the outside looked in and from the inside looked out,
Seen ulcers like saddles and sarcomas and such,
And laughed at things serious and of nothing made much.

At writing prescriptions he had a mild fit,
Until our friend Wiley pulled off a great hit,
And now, my dear reader, for a week at one time,
We had no prescriptions—Oh, Gee, it was fine!

That man is still lecturing and lecturing with vim,
Our deepest of sympathies go out after him;
The years will slip past us by tens and by scores,
But still he'll be lecturing on ulcers and sores.

EVENTIDE

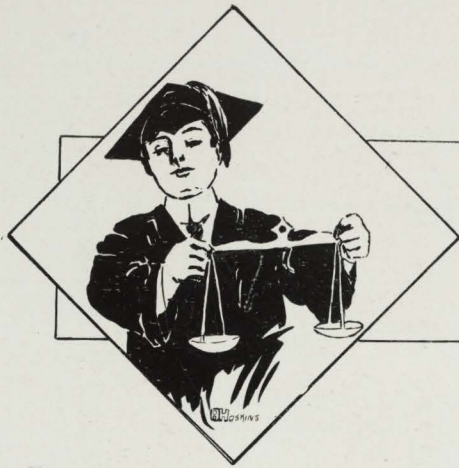
When the busy day is over,
With its heavy load of care,
When faint twilight's tints are faded,
And night reigns everywhere,
When the lights are all extinguished,
And in meditation deep,
I review the day's proceedings ere
I lay me down to sleep.

When the hearthfire's burning brightly,
And upon the study wall,
It casts its ghostly shadows,
Like phantoms, grim and tall,

'Tis then my soul takes recreation,
Lifts its wings and soars away,
To Elysian fields in Dreamland,
To a brighter, better day.

Castles in Spain come lightly springing,
As if through a mist they quickly broke,
I see them floating all about me,
Like some airy film of smoke.
And now this hour brings satisfaction,
That nowhere else I find,
Like a potent drug producing
Intoxication of the mind.

O. R. MILLER.



Senior

OFFICERS

ELBERT W. JACKSON, *President*
CAREY C. MAUPIN, *Vice-President*
JOHN RAY PRYOR, *Secretary*
WILLIAM EDGAR DOWNIE, *Treasurer*
J. CARLISLE DODSON, *Historian*
CHAS. E. VIDT, *Prophet*
HARRY M. LIMBACH, *Poet*

COMMITTEES

Committee on Program

W. S. NEEDHAM, *Chairman*
G. M. McLEISH
R. C. MOSS
W. H. NASH
W. R. BLACKMON

Committee on Class Pictures

H. W. COX, *Chairman*
A. L. BASS
M. H. WALKER
GEO. HAYS
G. E. MOWRER

Committee on Caps and Gowns

K. J. HEATHERMAN, *Chairman*
C. A. MARTIN
C. E. VIDT
W. D. LEWIS
D. W. QUEEN

Committee on Invitations

C. E. GAUPIN, *Chairman*
S. L. McKINNEY
W. E. SEALE
E. W. NORTHCUTT
R. S. JOHNSON

Committee on General Arrangements

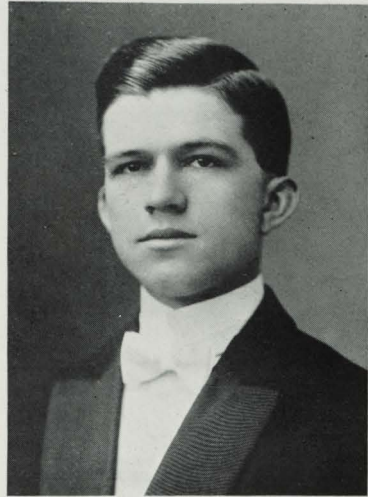
J. A. SMITH, *Chairman*
H. M. LIMBACH
H. D. HIVELY
JOSEPH HENRY

ELBERT W. JACKSON

Clinton, Ky.

"Night after night,
He sat and bleared his eyes with books."

Marion College, Clinton, Ky.; President Senior Class.

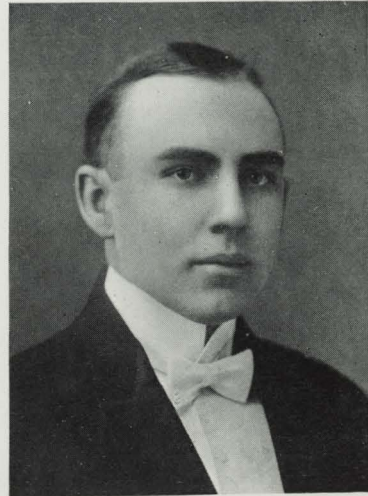


CAREY C. MAUPIN

Oklahoma City, Okla.

"The harp of Orpheus was not more charming."

Epworth Univ. of Oklahoma; Vice President Senior
Class; President Ego Club.



JOHN RAY PRYOR

Mayfield, Ky.

"An adorer of female loveliness, but one would never
suspect him of such weakness."

West Kentucky College, Mayfield, Ky., Secretary
Senior Class.



WILLIAM EDGAR DOWNIE, Ph. G.

Bridgetown, Barbadoes, B. W. I.

"His face is as a book, where men may read strange matters."

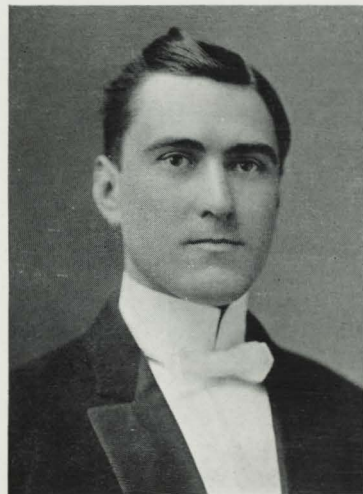
Combermere College; Barbadoes Pharmacy College; Treasurer Senior Class; Custodian in Sophomore year; Registered Druggist Barbadoes and Kentucky.

J. CARLISLE DODSON

Scottsville, Ky.

"Lord of himself, that heritage of woe."—E. in C.

Western Kentucky State Normal, Bowling Green, Ky.; Historian of Senior Class.



CHARLES E. VIDT

Newark, N. J.

"The man from Coney Isle,
Who came to Louisville to stay awhile,
Would now return but 'tis too late,
His feet are tangled in the web of fate."

Historian Freshman and Sophomore Classes; Senior Class Prophet; Boston Technical Institute.

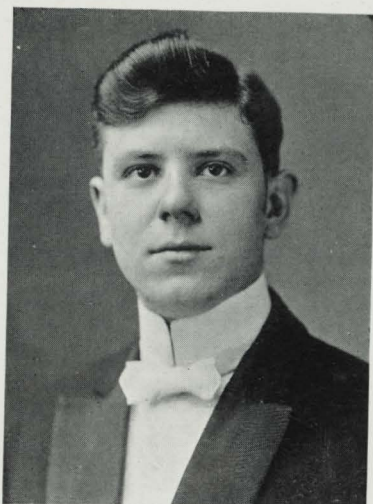


HARRY MARTIN LINBACH, A. B.

Monument, Colo.

"His looks but half reveal his knowledge."

University of Michigan; Phi Chi; Class Poet and Pedagogue.



CHARLES EDW. GAUPIN

1219 W. Market, Louisville, Ky.

"He draweth out the thread of his verbosity finer than the staple of his argument."

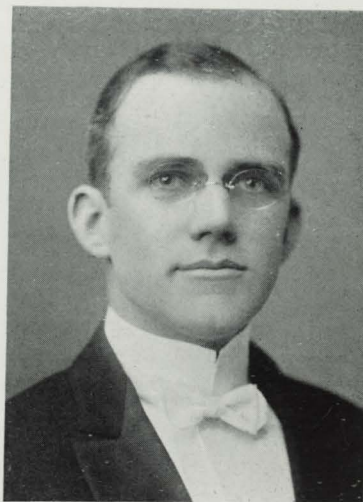
Graduate from St. Xavier's College, '08; Vice President Freshman Class; Invitation Committee.

LAWRENCE E. DOWNS

Conway, Ark.

"With the fond maids in palmistry he deals,
They tell the secret first which he reveals."

Hendrix College, Conway, Ark.; Vanderbilt Univ., '08-'10; Assistant Art Editor of "Colonel," '12; Descendant of Ichabod Crane.





W. K. HOWARD

Wallins Creek, Ky.

"Sweet are the slumbers of a virtuous man."

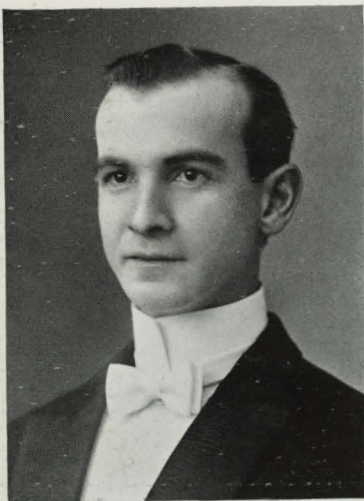
Lincoln Memorial University, Cumberland Gap, Tenn.
 Ex-Principal of Frog Hollow Dancing Academy of Harlan County.

WARREN M. ROYAL, B. S.

Ocilla, Ga.

"At his oratory even Cicero and Demosthenes are made to sigh, and struggle in their graves because of their insignificance."

Georgia Normal College and Business Institute,
 Douglas, Ga.; President Freshman Class; Secretary
 Sophomore Class.



L. T. WHALEY

Birdseye, Ind.

"His imagination resembles the wings of an ostrich."

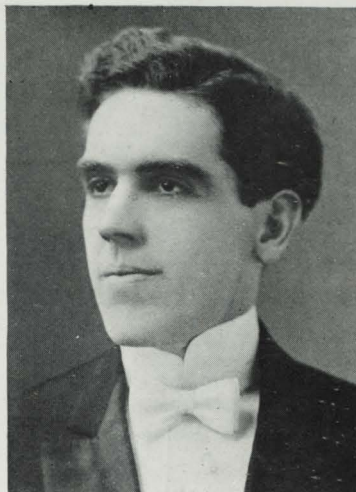
Central Normal College, Danville, Ind.; Oakland
 City College, Oakland City, Ind.; Craftsman.

SAMUEL CLEMENS SMITH

Larue, Ky

"With the ladies he has won great fame,
His hair and eyes put all to shame,
And his teeth are so even, so beautiful and white,
Many of us wonder if he removes them at night."

Sue Bennett Memorial School; Sergeant-at-Arms
Sophomore Class.



R. CARLISLE MOSS, A. B.

Rockfield, Ky.

"With his embryonic voice he croaks like a frog with
quinsy."

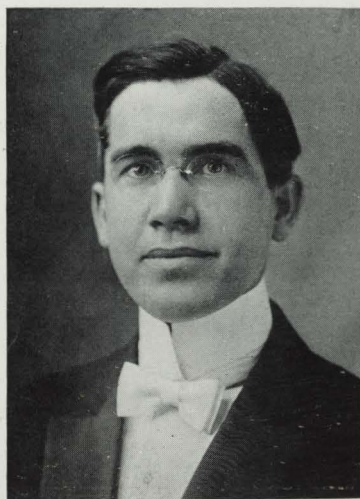
Ogden College, Bowling Green; Secretary Junior Class.

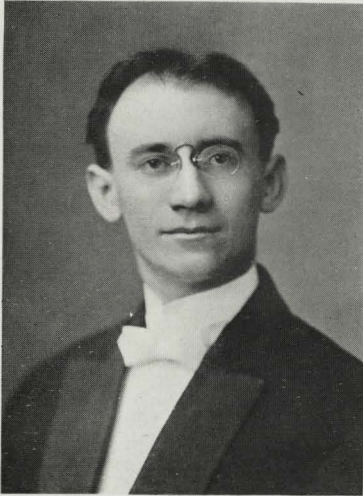
ROBERT ELMER JOHNSON

Danville, Ill.

"A man's a fool,
If not instructed in a woman's school."

Married Man; Craftsman.





E. S. FREEMAN

Wilson, La.

"Diseased nature oftentimes breaks forth in strange eruptions."

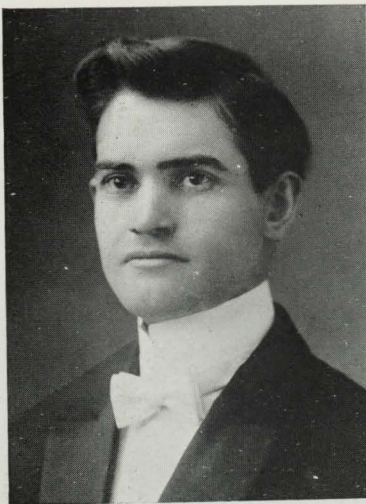
Centenary College, Jackson, La.; Tulane Medical;
Pi Kappa Alpha; Phi Beta Pi.

J. W. BELLAMY

Buchanan, Ky.

"Every man has a sane spot somewhere."

Western Kentucky State Normal, Bowling Green;
Ladies' man.



LAN L. HEWLETT

Hanson, Ky.

"A mirror is better than a whole gallery of ancestral portraits."

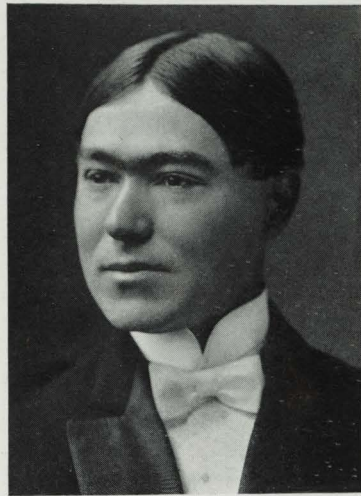
Western Kentucky State Normal, Bowling Green;
Craftsman, Poet and Novelist.

EDDIE RILEY

Mayfield, Ky.

"Wearing all that weight of learning lightly like a flower."

West Kentucky College, Mayfield, Ky.



CHARLES ANTHONY HAMMER, Ph. G.

Louisville, Ky.

"In physical appearance and beauty, he resembles a preacher, but here the resemblance ends."

Kentucky School of Pharmacy, '10; S. F. C. '02; Member K. of C.; L. T. U. No. 10.



CHAS. N. HAHN

Cliquot, Mo.

"Though deep, yet clear; though gentle, yet not dull."

Southwest Baptist College, Bolivar, Mo.; Medical Department, U. of L., '07-'09; University Medical College, Kansas City, Mo., '10-'11; U. of L., '11-'12.



ORVILLE ARNOLD PEER, Oph. D.

Watervliet, Mich.

"What though his hair be gray, he is not old in mind."

Northern Illinois College, Ophthalmology and Otology;
University of Valparaiso; Craftsman.

J. EMERY JENKINS

Dixon, Ky.

"We grant, although he had much wit,
He was very shy in using it."

Dixon High School; Captain of Base Ball Team.



G. FIELDING JONES

Smith Mills, Ky.

"A special favorite with the fairer sex, but weightier
things engage his mind."

Western Kentucky State Normal, Bowling Green;
Member Board of Directors of "Colonel," '12; Pi Mu.

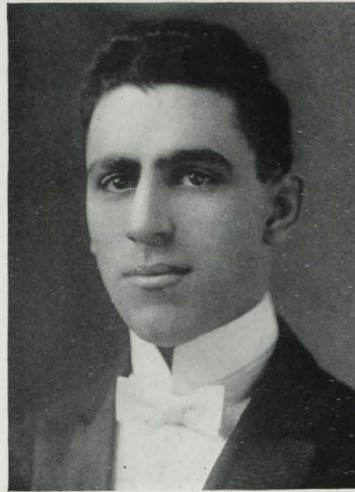


T. DEWITT GOODMAN

Dew Drop, Ky.

"He once was rosy, tall and fat,
'Till Cupid played his pranks,
But now he's pale, slender and flat,
And most that's left is shanks."

Morehead High School, Morehead, Ky.; Recently married.



WILLIAM GARFIELD HENDERSON

Good Water, Mo.

"Whose very smile attracts lovers of art."

Marvin Collegiate Institute; Springfield Normal College, Mo.; An Old Bachelor.



N. ELLIS MATTOX

Rego, Ind.

"Still they gazed, and still the wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all he knew."

Graduated Indiana State Normal, '05, Terre Haute, Ind.; Craftsman; Married man.



ARLEY D. CATHEY

Wilton, Ark.

"His thoughts are begotten in the ventricle of memory,
nourished in the womb of pia mater, and delivered
at Thompson's quiz."

Medical Dept., Univ. of Ark., '08-'10.

WILLIAM H. BEAZLEY, Ph. G.

Shepherd, Texas

"Great is the plague of being too handsome a man."

Kentucky School of Pharmacy; Vice President Junior
class.



F. P. RILEY

Kirkville, Mo.

"To hear him speak and sweetly smile,
You were in Paradise the while."

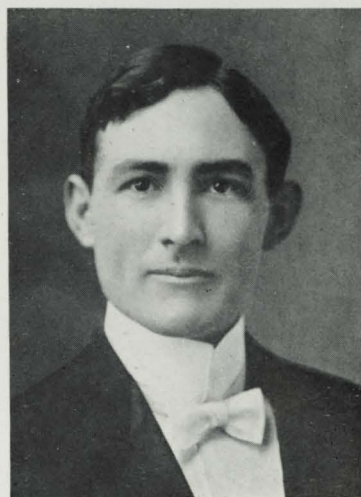
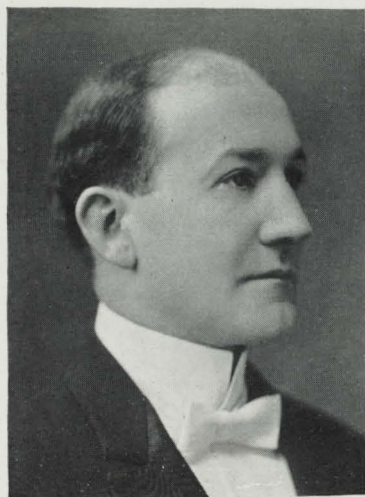
Conception College, '02-'05; Treasurer Junior Class;
Business Manager Annual, '12.

STANLEY A. GUILBEAU

Breaux Bridge, La.

"The desire of knowledge in excess caused man to fall."

Tulane Medical, '08-'11; Louisiana State Univ.,
1900-'03.



WILLIAM L. PECK

Maben, W. Va.

"Some of us like spaghetti,
Others like roast,
But he likes anything,
Taken with a toast."

University of Hong Kong; Pi Mu. Editor of Clubs
and Organizations, "Colonel," '12.

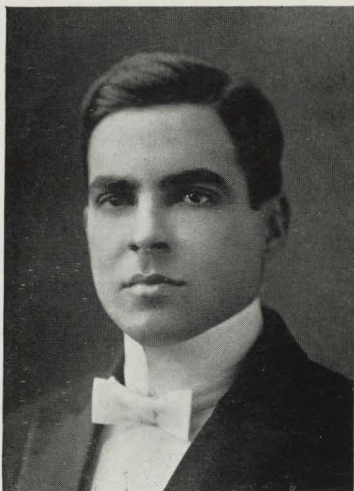
J. F. MCKNEELY, B. S.

Clinton, La.

"For mystic learning wondrous able."

Centenary College; La. State Univ.; Tulane Univ.
Medical Department.





A. L. BASS, A. B.

Campbellsville, Ky.

"He is the one whose mighty words,
Bring chaos into form,
When discord rules in our midst,
He quiets the mighty storm."

Central Univ.; Sigma Alpha Epsilon; Base Ball Team; Athletic Editor; Picture Committee; Phi Chi; Historian Junior Class; Tight Wad among crap shooters; Boot Licker among Faculty and Ideal College Man in his own estimation.

S. H. Bow

Louisville, Ky.

"He is not lazy, but believes by going slower things will last longer."

Georgetown College; Hospital College of Medicine; Married man.



H. D. HIVELY, Ph. G.

Walton, W. Va.

"He is complete in feature and in mind."

Kentucky School of Pharmacy; Marshall College, '07-'08; A West Virginia Capitalist; Craftsman.

JOHN W. STORY

Harrison, Ark.

"He full of bashfulness and truth, loved much, hoped little and desired nought."

Graduate Webb School, Belle Buckle, Tenn.; Arkansas Traveler.



A. M. LYON

Roscoe, Ky.

"Not all the culture of the polished town,
Can smooth the roughness of the barnyard clown."

Eastern Kentucky State Normal, Richmond, Ky.;
President Junior Class.



J. ORVILLE HILL

Logan, W. Va.

"Seems to have a natural ability for absorbing knowledge
of medicine."

Morris Harvey College, Barboursville, W. Va.; Crafts-
man; Gallant fellow and specialist on bronchitis.



LAWRENCE N. TODD

Richmond, Ky.

"Don't stare at this so,
He's not out of place,
But a member of the class,
Don't you recall his face?"

Chief of Lady Smasher Society.

R. S. JOHNSON

Lookout, Ky.

"A follower of Diana, and from his youth has been a distinguished explorer of dark, dismal caves and mountain forests."

Kentucky State University, Lexington, Ky.; Married man and Father; Invitation Committee.



RUSH F. FARLEY

Williamson, W. Va.

"God made him, therefore let him pass for a man."

Craftsman; Miner; Bravado; Sergeant-at-Arms Senior Class; Admirer of Hercules; For information concerning his ancestry see Huxley's "Marsupials" and Darwin's "Origin of Species."

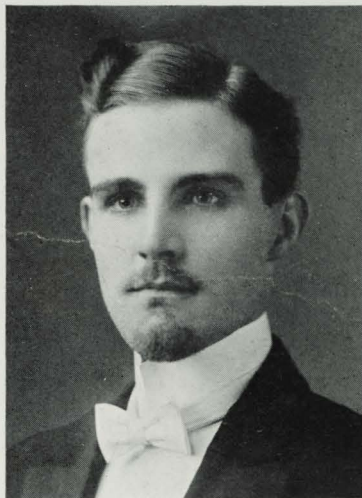
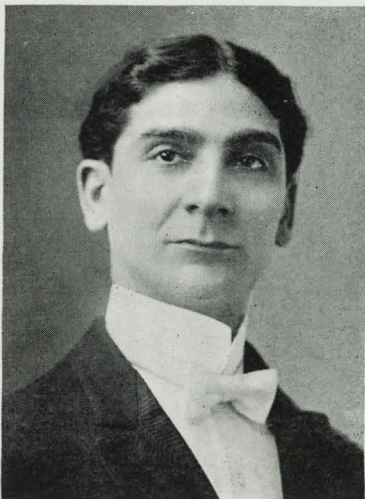


GEO. TINGLEY BARCKLOW

495 Central Ave., East Orange, N. J.

"Talks much, and says just nothing for an hour."

The writer was requested to remain silent concerning his past.



J. ROSENBERG

New York, N. Y.

"At whose sight all the stars,
Hide their diminished heads."

A specimen from Bronx's Zoological Garden."



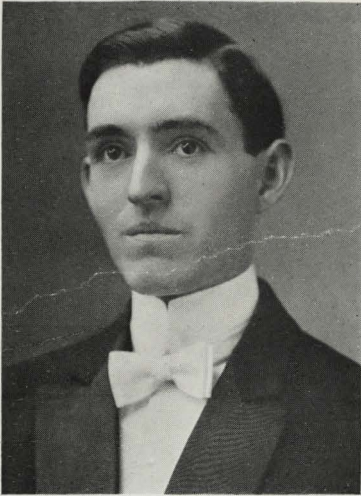
H. D. ROSENBERG

New York, N. Y.

"Words fell from his lips sweeter than honey."

Ante-deluvian; For his complete history see Herodotus' "History of Old World."





S. T. SCRIVNER

Furnace, Ky.

"Female frogs are voiceless, only the males croak."

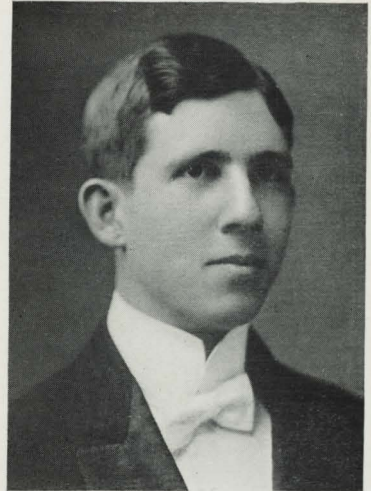
Ex-pedagogue and Stock Raiser.

P. R. PIERSON

New Albany, Ind.

"Orpheus with his lute made trees, and the mountain tops that freeze, bow themselves when he sings."

Graduate New Albany High School, '05; New Albany Commercial College, '06; Member Board of Directors "Colonel," '12.



A. PRESTON WARMAN, Ph. G.

Dallas, Ind.

"As headstrong as an alligator on the banks of the Nile."

Kentucky School of Pharmacy; Craftsman; Ego Club.



DENNA C. (SLEEPY) DANIEL, Ph. G.

Marshes, W. Va.

"Blessed be he who first invented sleep; it covers a man all over like a cloak."

Marshal College, '01-'04, Huntington, W. Va., Craftsman.



THOMAS M. GARNER

Aubush, Ky.

"The happiest he, who far from public rage, drinks the pure pleasure of rural life."

Richmond State Normal; Craftsman and Ex-pedagogue; Chief Tobacco Chewer and Champion Debater.

ALBERT J. GUERINOT

Rochester, N. Y.

"Cognizant of his unsophisticated and heterogeneous vocabulary he persistently avoids vernacular language and extemporaneously and impromptu-ly, in an almost incomprehensible phraseology, generates hot air."

Phi Chi; New York Politician; Opponent to Garner in Class Debates.





WALTER COX

Irvine, Ky.

"Magnetism oozes from his very 'sole' and to the ladies he is irresistible."

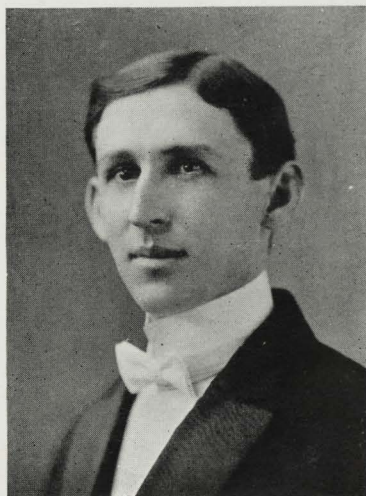
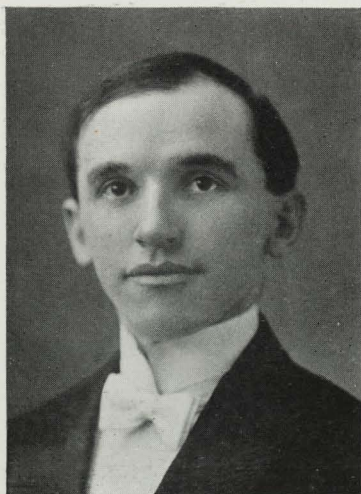
Member Board of Directors of "Colonel," '12.

L. B. WATKINS

Gilbert, La.

"He worked and sung from morn till night, no lark more blithe than he."

High School, Gilbert, La.; admirer of Bacchus and Lover of Venus.



CLARENCE W. TAYLOR

Georgetown, Ind.

"He would not with a presumptory tone,
Assert the nose on his face his own."

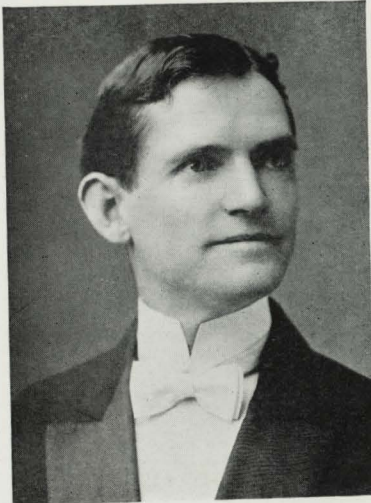
University of Halicamassus, Africa; Age unknown.

J. A. OUTLAND

Almo, Ky.

"Whom wisdom wooed, but wooed in vain."

Centreville High School, Centreville, Tenn.; Murray Training School, Murray, Ky.



F. CECIL BANDY

Franklin Ky.

"Spends much of his spare time with his old chum Morpheus."

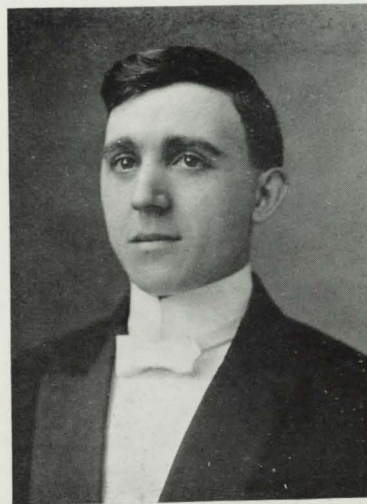
Scottsville High School, Scottsville, Ky.; Custodian Junior Class; Inventor and Discoverer; Found the germ of cupiditis and became infected.

ROBERT P. E. STARR

Glasgow, Ky.

"His dominant characteristic is a fondness for the opposite sex."

Glasgow Normal School, Glasgow, Ky.; Assistant Manager Lady Smasher Society.





WILLIAM R. BLACKMON

Kershaw, S. C.

"One science only will one genius fit,
So vast is art, so narrow human wit."

Wake Forest College, Wake Forest, N. C.; Craftsman.

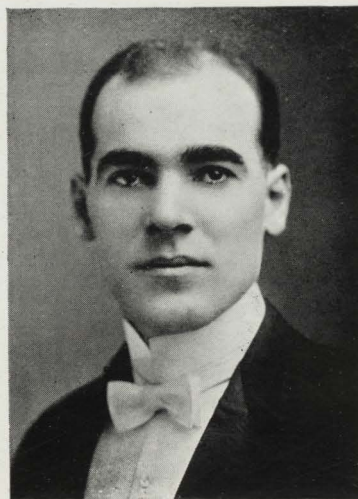


GEO. M. MCLEISH

New Albany, Ind.

"Oh, thou art a sweet lipp'd physician."

Graduate New Albany High School; Member of
Fishing Club; Follower of Hypocrates.



W. A. TAYLOR

Dike, Texas

"Not body enough to cover his mind decently with;
his intellect is improperly exposed."

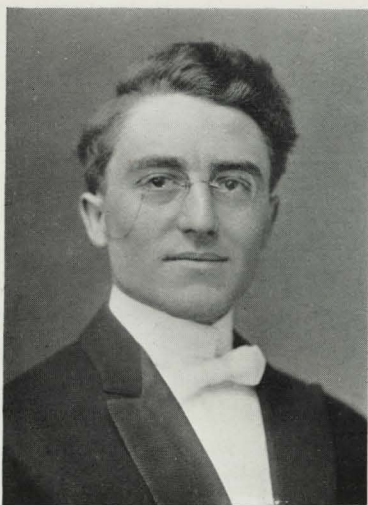
Grapevine College, Grapevine, Texas; Craftsman;
Married man; Eastern Texas Normal College, Commerce, Texas.

RICHARD R. SNOWDEN

Irvine, Ky.

"Of manners quiet, of affections mild,
In wit a man, simplicity a child."

University Phenolphcascareta at Podopolini.



CHAS. B. BARD

Bringinghurst, Ind.

"Pathology was in its infancy,
'Till Dr. Bard entered the field,
And with his simple camera,
Myriads of micro-organisms revealed."

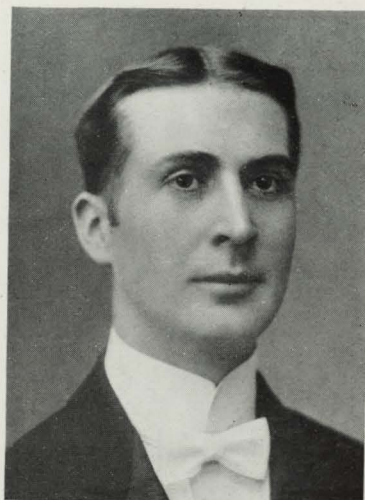
Photographer; Craftsman; Microscopist; Associate
Photographic Editor "Colonel," '12.

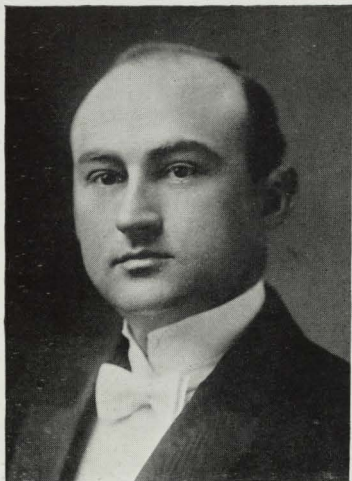
ARNOLD UTTERBACH, A. B.

147 Arcum Ave., Lexington, Ky.

"There's not a letter in his name,
But is a charm to melt a woman's eye."

Graduated Sharpsburg College, '03, Sharpsburg, Ky.;
Transylvania University, '05-'06.





E. THOS. SELLERS

Robard, Ky.

"His face was of the doubtful kind,
That wins the eye, but not the mind."

Robard High School, '01; Southern Normal School,
Bowling Green, Ky., '02-'05; Bowling Green Business
University, '06; Pi Mu.

S. L. McKINNEY, Ph. G.

Lynnville, Ind.

"If there's anything he knows,
'Tis not of science or art,
But if there's any grafting being done,
He always gets his part."

Graduate of Lockyear College; Kentucky School of
Pharmacy, and attended Oakland City College, '06-'07;
Assistant Business Manager to Annual, '10; Phi Chi;
President Butt-In Club; Invitation Committee.



M. H. WALKER

Hebbardsville Ky.

"If he had two ideas in his head they would fall out
with each other."

Graduate Lockyear College, '07, Evansville, Ind.;
Pi Mu; Member Picture Committee.



ERNEST P. BUCKLEY

Jeffersonville, Ind.

"A man whose eloquence has power,
To clear the fullest house in half an hour."

Jeffersonville High School; Member of the Lady Mashers Club.



DAVID L. HILL

1529 Second St., Louisville, Ky.

"Of mysteries this world is laden,
And has been from time immemorial,
So let us pray that this "Our David,"
May wander home with his hard earned roll."

Belton Military Academy, Belton, Texas; Alpha Kappa Kappa; Theta Nu Epsilon.

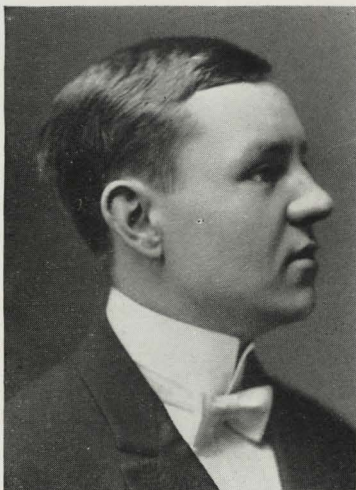
HIRAM S. EGGERS

1181 E. Broadway, Louisville, Ky.

"Here's the man who plays base ball,
He's very skinny and extra tall,
Has auburn hair and bluish eyes,
But in spite of these, can catch the flies."

Manual Training High School; Alpha Kappa Kappa;
Theta Nu Epsilon; Craftsman; Base ball team.





J. R. COTTELL

1424 S. Fourth Ave., Louisville, Ky.

"Learning, by study must be won,
 'Twas ne'er entailed from sire to son."

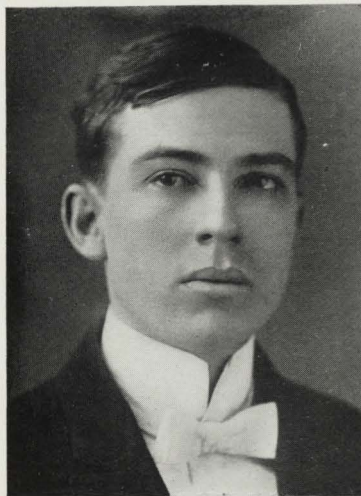
Phi Chi and Theta Nu Epsilon; Member of Paper
 Wad Trio.

O. P. CHAPMAN, Ph. G.

1424 S. Fourth Ave., Louisville, Ky.

"His brain was like that of a healthy wild animal freshly
 captured from nature."

Phi Chi and Theta Nu Epsilon; Member of Paper
 Wad Trio; Pharmacist.



CLIFFORD S. GOODMAN, A. B.

1444 S. First St., Louisville, Ky.

"Here's another of your ciphers to fill up the number;
 Oh brave old ape in a silken coat."

Louisville Manual High School; Pi Mu and Theta
 Nu Epsilon; Member of Paper Wad Trio.

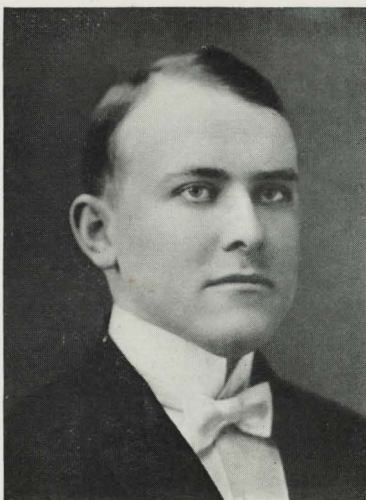


C. A. MARTIN

Welsh, La.

"His was the subtle look and sly,
That, spying all, seemed naught to spy."

Louisiana South-Western Institute; Frenchman; age unknown.



WILLIAM S. NEEDHAM

Booneville, Ky.

"A genius is a man who lives up to his own good opinion
of himself."

Booneville Academy; Phi Chi.; Ego Club.

WM. E. SEALE, B. S.

Braxton, Miss.

"The sun cannot dry the vapors that shade his brightness."

Mississippi College, Jackson, Miss.; Alpha Kappa Kappa.





ROSS C. MARTIN, Ph. G.

1115 W. Mulberry St., Kokomo, Ind.

"The best of friends fall out, and so
His hair has done some years ago."

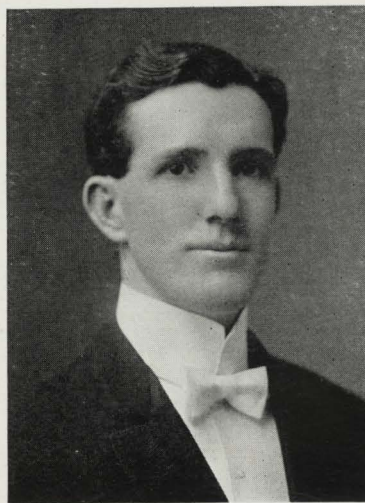
Kentucky Military Institute; Purdue University; Indiana University; Phi Rho Sigma; Married man.

C. B. JONES

Quanah, Texas

"His hair was something sandy,
And was done in pretty curls,
And was parted in the middle,
In the manner of a girl's."

Texas Christian University, Waco, Tex.



E. B. MALLOY

531 Silver St., Marion, Ohio

"That man who hath a tongue, is no man,
If with that tongue he cannot win a woman."

University of Pittsburg, Pittsburg, Pa.; Phi Beta Pi.



MELVIN G. PADEN, JR.

Carrizozo, New Mexico

"In action faithful, in honor clear."

Graduate of New Mexico Military Institute.



ALFRED B. MILLS

Portsmouth, Ohio

"Nature denied him beauty but gave him brains."

University of Michigan, Med. Dept.; Gentleman;
Vice Pres. Ego Club.



ROBERT H. ROWE, A. B.

Newton, N. C.

"Brief and glorious here his short career."

Catawba College; University N. Carolina, '07-'09;
Jefferson Medical College, '09-'10.



L. L. BULLEITT

New Albany, Ind.

"He hath never fed on the dainties that are bred in a book; he hath not eaten paper, as it were; he hath not drunk ink."

Philosopher; Naturalist; Astronomer.

Y. C. LOTT, Ph. G.

Ocilla, Ga.

"The beautiful are never desolate but some one always loves them."

Randolph Macon Academy, Bedford City, Va., '06-'08;
Kentucky School of Pharmacy, '09-'10. Won Gold Medal
on Chemistry, '09. Craftsman.



J. J. LUKE

Mayo, Fla.

"Nature hath framed strange fellows in her time."

Mercer University, Macon, Ga.; Special Student of
"Goepp."

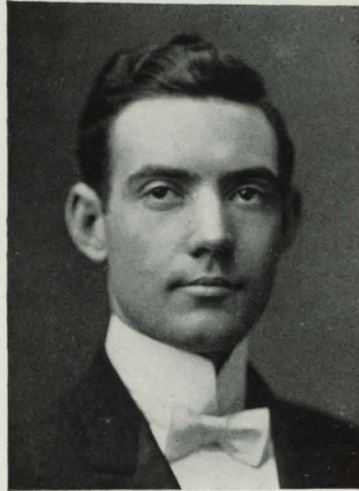


W. H. BRUCE

Wise, Va.

"A milder mannered man than he never cut a throat
or scuttled a ship."

Emery and Henry College; Alpha Kappa Kappa;
Base Ball Team; Theta Nu Epsilon.



HERBERT A. PORTER

Norton, Va.

"Let's watch it what'er it be,
And look to the future some good to see."

Norton High School; Director of Loafers' Clan.



GEORGE HAYS

Louisville, Ky.

"His conversation does not show the minute hand, but
he strikes the hour very correctly."

University School; Alpha Kappa Kappa; Theta Nu
Epsilon; Craftsman Club; Snow Ball Roller.



E. WALTER NORTHCUTT

Grant, Ky.

"At him
The handsome bar maids stare, as mute as fishes;
And sallow waiters, frightened, drop their dishes."

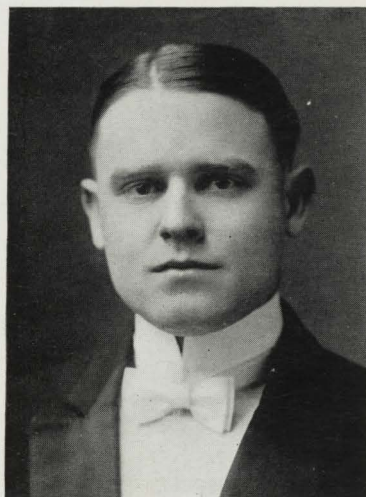
Noted Wrestler. Grant, his home, is situated on Greasy Goose Creek, Possum Trot County.

D. W. QUEEN

Weir, Texas

"We have a "Queen" among us,
Who makes a "study" leader,
He was blown here from Texas."

Univ. Texas, Medical Dept., '08-'09. Baseball Team; Track Team; Capt. Basket Ball Team, '12; Alpha Kappa Kappa.



CHAS. E. MOORE

Newton, Iowa

"Has words and thoughts in nice disorder set,
And takes a memorandum to forget."

Northwestern University Medical School, '08; Omega Upsilon Phi; Theta Nu Epsilon; Schlitz.

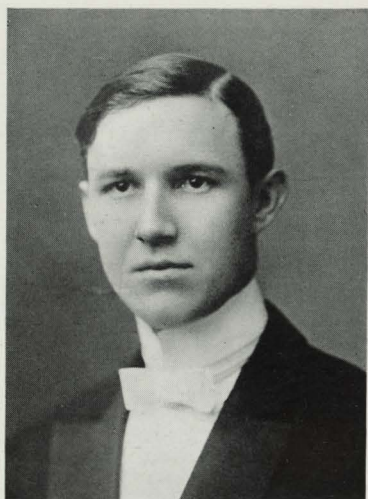


FRED LUTHER SEIVERS

Waterloo, Ky.

"Love seldom haunts the breast where learning lies."

Kentucky State University, Lexington, Ky.; Farmer;
Inventor; Barber; For further reference see Greene's
"History of Kentucky."



T. ELKIN SHELL

Houston, Miss.

"Knows what he knows as if he knew it not,
What he remembers, seems to have forgot."

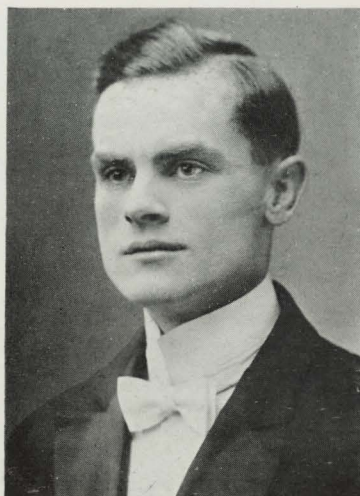
Mississippi College, Jackson, Miss.; Tulane, Medical
Department; Phi Chi; Kappa Sigma; Craftsman; De-
scendant of Rip Van Winkle.

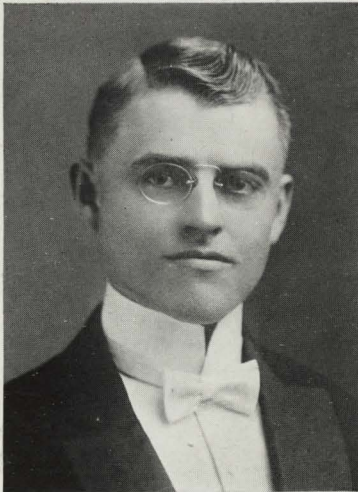
K. J. HEATHERMAN

Mohawk, W. Va.

"He has been at a great feast of languages and stolen
the scraps."

Pi Mu; Secretary of Ego Club; Butt-In Club.





C. C. ROSE

Atoka, Okla.

"In his countenance may be read stories of adventure among wild beasts."

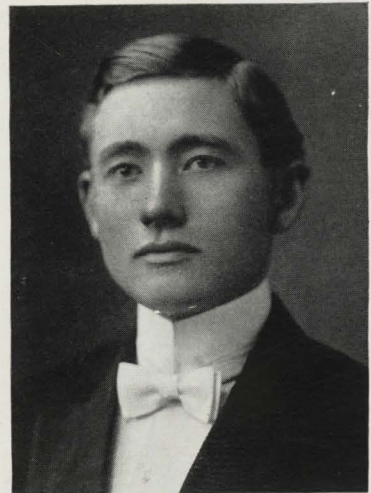
Atoka High School; Craftsman Club; Dermatologist.

EDWARD L. INMAN

Williamsburg, Ky.

"How greatest geniuses oft lie concealed!"

Williamsburg Institute; Bookworm; Seeker of Healing Art; Descended from the Seven Sleepers of Ephesus.



WM. J. ALBRECHT

McKeesport, Pa.

"From a little spark may burst a mighty flame."

University of Pittsburg, Pittsburg, Pa.; Craftsman.

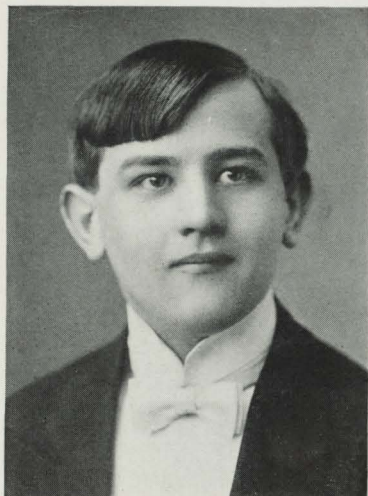


C. H. JONES

Murray, Ky.

"Cheerful at morn he wakes from short repose,
Breathes the keen air and carols as he goes."

Centerville High School, Centerville, Tenn.



FRANK GEO. UNGERMAN

1145 Succup St., Pittsburg, Pa.

"Far may we search before we find,
A heart so manly and so kind."

Pittsburg College, '04-'08; University of Pittsburg,
'08-'10.



THOMAS M. DORSEY, B. S.

Louisville, Ky.

"As the falling drops of water will at last cave a stone,
So may grinding at last win a diploma."

West Virginia University; Jail Physician and Surgeon.



HOMER W. COX, Ph. G.

Birdseye, Ind.

"The greatest truths are the simplest; so are the greatest men."

Central Normal College, Danville, Ind.; Kentucky School of Pharmacy, '09-'10. Craftsman and Ego Club.

W. M. COX

Williamsburg, Ky.

"Then he will talk; good gods! how he will talk."

Williamsburg Institute; Craftsman; Vice President of Butt-In Club.



WILLIAM D. LEWIS

Beckley, W. Va.

"Knowledge and timber shouldn't be used 'till they are seasoned."

Morris Harvey College, Barboursville, W. Va.; Phi Chi.

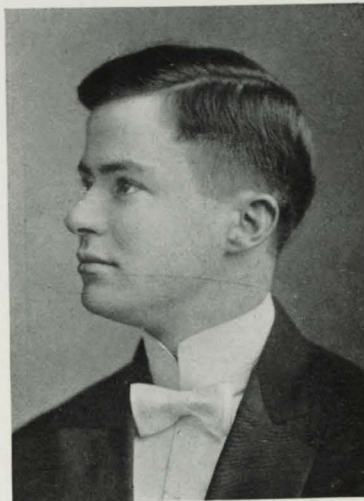


M. JOSEPH HENRY

Louisville, Ky.

"Just at the age 'twixt boy and youth,
When thought is speech and speech is truth."

St. Meinrad College; Politician and Lecturer.



E. B. DOVELL

Somerset, Va.

"His actions speak much stronger than my pen."

William and Mary's College, '05-'06; University
College of Medicine, Richmond, Va., '07-'09; University
of Maryland, '10-'11; Kappa Alpha; Phi Rho Sigma.

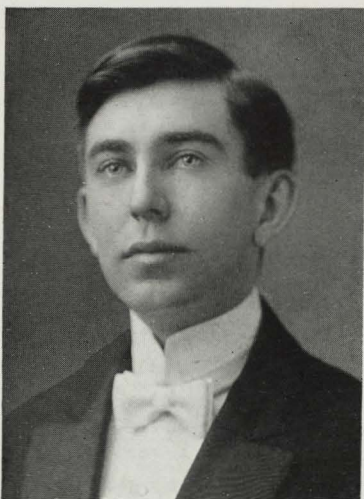
WILLIAM JOSEPH MCCRANN, JR.

Omaha, Neb.

"His years but young, but his experience old."

Creighton University, Omaha, Neb.; Partner to
Henry.





J. D. ALLEN, A. B.

Newbern, Ala.

"He laid so many books on his head that his brain could not move."

Southwestern Presbyterian Univ.; Phi Chi and Alpha Tau Omega; Chairman Board Directors "Colonel;" From a Cotton Plantation; Dispenser of Negro Brogue; Body Guard to Runyon.



WM. HARMON NASH

Shelbyville, Ky.

"He is like the cock who thinks the sun rises to hear him crow."

Georgetown, '07-'08; Kappa Alpha; Base Ball Team; Alpha Kappa Kappa; Program Committee; Phi Alpha Pi.



ERNEST B. RIDER, A. B.

Hot Springs, Ark.

"From the land where the owls hoot and the northers sigh,
Where the coyotes wail, and the plowers cry."

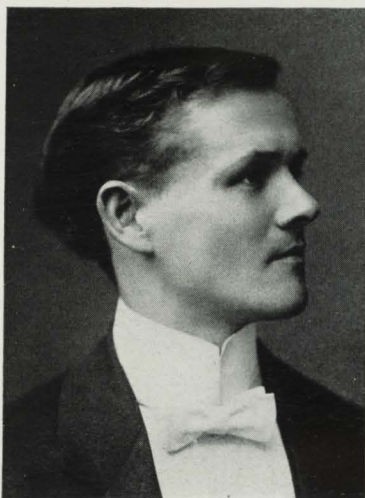
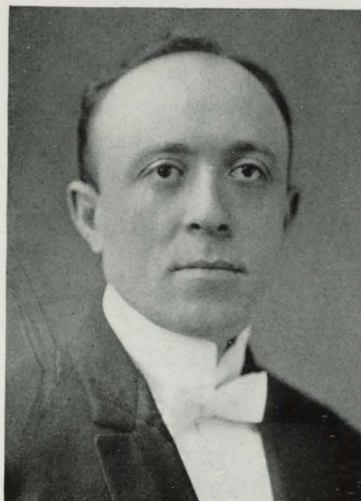
Univ. Arkansas; Sigma Nu; Alpha Kappa Kappa; Theta Nu Epsilon; Treasurer Sophomore Class; Basket Ball Team; Track Team; Originator of Ego Club.

A. V. WEINBERGER

2135 Market St., Wheeling, W. Va.

"His tempestuous voice is a great hindrance to him, but he is trying hard to subdue it."

High School and Literary College at the Royal Gymnasium of Austria; Univ. of Zurich, Switzerland; Bavarian Royal Univ.; Like "Mutt and Jeff," has been to war; Origin and age unknown.



HARRY PRESTON SAYLE

Coffeeville, Miss.

"As silent as the pictures on the wall."

Mississippi College, Clinton, Miss.; Henpecked Hubby.

V. H. MILLER

Baton Rouge, La.

"The pride of his heart is a fetching pompadour and a charming smile."

Tulane University; Phi Chi; Baseball Team.





H. D. MCPHERSON

Morganville, Ala.

"Liked chewing tobacco better than Clinical Pathology."

Tulane University; Theta Nu Epsilon; Kappa Psi;
Soon to be married; Owl.

C. C. GREENE

Holly Springs, Miss.

"He was gallant and fearless, an American true,
A gentleman of the old school."

Tulane Medical; Phi Chi.



WILLIAM BEVERLY WHITE

Jamestown, N. Y.

"Mrs. White's little boy Willie with flowing locks and
crimson cheeks is certain to succeed for he 'gotta'
do it."

Toronto Medical School; Griffith's Institute; James-
town High School; Alpha Zeta; Alpha Kappa Kappa;
Phi Alpha Pi.

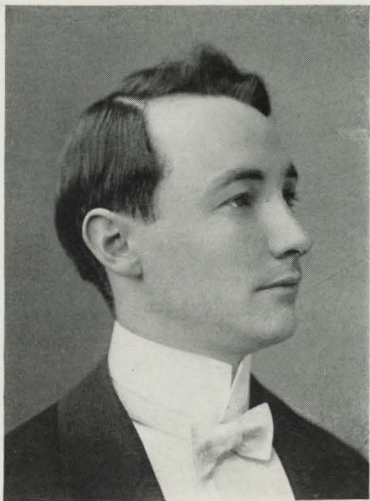


JAMES A. SMITH

Wickliffe, Ky.

"Blushing is the most peculiar and the most human of all expressions, for none of the lower animals blush."

Cairo High School; Sewanee; Alpha Kappa Kappa; Theta Nu Epsilon; Chairman of General Arrangements Committee.



BRYCE F. RUNYON

Clarksville, Tenn.

"No one knows an editor's cares but an editor."

Southwestern Presbyterian Univ.; Tulane Univ.; Harvard Summer Medical; Sigma Alpha Epsilon; Alpha Kappa Kappa; Theta Nu Epsilon; Phi Alpha Pi; President of class in '09-'10; Editor in Chief of "Colonel."

R. J. GILLESPIE

Putnam, Ala.

"He trudged along, unknowing what he sought,
And whistled as he went for want of thought."

Attended Southern University at Greensboro, Ala.; University of Ala., Medical Dept.; Phi Beta Pi; Theta Nu Epsilon.



G. E. MOWRER (WISDOM)

968 Baxter Ave., Louisville, Ky.

"Knowledge and wisdom, far from being one,
Have oftentimes no connection."

Corydon High School, Corydon, Ind.; Ohio Valley
Normal School; Indiana University, Bloomington, Ind.;
Craftsman; Assistant Professor of Physiology, U. of L.,
two years; Member Picture Committee.

Alas, of all the freaks we're the greatest,
Of fools and knaves we're the head,
Every word of the above
Has been written in love,
And we don't mean a word that we've said.

HISTORIAN.

POST GRADUATES

DR. S. P. ALLEN, West Virginia
DR. R. L. HOLIDAY, Indiana
DR. W. J. JUDY, West Virginia
DR. J. E. MCKINNEY, Texas
DR. W. M. RUSH, Kentucky
DR. JOHN C. TUCKER, Kentucky
DR. C. S. TRUITT, Texas

THE MODERN MIRACLE

I stood on the peak of fancy
And gazed across the plain
Where countless sons of Adam
Did writhe with human pain.

Upon their pallid faces
Sat hopeless, blank despair;
The Breath of Life seemed frozen;
The Hand of Death was there.

There came a mighty healer
Unto that stricken throng,
Who healed the broken hearted
And filled their souls with song.

Without the aid of tonic
Or slash of surgeon's knife,
Into their broken bodies
He breathed the Breath of Life.

The Healers task was ended,
His body passed away;
But the spirit of his presence
Lived on from day to day.

Again the sons of Adam
Were seized with dread disease;
Again their hopes were shattered;
Unanswered were their pleas.

Through centuries of darkness
They struggled for the light;
In vain they groped for spirit
To lift them from the night.

At last they ceased their groping;
To Truth and Love they turned;
And then in each the spirit
With glowing brightness burned;

It gave them wondrous insight,
It filled their minds with power;
In earth and sky their conquests
Expanded hour by hour.

It taught them how to honor
The temple of the soul,
To vitalize each tissue
And build a perfect whole.

No more with bloody leeches
The healer seeks to cure;
No more with grim infection
He makes the blood impure.

With deft, unerring fingers
He cuts the dross away;
With antiseptic fluid
He kills the germs that stray.

And thus he lifts his fellow
Toward life's high pinnacle,
And works in man's grand temple
The modern miracle.

SENIOR CLASS PROPHECY

EVERY MAN, if it be not the will of the Almighty Creator to abandon his journey through early life, lives within the realm of anticipation, expectation and hopes, and looks forward into the future with a feeling of ease and satisfaction. Unfortunately, the future of men come to them in various ways and in various degrees of health, happiness and success. Certainly every earnest, thoughtful and conscientious human has at some time or another, concentrated his thoughts, when impression of knowledge of some art or science, and with the aid of imaginative powers carried them to some immediate, local or remote portion of the earth, there to construct and arrange them to his own individual liking and desire. When concentration has once been established and the thoughts radiate to what one believes his divine calling, an occasional plunge into the sea of imagination will rapidly and relentlessly to other thoughts cause one to picture himself growing high, luxuriantly and flourishing among the laureates of success. Woe be unto the man who deprives himself the pleasure of indulging in this priceless, solitary and gratifying amusement.

It has been said that one's worth, ability and probable future can be much more accurately determined by his fellowman. Truth abounds in this assertion. One comes to a conclusion in this matter by one of two ways, or both: 1st. By long, constant association and witnessing the doings and achievements of one in early life. 2d. By the general contour and personality of one's person, considering phrenology and physiognomy. Again, if through the influence of some divine being, one is given the powers to predict, foretell and interpret the will of God, he may justly be termed a prophet.

As I am occasionally bestowed with the power of prediction, from some unknown source, I will endeavor, with a knowledge of the above facts, to foretell and predict the future of my honored friends and classmates, as their future appears to me in my moments of prophecy.

ALLEN, J. D.—

Small in structure but large in mind. A peep into the near future finds him a character of distinction. His name will ever be known as an investigator and research worker.

PECK & GILLESPIE—

Abstract from a medical journal dated February 15, 1925:

Peck and Gillespie's new treatise on "Alcohol and Its Effect on the System," in two volumes, now ready. A noble work. Every practitioner meets with cases, etc. Octavo of 900 pages each, illustrated. Cloth, \$6.00. Half morocco, \$8.00 each. Cox, Cox & Cox, Publishers, Birdseye, Ind., Williamsburg and Irvine, Ky.

HIVELY, H. D.

Our future Oil King. Be lenient Hive and keep the price within the reach of all.

DOWNIE, W. E.—

By 1917 our John will have isolated the germ of yellow fever and give to the profession a specific cure for this fatal malady.

ALBRECHT & UNGERMAN—

Two eminent future orthopedic surgeons. Special attention will be given to genu varus (bow legs).

MCLEISH, PIERSON & GAUPIN—

United we stand, until divided we fall, seems to be their motto. It's a good one, keep it up and the struggle will come easier.

HEWLETT, L. L.—

His poetry and writings, like those of Oliver Wendell Holmes', will ever be known to his Alma Mater.

BARCKLOW, HILL, D. L., & GOODMAN, D.

For all three of you men great things were in store, but now that you have recently taken unto yourselves a second person by law, your future is expectant.

JENKINS & BANDY—

Two great pals. Their docile and gentle ways will be of material service to them in their future careers as managers of the Bandy-Jenkins Base Ball League.

DOWNS, L. E.—

1919. After seven years of successful practice, Dr. Downs will accept a call tendered him by the First Methodist Church of Conway, Ark. In this field he will have untold success.

PRYOR & JONES, C. B.—

Pryor will prove by Jones that red hair can be made any color by simple material methods.

PEER, O. A.—

A respected young gentleman. His success in life will be a repetition of his success as a student.

DANIELS, D. C.—

Reprint from a local paper:

Marshes, W. Va., 1928. Dr. Daniels, who was last seen leaving the home of a patient in the fall of 1912, was found asleep under a tall oak. While the oak has long since died, our doctor is still alive, fresh and young looking, and will resume his practice among his new associates.

ROSENBERG, J. & H.—

After several years of successful practice in N. Y., they will sail for Dublin, Ireland, where they will resume practice among their kinsfolk.

LOTT & LUKE—

As proctologists they will have no equal.

COTELL & CHAPMAN—

This noble couple, by steadfastness of purpose, application and devotion to studies and sciences, will surely reap success galore in their future career.

WHITE & SAYLE—

Their sanatoriums for tuberculosis will be known the world over.

BARD & MOWRER—

By 1920 will see them both at the head of a large moving picture enterprise. The Mowrer color camera will by then be noted.

HEATHERMAN & MCCRANN—

Their capricious inclination for dress and style will remain with them through life. As fashion plates and fanciers, they will be classed with Beau Brommel.

STOREY & TAYLOR—

Prominent strides will be made by these young men in natural restoration of beauty. Beauty may be had by all those unfortunates who will take the treatment of these two noted beauty specialists.

RUNYON, B. F.—

A lovable and brilliant man whose future has in store for him great things, but unfortunately is contemplating matrimony. "Take heed my friend, take heed. The female of the species is more deadly than the male."

GILBEAU & MILLER, VICTOR—

In New Orleans we will find their names in black and gold on a large sign; reading it we see, "Gilbeau & Miller, Proprietors of Franco-Italian Prophylactic Restaurant."

MOSS & INMAN—

Both of a hilarious and quarrelsome nature, Cupid will soon take it from them by presenting to each a bossy and dictating wife. The rest is abuses.

ROSE & BLACKMAN—

Dermatology will be so simplified by the work of these two men, that diagnosis and treatment of all conditions under this subject will be easy to the novice.

ROYAL, W. M.—

1920 will find him in Pekin, China, where his skill as a teacher and his oratorical powers will give him notoriety and fame as a missionary.

RIDER, E. B.—

Having satisfied himself by personal experience that corsets are beneficial cosmetically for men, we will find him an enthusiastic advocate of this apparel for the male sex.

SMITH, J. A., & BRUCE—

For both you men Dame Fortune has laid a flowery path. Friendship is always more lasting when both are similarly fixed. Follow the action of Bruce, Dr. Smith, and reap the harvest as a Benedict.

SELLERS, WINEBERGER, OUTLAND & MARTIN—

After a painstaking and exhaustive study of the scalp and its appendages, these four brilliant men, headed by Sellers, will have found the cause of and a cure for alopecia (baldness).

BOW & MOORE—

Flesh producers. No one need be lean and slender when once their method is known.

GOODMAN, C., & HAYS—

Their private classes in "How to Develop the Power of Concentration" will have helped many a young man to success. Their book on this subject will meet with great favor.

RILEY, F. P.—

In the near future we will hear speak of him as the Doctor Soloist. His voice, however, needs a little cultivating to smooth out an occasional kink.

HILL, J. O., & HOWARD—

As courtiers and heart-breakers they will have no equal. The God of Love will, however, soon make a definite penetration.

BULLEITT & SEIVERS—

A familiar advertisement by 1920:

Give grace and statue to your person. Why deny yourself this essential, when it can be had by any one by consulting the Drs. Bulleitt and Seivers. Years experience. Office or by mail treatment. Price within the reach of all.

GARNER, T. M.—

Abstract from a local paper in 1952:

The noted physician, mathematician and geologist, Dr. Garner, A. M., Ph. D., LL. D., M. D., died suddenly last evening of brain hypertrophy.

McKINNEY & WALKER—

These two noted grafters will continue to advance in their specialty and receive further fame and notoriety, especially by the Thirosch's method of skin grafting.

HENRY & HAMMER—

As after-dinner speakers and leaders in society functions, these two men will stand par excellence.

BASS & LEWIS—

Physical culturists. Don't be a weakling when you can obtain all the muscle and strength nature intended for you to have by spending a few hours a week with Drs. Bass and Lewis.

DODSON & FREEMAN—

Believing not that a good wife is heaven's last and best gift to man, they will decide to live in bachelorhood. Woe be unto the ignorant.

EGGERS & PORTER—

Their elixir of Bone Grower will meet the wants of all those undersized.

JACKSON & WARMAN—

A new work on anatomy by these two men, with special attention to the viscera and mammary glands, will receive universal praise.

SMITH, S. C.—

After a rather short and indifferent career as a physician we will find him successfully practicing the alleged system of therapy, Christian Science.

GREEN & HAHN—

Their names coupled together almost sound like "Greenham." On the contrary they are bright men with a future before them.

MAUPIN & MILLS—

On the finer points of obstetrics and gynecology will depend their future.

SHELL & QUEEN—

As experts in disposing of the previous allotropic modification of carbon, they will be noted.

TODD, WATKINS & RILEY, EDDIE—

They are to one another as man, wife and child. Keep it up children and happiness will continue.

FARLEY & JOHNSON, R. S.—

Williamson, W. Va., 1916: Dr. Rush Farley has been appointed resident physician to the Old Women's Home of W. Va., and Dr. Reed Johnson, of Lookout, Ky., as assistant. Both men have signed for a term of 20 years.

NASH, NEEDHAM & STARR—

Coupled in this trio we have character, manliness and intelligence. Their prediction is plain.

JOHNSON, R. E., & MADDOX—

As matrimonial experts they will give to all who are contemplating valuable information regarding the ups and downs of married life. A stamped envelope will bring you the teaching of these two men.

WHALEY & NORTH CUT—

Their love for animals will be an exciting cause for their change from medicine to veterinary therapy.

GUERINOT, A. J.—

This gentleman, possessed with the gift of eloquence and an ever-ready admirer of the female sex, will soon turn his attention to the suffragette movement and help these noble women to gain their just rights.

BELLAMY & BEASLEY—

Teaching the younger set the art of love will be an advance made by these two men.

LYON & JONES, C. H.—

The future sheriff and deputy of ————— County, Ky.

HENDERSON & DORSEY—

They will confer on suffering humanity inestimable benefit when they establish their institute for the deaf and dumb.

MCKNEELY & MALLOY—

Solemn and sedate. They will, however, soon learn one of life's purposes and indulge somewhat in gaiety.

SEALE, SCRIVNER & SNOWDEN—

Fate has placed them hand in hand, and gave unto them a likeness of all things. Their agreeing qualities will bear for them distinction.

MARTIN, C. A., & PADEN—

Conquerors in all they undertake.

CATHEY & DOVELL—

Eventually life to them will be a pleasure.

BUCKLEY & ROSE—

Will be well for both to consider living in a low country occasionally. A constant high altitude will be deleterious in many ways.

MCPHERSON & TAYLOR, C. B.—

Aeronautics of note.

LIMBACK, H. M.— —

Last but not the least. A lovable companion, a most successful teacher and naturally, an eminent physician.

CHARLES E. VIDT.



LOUISVILLE TRAINING SCHOOL

THE UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL

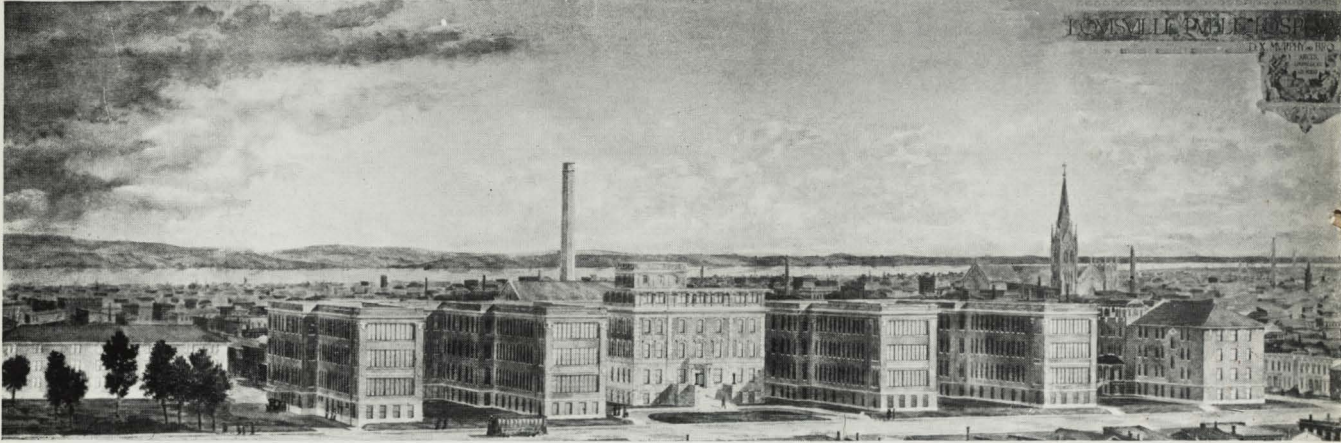
AS with all first-class medical colleges, a modern hospital is owned by the school. The building was designed to better utilize the extensive clinical material, and to give the students practical training in all the latest and best methods of modern medicine and surgery. The private rooms and wards have every comfort and convenience that architectural skill can devise. The building is heated by steam, natural gas and fireplaces.

On the first floor are drug room, waiting rooms for one hundred patients, twelve clinical laboratory rooms, dark rooms for eye work, photographic room, x-ray laboratory, etc.

On the second floor are wards, attendants' rooms, baths and toilet rooms, and anesthetizing and recovery rooms, fitted with every necessary appliance; also a clinical operating amphitheater with seating capacity for four hundred students.

The hospital and dispensary are constantly filled with patients whose conditions illustrate all the diseases studied in the different departments of medicine, as well as every variety of general and special surgery. Hospital physicians are in constant attendance, and patients are nursed by the women educated in the Hospital Training School.

At the present the University Hospital is being used as temporary quarters for the city hospital. The new million dollar city hospital, which will be ready for occupancy by December 1, 1912, will be unsurpassed by any hospital of its size in the way of modern appliances and teaching facilities.



THE CITY HOSPITAL

LOUISVILLE CITY HOSPITAL

THOMAS MANNING DORSEY, PI MU.

WHENEVER we stop to think of the marvels of human achievements in our time, especially those which are due to the advance of science, we are apt to pat ourselves on the back, and then fall to imagining the wonderment of our ancestors if they could revisit the earth and see what the world has been doing since their comparatively unprogressive days.

It's a kind of reversed historical prospective, very useful and gratifying, both as a gauge of progress and a stimulus to further effort.

When the Pilgrim Fathers and Mothers landed on Plymouth Rock, bringing their Spartan domestic customs with them, they did not introduce the art of nursing into the New World, for, long before, the Jesuit Fathers of France had pioneered in medicine and the Catholic Sisters had established Mission Hospitals. Even before that time the Indians had practised their rude methods of medical and surgical treatment, and in the very dawn of history the Aztecs and Incas had built their hospitals and taken care of their sick.

The organized system of nursing now prevailing in the United States dates from 1871, but as in England it was preceded by many tentative efforts that are historically important and significant.

Hospitals are the cradles of nursing schools, and we may properly turn to one of the oldest, the Louisville City Hospital Training School. In the year of 1887 a number of prominent Louisville ladies, intent upon giving mutual aid to each other in organizing a Training School for Nurses and in response to that appealing charm to alleviate human suffering, they formed a Society and called it the Board of Lady Managers. The Louisville Training School was the name given the new organization which consisted of twelve students, the course constituting two years' service.

In 1894 the Training School was placed under the supervision of the Board of Public Safety and the standard requirement of entrance being raised to a High School Diploma. Later many of the Medical Colleges instituted their own hospitals and Training Schools for nurses which have since closed their doors after many years of usefulness. It has been largely due to the lack of finance that brought

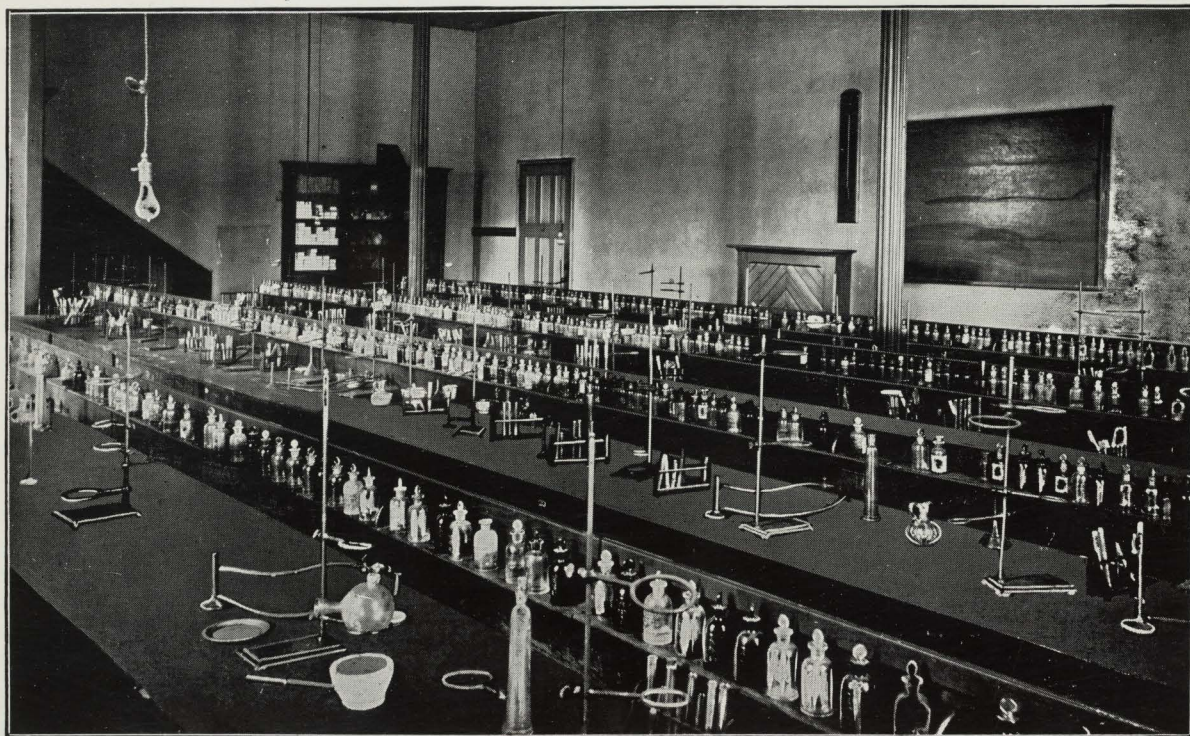
the Lion and the Lamb to lie down together, not as recently portrayed in a cartoon with the Lamb inside the Lion, but side by side, arm in arm, beautiful to behold.

Dr. J. W. Fowler, Superintendent of the Louisville City Hospital, has done much towards the progress of the institution and has instituted a three years' course, and has appointed a Faculty unequal to that of any in this section of the country.

The Louisville Training School has thirty-two students enrolled with Miss Eliza Johnson, Superintendent, Mrs. Emma Fielding, Night Superintendent, Miss Mary E. Foreman, Head Surgical Nurse, and Miss Ida Couchman, Head Medical Nurse.

It has succeeded in keeping abreast with the fast advancing standards, and the heads of its various departments have labored unselfishly and unceasingly in the interest of its students.

As a result the school has turned out graduates who have made brilliant reputations for themselves and have reflected honor on their Alma Mater. The Louisville City Hospital has always been a proving ground for the studious nurse, and in this arena its many students have vied with each other for the blue ribbon of student credulity.



A VIEW OF ONE OF THE CHEMICAL LABORATORIES

SUCCESS UNDER DIFFICULTIES

SINCE, as the learned tell us, extremes meet, why should not defeat be the starting point to victory? Failure, to a noble mind, acts as an incentive to renewed efforts, and never as a deterrent. To the swiftly-coursing blood that men call "game," 'tis a stimulant instead of an anodyne. The mere chance of snatching victory from the jaws of defeat has inspired many a forlorn hope; and a forlorn hope is a valuable asset among the brave.

There is many a proverb along this line, and where there is so *much* smoke, there *must* be some fire. Here are a few: "A bad beginning makes a good ending." "All's well," says Shakespeare, "that ends well." "Dum spiro spero" is a brave motto, "while there is life there is hope!" Water makes very little resistance to the passage of the sword: the rock flashes fire when smitten by the steel. The spider that fell from the wall twelve times, and succeeded at the thirteenth trial, fired the heart of Robert Bruce with a determination that saved the throne of Scotland. Had Robert Fulton feared defeat, the steamboat would have lingered for many a year. If Cyrus Field had been discouraged by failure (the Atlantic cable broke three times at a cost of millions) the continents would still have been divorced. If Washington's heart had failed him at Valley Forge, the United States would have been, today, a dependency of the British crown. If failure had not been the starting point, that wizard of science, Edison, would have failed of immortality on earth. The cities would never have whispered to their distant sisters or been crowned with diadems of electric jewels.

All honor to that courage, fortitude and perseverance which, in the face of everything that is calculated to deter and dismay, holds on to the bitter end, or, until success has had time to spring up from the midst of disastrous experiments. It falls to the lot of everyone who sallies forth into the world full of sunny anticipations, to find how different the scene becomes when visited. The smooth place roughens as he approaches; the wild place becomes tame and barren; the fairy tints that beguiled him on, still fly to the distant hills or gathered on the land he has left behind; and every part of the landscape seems greener than the spot upon which he stands. The cowards quail under the disappointment; the brave press on. The darker the cloud, the brighter the silver lining. Beneath the ashes of defeat slumbered the incipient fires of success. Let the dead past bury its dead, as the "great world spins forever down the ringing grooves of change." We rise on "stepping stones of our dead selves to higher things." Defeat is merely a discord in the grand symphony of success. The death-rattle is drowned in the soul's triumphant peon. The death of time is but the birth struggle of eternity. It was the courage born of disaster that steered the caravels of Columbus to the golden sands of the outposts of an unknown continent. The darkest hour is ever before the dawning. From the obscurity of a dungeon, John Bunyon stepped forth into the great white light of immortality. The past is gone; the future is uncertain; and concern is with the living, palpitating present—one moment at a time. Let us leave some impress on the hours—some "foot-prints upon the sands of time," to mark where we have fared. Defeat is the touchstone of character. It is the crucible in life's great laboratory in which the dross must be consumed e're the gold can be refined. Sail on, and on and on. If there are storms to be encountered, there are ports that may be won. Sail on and on, undaunted and imperishable.

(Respectfully dedicated to the graduating classes of the University of Louisville.)

WARREN M. ROYAL.

A FOOL THERE WAS

(With apologies to Rudyard Kipling.)



A fool there was and he went his way,
To a medical school one autumn day
(Even as you and I).
They called him a freshman, which is to say
His time was spent in idle play
(Even as you and I).

Oh the time he wasted, and the dimes he wasted,
Which was earned by another's hand
And belonged to his dad, who did not know,
And now we know that he never did know
And did not understand.

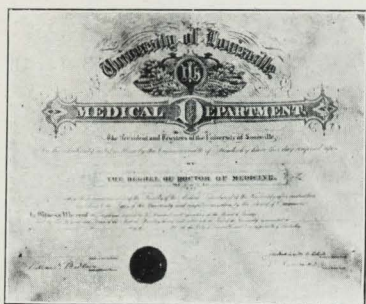
A fool he was in his sophomore year
(Even as you and I),
And his time and his dimes on the bones he spent
(Which wasn't, of course, what his daddy meant)
When off to the medical school he was sent
(Even as you and I).



Oh the time he spent and the dimes he spent,
And his books and clothes into soak he sent,
Which were paid for by dad, who didn't know why.
And now we know he never knew why,
And did not understand.

A fool he was in his junior year
 (Even as you and I),
 And he struggled on with never a fear,
 For his lack of knowledge did not appear,
 Until his final exams drew near
 (Even as you and I).

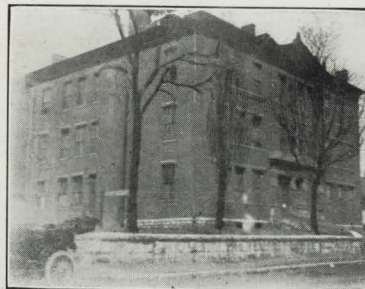
Oh the time he lost and the dimes he lost,
 And the shows he saw were grand,
 And were paid for by dad, who did not know,
 And now we know that he never did know,
 And never did understand.

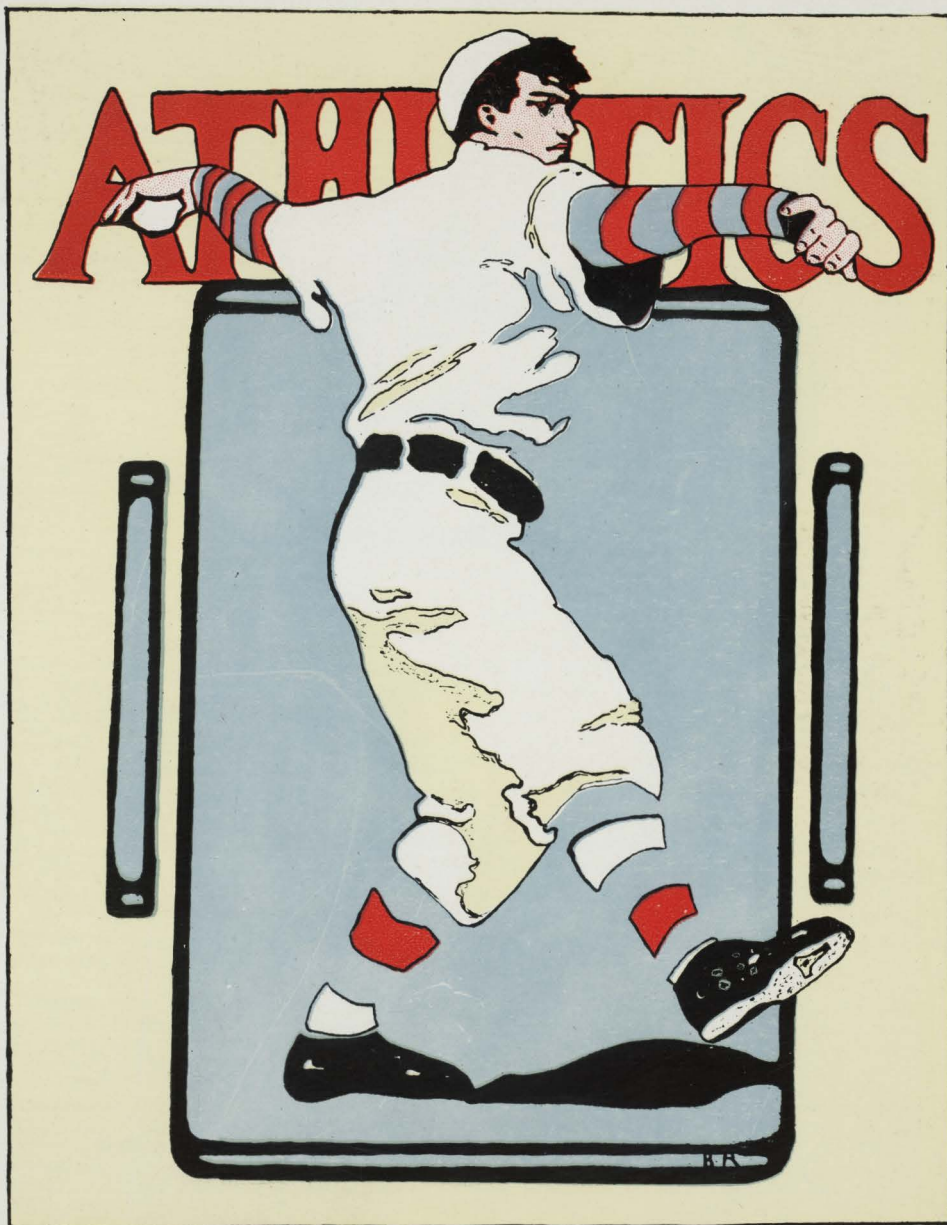


The fool at last wore a senior's coat
 (Even as you and I),
 But at last he awoke in the same old boat,
 (For it isn't on record the teachers wrote)
 And a great hard lump rose up in his throat
 (Even as you and I).

For it isn't the time and it isn't the dimes,
 And it isn't the shows which were grand,
 But it's coming to know, we never could know.
 (Seeing at last we never did know)
 And never did understand.

—J. A. SMITH







SAM McMEEKIN, captain and coach of the track team, entered the law department in the fall of '10 and represented the University upon the cinder path last summer in the A. A. U. meets at Cincinnati, in June and September. In the June meet he won the 600-yard run, breaking the track record with a mark of 1:17, and beating Holder, the Cincinnati crack. In the September meet he again broke the track record, winning the quarter-mile run in :52, easing up at the finish. This victory gave McMeekin the open quarter-mile championship of Ohio, and he also holds the Kentucky and Indiana titles for the distance. McMeekin has run the quarter in :50 1-5 and is expected to lower this time during the coming season. He will represent the University of Louisville at the Southern Inter-collegiate Championship meet at New Orleans in May and will enter the Olympic try-outs at Chicago, in June. The following clippings anent McMeekin's performances are from the Cincinnati Enquirer:

The 600-yard run, the feature event of the big open A. A. U. field meet given by the Cincinnati Gymnasium and Athletic Club, was won easily by Sam McMeekin, the University of Louisville athlete, who ran the distance in one minute and seventeen seconds, clipping four seconds off the record made by Fred Holder, the crack local middle-distance man. This race was the surprise of the day, as it was thought that Holder, who had captured it for the last three years, would have little trouble.

Eighteen men toed the marks when the 600-yard run was called. At the crack of the pistol Maschmeier, of the University of Cincinnati, was off like a flash and took the lead, with McMeekin, of the University of Louisville, second; Holder, of C. G. A. C., third, and

Jenkins, of Cincinnati Y. M. C. A., fourth. The rest of the field was closely bunched. They rounded the first turn in this order, and as they started up the far side of the track Holder assumed the lead, closely followed by McMeekin, Maschmeier dropping back to third place. They tore up the back stretch with the two leaders pulling away from their competitors. Holder turned into the final stretch with a one-yard lead on McMeekin, who was fifteen yards ahead of the next man. This position was maintained until within about fifty yards of the finish, when McMeekin sprinted past his opponent and won, drawing away by five yards in the fast time of one minute and seventeen seconds, breaking the track record. Holder was second and Jenkins finished third.

The feature of the big open A. A. U. meet here to-day was the showing of the Louisville athletes, Ewald and McMeekin. The Kentuckians won every event in which they were entered. Ewald captured the 100 and 220-yard dashes, and McMeekin annexed the 440-yard open run.

The 440-yard run, open, brought together some of the best quarter-milers in this section. Interest in this contest was high on account of the meeting of Myron Johnson, the Ohio champion, and Sam McMeekin, captain of the University of Louisville team, of Louisville. A

field of fourteen starters lined up for this event. At the crack of the pistol McMeekin was off like a flash and took the lead at the first turn. The Louisville athlete set a gruelling pace, and going up the back stretch opened up a gap between himself and Whitcomb, who was in second place. At the 220-yard mark Whitcomb weakened from the hot pace and dropped back, Johnson assuming the second position. As they turned into the stretch the Kentuckian spurted, and romped home an easy winner in :52 flat, lowering the track record one-fifth of a second.



MCMEEKIN

Before entering the University, McMeekin was Captain of the First Kentucky Regiment Track Team and a member of the soldiers' relay which held the championship of Kentucky, Indiana and Ohio.

The coming season promises to be a great one for the 'Varsity. Besides McMeekin, several other men who have shown form on the track are available, among them being: Vogt, Smith, Beutel, McElhinny, Queen, Walker, Floyd and Foster. Vogt, McElhinny, Queen and Beutel have shown much ability in the sprints and will make a hard quartet to beat in the coming meets. Smith and Walker are expected to take care of the middle distance events in fine style.

BOYS' BASKET BALL TEAM OF LIBERAL ART DEPARTMENT

The basket ball team of '11-'12 did not win a game. The season should not, however, be considered a failure; for the game was placed on a firmer footing than it has been heretofore and under the skillful coaching of Mr. Gardner some material was developed that should insure a successful team next year. Owing to a late start it was impossible to arrange a suitable schedule and only three games were played. In the first of these the Y. M. C. A. defeated the inexperienced 'varsity by the score of 33-3. The second game was played at Louisville with the strong Moore's Hill team. The 'varsity showed much improvement and the score at the end of the first half was 10-9 in favor of U. L., but in the second half the superior training of the "Hoosiers" enabled them to win by the score of 26-13.

The season closed with a return game at Moore's Hill. The 'varsity had not been able to practice for two weeks and the boys from Indiana won by the score of 51-7.



TRACK TEAM—From left to right—McElhinny, Queen, Smith, McMeekin, Foster, Beutel, Floyd.

THE UNIVERSITY BASE BALL TEAM '12



First Row: Lyons, Lucas, Jenkins, Yongue, Nash.
Second Row: Needham, Eggers, Bass, Paden, Floyd.

BASE BALL TEAM, 1912

Pitchers.....	Thomas Van Zandt, W. H. Bruce, G. C. Lyons
Catcher.....	Hiram Eggers
First Base.....	Jno. B. Floyd
Second Base.....	J. E. Jenkins (Captain)
Third Base.....	W. J. Yongue
Short Stop.....	A. L. Bass (Manager)
Left Field.....	W. H. Nash
Center Field.....	W. S. Needham
Right Field.....	G. C. Lyons

Schedule not complete at the present writing.

Gee Whiz! Is about the biggest "cuss" word I am permitted to use and I certainly feel like using one at this instance; for, I had no idea what a task I was undertaking until I began to try to think of what should be narrated in honor of the group of bipeds whom it is supposed to represent. Having been honored by being selected as "High Mogul" for this body, I am certainly appreciative, and would that it were within the power of my ability to write a history equal to my endeavor and good intentions. Neither space, time nor trouble are encroached upon in order to relate a personal or individual history of the group in experience, but on the contrary, were it permissible or allowable in the annual, it would be worthy and interesting, for all of the representatives have a past record in the athletic world from a non-professional standpoint that is worthy of mention and deserving upon the credit and honor they have gained in the past.

This is what may be termed the all-medical team, for an assertion is safe when I say, that were they to have a week to loosen up the kinks, they could make an exhibition interesting for most any amateur team.

Those who are unfortunate enough to burden their "optics" by reading this attempt, will please accept the excuse offered, for it is only an annual affair, figuratively speaking, intended for the Annual almost solely for the purpose of taking up space.

—A. L. B.

SOPHOMORES AND FRESHMEN BATTLE FOR THE FIRST GAME OF THE SEASON

LINE UPS	
<i>Sophs</i>	<i>Freshies</i>
Pitcher.....Rowan	Pitchers.....Meriwether and Fisher
Catcher.....Trabue	Catchers.....Ward and Stephenson
First Base.....Glenn D.	First Base.....Lyons
Second Base.....McKinney	Second Base....Foster
Third Base.....Edgerton	Third Base....Beeler
Short Stop.....Block	Short Stop.....Richardson
Left Field.....Glenn T.	Left Field.....Still
Center Field.....Longmyre	Center Field....Floyd
Right Field.....Baker	Right Field....Ewers
	Subs.....Todd and Pool

Score, 8-3 in favor of Freshies.

Foster and Lyons starred for the Freshmen, while Block and T. Glenn played nice ball for the Sophomores. Merriwether for the Freshmen had the Sophs at his mercy at all stages of the game. Many errors were made on both sides but they were quickly overbalanced by some startling plays and grand stand stabbs. Although the Freshmen laddies were somewhat out of trim, they soon got the kinks out and by the ninth inning the Sophs were wondering if Ty Cobb had blown in on them with his rapid nine. The Sophs only snatched two hits while the Freshies pulled down about eight.

JUNIORS ARE DEFEATED BY SCORE OF 15-6

The Sophomores, on finding the Freshies too much for them, tackle the Juniors. As C. W. Kelly would put it, "After loosening up their Syn, Amphiar and Diarthrodial Joints in the game with the First Year Men, the Sophomores had little trouble in walloping the Juniors."

LINE UPS	
<i>Juniors</i>	
Pitcher.....Van Zandt	
Catcher.....Legget	
First Base.....Lucas	
Second Base.....Yongue	
Third Base.....Rumph, Tom	
Short Stop.....Wiley	
Left Field.....Hume	
Center Field.....Duenweg	
Right Field.....Clark	

Sophomore line-up as above.

Girls'



Basketball

GIRLS' BASKET BALL TEAM

BASKET BALL! I am at a loss to know how to put before the wide-awake, reading student body of the University of Louisville a subject which must be familiar to you all. Yet the very difficulty of my situation is a certain advantage. I am going to give you a short history of our career just as though you had never talked with any of the team, never read any sporting pages, or seen any games, as though the whole account were thrillingly new and not an old, old story.

Our squad came on the field early in the season, enthusiastic themselves and well backed by the University authorities, who secured Mr. William Gardner as coach and the Y. M. H. A. gymnasium for a practice floor. New material was out in force, besides some veterans of last year, among them Miss Heinz of the first team and Miss Huber, first substitute. Among the new girls we wanted two good forwards, wanted them badly, and chance played no mean tricks but supplied what we needed by giving us Miss Clarke and Miss Gough. Miss Bruce, chosen for center, came on the squad later.

If Mr. Gardner will blow his whistle or rather whistle for us I will introduce you to the second team or "White Ties," and also to the first team in its regular place on the floor. The second team was never chosen, but in practice games they generally played regular positions. Miss Starks, center, Misses Harrington, Sigler and Thompson, forwards. The work of these girls can only be appreciated by the first team who profited by their loyalty and unselfish support. They came regularly to practice and worked hard for a cause that promised no earthly glory.

And now for the first team. The University of Louisville stars who fought hard for state honors. To the right, standing near the center, alert to catch her signal is Miss Huber, captain and guard. Yes, she is small, but such a fierce scrapper that she can overcome this disadvantage by her spirit and speed. To our plucky little captain the team owes the enthusiasm which has carried it over its bad days.

On the left, farther back, guarding the goal forward is Miss Heinz, guard and business manager. She also is small, but her ability to outjump her opponent, often several inches taller, has been admirable in every game. She is also fast and a sure catcher. As a business manager she deserves only praise. Her efforts have been untiring and successful.

About the center, all critics agree on one point, that she has a strong right arm.

To the right of the center, standing close up is our fighting forward. Good at passing and splendid at playing the field (though unfortunate at shooting goals). Miss Clarke did her part in every game.

Standing back, always near her friendly goal, Miss Gough, "The girl with the magic touch," is ready to receive the ball from our floor workers. Miss Gough is unexcelled in putting on the finishing touches.

This is the team as Gardner chose it and right here let me say that we have no fault to find with our coach. He showed so much interest and gave so liberally of his time that every girl on the team was willing to work for him.

December the 14th, we made our debut on the floor of the Second Presbyterian Church gymnasium in a practice game against the Second Church Specials. Probably our team work showed to better advantage in this game than in any other as we played them 25-0. However, this was a young team and the glory small.

January 4th, we met the girl representatives of the Y. M. H. A. in a real battle. This game was unique as both teams played on home territory. The Y. M. H. A. were a strong veteran team, confident of winning, so our victory with a score 19-12 was no mean triumph.

We had played and beaten the best team in Louisville and now felt ready to meet and wipe out an old score against Transylvania University, whose team has been state champion for three years. Last year they defeated the University of Louisville by a score of 48-2, and this year's team was thirsty for revenge. On January 13th, we went to Lexington, where we were met and lunched at the Phoenix

10-9
by the Transylvania Team. The game was a hard fight, but we only succeeded in keeping the score at 18-9 and had to be satisfied with their assurance that we had played them their first close game. I should love to tell you of the gay, grand times that we had on that trip; of the candy sent us by Dr. Patterson and Dr. Von Walther, and—— but no, I won't. You would only turn the page thinking, "My, what a garrulous bore."

On February 10th we again met Transylvania, but this time at home. After lunch at the Penn-dennis we went straight to the Y. M. H. A., where the game was called at two o'clock. This was the most thrilling girls' game that has ever been seen in the city. One team with a championship to lose and the other with a championship to gain, evenly matched as to size and strength, and each individual player conscious of her own responsibility. Our team never played better. This was not a walk-over as the Second Church had been, nor a fight as with the Y. M. H. A.'s, but a struggle between two well trained teams, a struggle that included as much head work as strength. Again and again our signals worked and the ball fled straight to the basket. During the last few minutes of play when the scores stood 13-12 for the visitors, they fouled and the air was charged with suppressed excitement while Louisville tried her luck. The ball was good and the score stood 13-13 when time was called. We had held the champions of the state. They refused to play off the tie and we would have won the game if this had been officially announced.

And now I have saved the worst for the last because the laws of sequence demand that I do so. On February 17th we met and were defeated by State College on her own floor in Lexington. I could, if space allowed, give a racy account of our reception there. Our captain once told me that her only regret about being a girl was that she could never be President of the United States or play foot ball. At present there seems chance for the first and to my certain knowledge she has known all of the delights of foot ball at least once and then on the floor of State College. Suffice it to say that we were beaten 19-13, and whether the defeat was due to roughness, beans and prunes lunch, inefficient referee or out and out poor playing you may hold your own opinion. We have ours. State, after covering herself with glory by beating such a well known team, disbanded without giving us a return game. Transylvania also closed its season and it is a great disappointment to us not to meet again the team we consider our worthiest antagonists.

With no big games to work for we decided ourselves to disband after a game among ourselves played as a starter for the boys' team at their game against Moore's Hill on February 28th. To show their appreciation for this, the boys took us to the theatre the following week where the squad as a squad met for the last time this year.

Playing when it is scientific is not all play and we are pretty well tired out, but we are already looking forward to fresh conquests next winter when we expect with greater success to enter the contest for the State Championship—Here's Hoping.





GIRLS' BASKET BALL TEAM

THE TENNIS CLUB

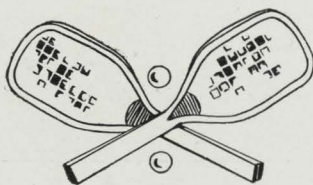
LEONORA JOHNSTON

ONE day in early spring an interested citizen expressed his surprise on seeing a crowd of U. of L. students swinging along with tennis rackets and books held close in a remarkably impartial clasp. Nobody else had thought of tennis, in fact the ground was a bit soft for perfect playing. Said the gentleman: "Those young people certainly believe in being on time."

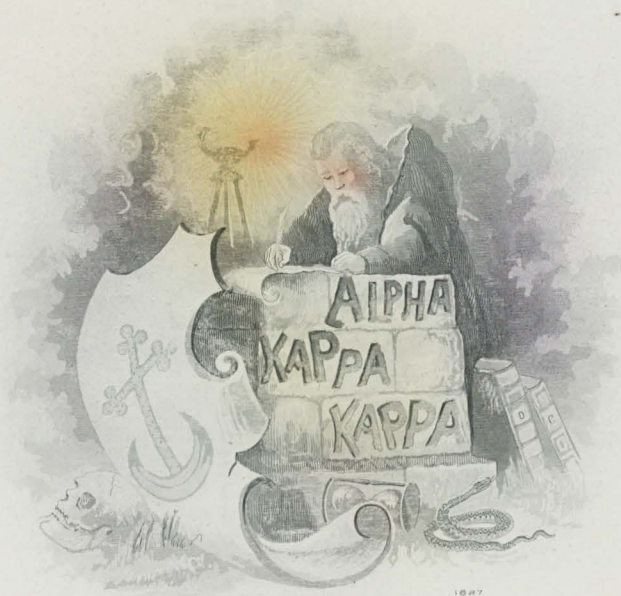
It was evident that he hadn't heard of our tennis club, or he would have understood. The members of this club very soon felt the spring in the air, and that with fond recollections of last year's tennis was enough to rouse their enthusiasm to the breaking point. So it was no great surprise, when one decidedly cool day they were called together by the athlete-in-chief. They reorganized, put their rackets where they might seize them at a moment's notice, and at the first opportunity started out to play.

This is why our club members are sunburned and seasoned, while other players are still complaining of aching arms from the unusual exercise. Our stars and near-stars rise with the sun, and play tennis; they rush back to the classroom and get better results from the hard chase after the ball, and if there is time to sandwich more practice between recitations, they are at it again.

Nor does the enthusiasm of the tennis club waver. If the members lose sight of one another during the summer months, it only means that they come back in the fall armed with greater prowess and spirits untired, and it would do even a professional's heart good to see the reluctance with which our athletes lay down their rackets when the autumn rains can no longer be defied.







E. A. WRIGHT PUBL.

1887

ALPHA KAPPA KAPPA

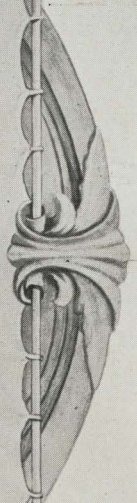
ROLL OF CHAPTERS

- 1 ALPHA.....Medical Department Dartmouth College.
- 2 BETA.....College of Physicians and Surgeons, San Francisco, Cal.
- 3 GAMMA.....Tufts Medical School, Boston, Mass.
- 4 DELTA.....Medical Department University of Vermont.
- 5 EPSILON.....Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, Pa.
- 6 ZETA.....Long Island College Hospital Medical, Brooklyn.
- 7 ETA.....College of Physicians and Surgeons, Chicago, Ill.
- 8 THETA.....Maine Medical School, Bowdoin College.
- 9 IOTA.....Medical Department University of Syracuse.
- 10 KAPPA.....Medical Department Marquette University, Milwaukee, Wis.
- 11 LAMBDA.....Medical Department Cornell University.
- 12 MU.....Medical Department University of Pennsylvania.
- 13 NU.....Rush Medical College, Chicago, Ill.
- 14 XI.....Medical Department Northwestern University.
- 15 OMICRON.....Medical Department University of Cincinnati.
- 16 PI.....Ohio Medical University, Columbus, Ohio.
- 17 RHO.....Denver and Gross Medical College, Denver, Colo.
- 18 SIGMA.....Medical Department University of California.
- 19 UPSILON.....Medical Department University of Oregon.
- 20 PHI.....Medical Department University of Tennessee.
- 21 CHI.....Medical Department Vanderbilt University.
- 22 PSI.....Medical Department University Minnesota.
- 23 OMEGA.....Medical Department University of Nashville and Vanderbilt.
- 24 ALPHA BETA.....Medical Department Tulane University.
- 25 ALPHA GAMMA.....Medical Department University of Georgia.
- 26 ALPHA DELTA.....Medical Department McGill University.
- 27 ALPHA EPSILON.....Medical Department University of Toronto.
- 28 ALPHA ZETA.....Medical Department George Washington University.
- 29 ALPHA ETA.....Yale Medical School.
- 30 ALPHA THETA.....Medical Department University Texas.
- 31 ALPHA IOTA.....University Michigan, Department of Medicine.
- 32 ALPHA KAPPA.....University College Medicine, Richmond, Va.
- 33 ALPHA LAMBDA.....Medical College of the State of South Carolina.
- 34 ALPHA MU.....Medical Department St. Louis University
- 35 ALPHA NU.....Medical Department University of Louisville.
- 36 ALPHA XI.....Medical Department Western Reserve University.
- 37 ALPHA OMICRON.....University Medical College, Kansas City, Mo.
- 38 ALPHA PI.....Medical Department University of Pittsburgh.

ALPHA KAPPA KAPPA

CHAPTER ROLL

ARMES, GEORGE H.	Kentucky
BRAUN, SAM., K Σ	Kentucky
BRUCE, WILLIAM H., O N E	Virginia
CLARK, MIKE L., K A, O N E	Louisiana
CANNON, WALTER S., A Σ D	Tennessee
CLAYPOOL, DON P.	Indiana
DAMNIT (MASCOT)	Figii Island
EGGERS, HIRAM S., O N E	Kentucky
FLOYD, JOHN B.	Mississippi
FOSTER, OWEN C.	Illinois
HILL, DAVID L., O N E	Texas
HAYS, GEORGE, O N E	Kentucky
HUGHES, JR., HARRY A.	Arizona
HOWELL, WILLIE H., D T D	West Virginia
LYONS, GEORGE C.	Tennessee
MERIWETHER, BEN M.	North Carolina
NASH, WM. H., K A	Kentucky
POWE, ALEX MCK., Σ A E, O N E	Mississippi
QUEEN, D. W.	Texas
RUNYON, B. F., Σ A E, O N E	Tennessee
RIDER, E. B., Σ N, O N E	Arkansas
SMITH, J. A., O N E	Kentucky
SHREWSBURY, H. A.	Kentucky
SEALE, WILLIAM E.	Mississippi
SMITH, FRANK M.	Tennessee
SANDERSON, DAVID L.	Alabama
SAYERS, VANCE W., II Y P	Pennsylvania
TRABUE, EUGENE MCD., K A, O N E	Kentucky
TOURNER, CHESTER F., D T D	Indiana
VOIGT, CHAS. F.	Indiana
WHITE, WM. B., A Z	New York
ZIEGLER, HERBERT G.	Wisconsin



ALPHA KAPPA KAPPA FRATERNITY



UNIVERSITY of LOUISVILLE
1912



Mrs. Elizabeth Brewer. Photo.



PI MU

THOMAS MANNING DORSEY

It is of interest to cite what history gives as to the origin of Greek Letter Societies. To Thomas Jefferson one writer attributes the honor of being the founder. Another asserts that they were instigated as a branch of the Masons. This is not definite. We do know, however, that the college fraternity outdates all secret societies in America, save that of Free Masonry. The first Greek Letter organization having been effected at William's and Mary's College, Williamsburg, Va., December 5, 1776.

This body of students called themselves Phi Beta Kappa, and although they had a secret motto, they were openly known to have organized for the purpose of bettering college life, both in an educational and social way, one of the conspicuous features being the initiation. This fact was most likely patterned after the Dubbing of the Knights in the days of chivalry, or from the English custom in the University of a student taking his colors.

Our own fraternity known as a professional fraternity is but a duplicate of the societies founded in the early literary colleges.

The Pi Mu Fraternity was organized in 1892, in the University of Virginia, at Charlottesville, Va. Its founders, a body of students of the university, intent upon giving mutual aid to each other, organized a society and in response to that appealing charm to the human race, mysticism, they made it a secret society and called it Pi Mu.

Although Pi Mu has just celebrated its twentieth birthday, it is recognized as one of the leading national fraternities. It has among its members some of the most renowned teachers and authors of medicine and surgery in the medical profession.

This fraternity has distinguished itself by being the first to introduce the honor system, which has since been sanctioned and welcomed by both faculty and students of our best colleges.

The following year a chapter was granted to the University College of Medicine, at Richmond, Va., affecting only the most manly and esteemed students enrolled in the University. This was Beta Chapter.

In 1896 there was established, by grant of charters, in the Medical College of Virginia, Gamma Chapter. For eight years no other charters were granted, these three chapters fighting a victorious battle to maintain the high standard of integrity and fairness which they had attained.

Until 1904 the realm of Pi Mu did not extend beyond the cradle. In that year, on account of the persistent demands made, it was decided that chapters would be established in reputable medical colleges outside the State. So Delta Chapter was established in the Louisville Medical College.

By 1905, fraternal spirit was at a high tension in the various medical schools in Louisville. After careful consideration of the fraternities, it was decided by a number of students of the University of Louisville to install a chapter of Pi Mu, which resulted in the forming of Epsilon Chapter. In February of the same year a chapter was granted to the University of Kentucky, and Zeta Chapter was established. The Hospital College of Medicine was the last to apply for a charter, which was granted them in 1907, and Eta Chapter was founded. By the merging of the University of Kentucky and the University of Louisville in 1907, there was a consequent merging of

Zeta and Epsilon Chapters. The Hospital College of Medicine and the Louisville College of Medicine united the same year; this brought about the combining of Eta and Delta Chapters. By the final consolidation of the five medical schools in 1908, all of the chapters were united and became known as the Delta Epsilon Chapter of the Pi Mu Fraternity. In commemoration of the noteworthy event, all Pi Mu's gathered in the leather room at the Seelbach Hotel. At this first meeting of the new chapter the importance of the honor system was deeply impressed upon each member; so deeply impressed, in fact, that it is now not a goal for which they may strive, but one which they have already reached. Theta, our first Northern chapter, was established at the Jefferson Medical College at Philadelphia, and a little later, Kappa Chapter was founded at the University of Nashville. With the establishment of Lambda Chapter in Vanderbilt, at Nashville, Tenn., and Mu Chapter in Johns Hopkins, at Baltimore, we are confident that a chapter of Pi Mu, or at least the influence which the various chapters are trying to exert upon the medical colleges in establishing the honor system, will be present or felt in all schools.

OFFICERS

E. T. SELLERS, *Arch Aorta*

O. B. LYNCH, *Catomus Scriptorius*

R. DUENWEG, *Calyx*

J. E. GLENN, *Demonstrator*

J. J. CONNELLY, *Conductor Senarus*

ACTIVE MEMBERS OF DELTA-EPSILON OF PI MU UNIVERSITY OF LOUISVILLE

ALEXANDER, GEO., Bedford, Ind.
BEADLES, R. L., Coffeyville, Miss.
BOYD, H. A., English, Ind.
BRISCOE, L. E., New Albany, Ind.
CALDWELL, A. G., Mossville, Ky.
CONNELLY, J. J., Hume, Ill.
DEER, B. F., Franklin, Ind.
DENSFORD, M. L., Crothersville, Ind.
DUENWEG, RUDOLPH, Terre Haute, Ind.
DORSEY, T. M., Louisville, Ky.
GINGLES, H. W., Murray, Ky.
GLENN, F. C., Sparta, Ill.
GLENN, J. E., Sparta, Ill.
GOODMAN, C. S., Louisville, Ky.

HEATHERMAN, K. J., Mohawk, W. Va.
JONES, G. F., Smith Mills, Ky.
LYNCH, O. B., Buckhannon, W. Va.
MITCHELL, A. M., Terre Haute, Ind.
MCKINNEY, W. E., Houston, Texas
NAGLEY, W. B., Henderson, Ky.
PECK, W. L., Maben, W. Va.
SELLERS, E. THOS., Robard, Ky.
STRICKLER, F. P., Elizabethtown, Ky.
TODD, G. C., Indianapolis, Ind.
WALKER, M. H., Hebbardsville, Ky.
WILEY, J. C., McKeesport, Pa.
WOLSEY, Penelope, Texas
YONGUE, W. J., Murray, Ky.

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT



UNIVERSITY OF LOUISVILLE





PHI CHI

ROLL OF CHAPTERS

- 1 ALPHA.....University of Vermont, Burlington, Vt.
- 2 ZETA.....University of Texas, Galveston, Texas.
- 3 ETA.....Medical College of Virginia, Richmond, Va.
- 4 THETA.....University College of Medicine, Richmond Va.
- 5 IOTA.....University of Alabama, Mobile, Ala.
- 6 LAMBDA.....University of Pittsburg, Pa.
- 7 MU.....Indiana University Medical School, Indianapolis, Ind.
- 8 NU.....Birmingham Medical School, Birmingham, Ala.
- 9 XI.....Texas Christian University, Ft. Worth, Texas.
- 10 OMICRON.....Tulane University, New Orleans, La.
- 11 PI.....Vanderbilt University, Nashville, Tenn.
- 12 RHO.....University of Chicago, Chicago, Ill.
- 13 SIGMA.....College of Physicians and Surgeons, Atlanta, Ga.
- 14 TAU.....Medical College of the State of South Carolina, Charleston, S. C.
- 15 UPSILON.....Atlanta Medical College, Atlanta, Ga.
- 16 PHI.....George Washington University, Washington, D. C.
- 17 CHI.....Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, Pa.
- 18 PSI.....University of Michigan, Ann Arbor, Mich.
- 19 ALPHA ALPHA.....University of Louisville, Louisville, Ky.
- 20 ALPHA THETA.....Western Reserve University, Cleveland, Ohio.
- 21 BETA BETA.....Baltimore Medical College, Baltimore, Md.
- 22 GAMMA GAMMA.....Bowdoin College, Brunswick, Me., and Portland, Me.
- 23 DELTA DELTA.....College of Physicians and Surgeons, Baltimore, Md.
- 24 KAPPA ALPHA KAPPA.....Georgetown University, Georgetown, D. C.
- 25 SIGMA THETA.....University of North Carolina, Chapel Hill, N. C.
- 26 CHI THETA.....Medico-Chirurgical College, Philadelphia, Pa.
- 27 PI DELTA PHI.....University of California.
- 28 UPSILON PI.....University of Pennsylvania, Philadelphia, Pa.
- 29 PHI SIGMA.....Chicago College of Medicine and Surgery, Chicago, Ill.
- 30 PSI RHO SIGMA.....Northwestern University, Chicago, Ill.
- 31 IOTA PI.....University of Southern California, Los Angeles, Cal.
- 32 PHI BETA.....University of Illinois, Chicago, Ill.
- 33 KAPPA DELTA.....Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore, Md.
- 34 THETA UPSILON.....Temple University, Philadelphia, Pa.
- 35 ALPHA MU.....Indiana University, Bloomington, Ind.
- 36 PHI RHO.....St. Louis University, St. Louis, Mo.
- 37 SIGMA UPSILON.....Leland Stanford, Jr. University, Palo Alto, Cal.
- 38 INDIANA ALUMNI CHAPTER.

ALPHA ALPHA CHAPTER

ROLL OF MEMBERS

ALLEN, J. D., Louisville, Ky.	HALL, E. P., Nashville, Tenn.
ALLEN, WM., Louisville, Ky.	HENSEN, E. B., Charlestown, W. Virginia.
ALEXANDER, P. M., Campbellsville, Ky.	HOLBROOK, W. F., Kansas City, Mo.
BASS, A. L., Campbellsville, Ky.	JAMISON, W. L., Louisville, Ky.
BELOTE, G. E., Mayfield, Ky.	LEWIS, W. D., Beckley, W. Virginia.
BEELER, B. H., Evansville, Ind.	LIMBACK, H. M., Louisville, Ky.
BERTRAM, H. M., Kalamazoo, Mich.	LONGMYRE, V. M., Plainview, Tex.
BERLE, C. K., Louisville, Ky.	MCREYNOLDS, B., Hopkinsville, Ky.
BISHOP, F. C., Louisville, Ky.	McKINNEY, S. L., Lynnville, Ind.
BLACK, J. R., Louisville, Ky.	McPHEETERS, A. W., Columbia, Ky.
BUCKNER, G. I., Campbellsville, Ky.	MILLER, V. H., Bolivar, Tenn.
BURNETT, T. L., Louisville, Ky.	NEEDHAM, W. S., Boonesville, Ky.
CURTIS, C. C., Terre Haute, Ind.	RAY, E. L., Louisville, Ky.
COTTELL, J., Louisville, Ky.	RICHESSON, H. H., Campbellsville, Ky.
CHAPMAN, O. P., Louisville, Ky.	REEDER, H. H., Jeffersonville, Ind.
DOHERTY, W. B., Jr., Louisville, Ky.	ROBERTSON, J. E., Huntington, W. Virginia.
EDGERTON, A. E., Denver, Col.	SHELL, F. E., Huston, Miss.
FAGAN, J. L., Huntington, W. Virginia.	SHREWSBURY, L. E., Beckley, W. Virginia.
FUST, H. E., Louisville, Ky.	SMITH, ED., Louisville, Ky.
GARLAND, D. J., Huntington, W. Virginia.	SWOPE, B. A., Wheeling, Mo.
GREENE, C. C., Holly Springs, Miss.	WARD, R. M., Victoria, Tex.
GUERINOT, A. J., Rochester, N. Y.	WALKER, ALLEN H., Louisville, Ky.

PHI CHI HISTORY

IN the year 1886, at Burlington, Vt., a body of students, intent upon giving mutual aid, organized a society, and in response to that appealing charm, mysticism, they made it a secret society and called it Phi Chi. In 1894, at the Louisville Medical College, a body of students, organized a secret society and called it Phi Chi also. This made it necessary to designate one fraternity Phi Chi (North), and the other Phi Chi (South). In less than two years the fraternity Phi Chi (South) at Louisville, Ky., had initiated three other chapters in the medical colleges of that city, one in the Kentucky School of Medicine, one in the University of Louisville, and one at the Hospital College of Medicine.

On June 30, 1896, the four chapters of Louisville, through their delegates, founded the first grand chapter of the Phi Chi Fraternity (South). In 1900, the organized chapters of the Phi Chi Fraternity (North) founded their first grand chapter. Shortly along the lines of extension, they began to encroach upon each other, and a good natured rivalry arose between them. Owing to the similarity of purpose and seeming fitness for union, the idea of consolidating the two Fraternities bearing the name of Phi Chi was conceived. For this purpose Bros. Dal P. Curry and Dunning S. Wilson, of the Phi Chi (South),



Mrs. Elizabeth Bremer Photo.

accepted an invitation from the Phi Chi (North) to attend their Grand Chapter meeting at Washington City, March 3, 1904. At this meeting the Phi Chis, North and South, were united.

By this time some thirty or more chapters had been inaugurated by the Fraternities, and there were chapters of the same name in each. It was therefore agreed that the chapter named first retain the name it had, and the chapter last named be designated by the original name repeated, and thus we have the original name of the chapter at the Louisville Medical College, Alpha, and by the new agreement its name became Alpha Alpha.

By the consolidation of the Louisville Medical College and the Hospital College of Medicine in 1907, the Chapters Alpha Alpha and Delta were brought together. To this union was given the name Alpha Delta. The year following the merger of the University of Louisville with the Louisville and Hospital College and the Kentucky School of Medicine was effected, this united the Chapters Gamma Epsilon, Alpha Delta and Beta, and to the chapter thus formed was given the original name of Alpha Alpha, by which the Louisville Chapter is known at the present time.

In the month of December, 1911, Alpha Alpha had the honor of entertaining the Fifteenth Annual Grand Chapter Convention of Phi Chi. At this meeting delegates were present from forty-one chapters, from leading medical schools of the United States.

The Annual Banquet for 1912 was held at the Old Inn, and attended by a goodly number of distinguished surgeons. This chapter has forty-four active members and three hundred and fifty Alumni.

Charters are only granted to colleges in class A, as classified by the American Medical Association.



THE RECOVERY

Bill Jones was just a common, ordinary sort of a man,
I'll not try to describe him for I hardly think I can.
You'll never see him anyway, poor fellow, he is dead,
So what's the use of talking when there's nothing to be said?

He lived out in the suburbs and when each day's work was done
He walked sedately homeward, for he didn't care to run.
One afternoon his pathway led across a railroad track—
A fast express slipped up and touched him gently in the back;

It tore his pants and broke his neck and ruffled up his hair,
And like some bird without a tail he traveled through the air.
But he who flies too high must fall, and soon upon the ground
Bill fell and jarred the earth for less than several miles around.

The train ne'er stopped but hurried on 'mid clouds of dust and smoke,
The engineer and fireman laughed as if 'twere all a joke,
But two U. of L. students who were used to dodging trains
Escaped the rush and hurried o'er to look at the remains.

One knelt beside the remnant that had lately been Bill Jones,
And with a skillful hand began to search for broken bones;
The other from his pocket drew a note book and a pen,
The circumstances of the case he jotted down and then.

"Recovery is certain," he with great conviction said.
"Recovery nothing," said his friend, "he's just as good as dead.
He has about five minutes at the most, or maybe three,
To live on earth, my friend, the case is very plain to me."

"That makes no difference," said the first, "the case indeed is clear,
Contributory negligence is surely lacking here.
And though he dies this minute, or is only rendered lame,
At least ten thousand dollars he'll recover just the same."

The argument grew warmer, the big words flew thick and fast;
While, blissfully unconscious of the row, Bill breathed his last.
And suddenly it dawned on both, when poor old Bill was dead,
That one was talking Junior Law the other Senior Med.

The Law was right; the Med was right, the secret is not hid;
Though Bill did not recover, his administrator did.
Which illustrates a truth, dear reader, doubtless known to you:
The soundness of your argument lies in your point of view.

(Translated.)



THE THETA NU EPSILON SOCIETY

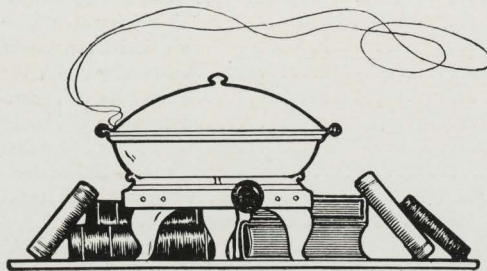
ROLL OF CHAPTERS

1	BETA.....	Syracuse University.
2	GAMMA.....	Union College.
3	ZETA.....	University of California.
4	ETA.....	Colgate University.
5	THETA.....	Kenyon College.
6	LAMBDA.....	Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute.
7	MU.....	Stevens Institute of Technology.
8	NU.....	Lafayette College.
9	XI.....	Amherst College.
10	TAU.....	Worcester University.
11	UPSILON.....	University of Michigan.
12	PHI.....	Rutgers College.
13	PSI.....	Ohio State College.
14	ALPHA-ZETA.....	University of Vermont.
15	ALPHA-IOTA.....	Harvard University.
16	ALPHA-OMEGA.....	Columbia University.
17	BETA-BETA.....	Ohio Wesleyan University.
18	BETA-OMICRON.....	Colby University.
19	GAMMA-BETA.....	Jefferson Medical College.
20	DELTA-DELTA.....	University of Maine.
21	DELTA-KAPPA.....	Bowdoin College.
22	DELTA-SIGMA.....	Kansas University.
23	EPSILON-EPSILON.....	Case School of Ap. Science.
24	ZETA-PHI.....	Mass. Institute of Technology.
25	KAPPA-RHO.....	Baltimore College of Dental Surgery.
26	LAMBDA-SIGMA.....	Yale University.
27	OMICRON-OMEGA.....	St. Lawrence University.
28	PI-PHI.....	University of Virginia.
29	SIGMA-TAU.....	University of Maryland.
30	OMEGA-KAPPA.....	Baltimore Medical College.
31	OMICRON-OMICRON.....	Ohio Northern University.
32	ALPHA-ALPHA.....	Purdue University.
33	ZETA-ZETA.....	University of Wyoming.
34	ETA-ETA.....	Mass. Agricultural College.
35	ALPHA-THETA.....	University of Missouri.
36	SIGMA-PHI.....	Medical Department University of Nashville.
37	THETA-THETA.....	University of W. Virginia.
38	KAPPA-KAPPA.....	University of Texas.
39	NU-NU.....	Marquette University.
40	XI-XI.....	University of Louisville.
41	RHO-RHO.....	Norwich University.
42	EPSILON-DEUTERON.....	Graduate Chapter University of Rochester.
43	Alumni Association of ALPHA-IOTA, Boston, Mass.	
44	SIGMA-SIGMA.....	Medical College of Virginia.
45	NEW YORK CLUB.....	New York City.

THE THETA NU EPSILON SOCIETY

CHAPTER ROLL

BRUCE, W. H., A K K	Virginia
CHAPMAN, O. P., Φ X	West Virginia
COTTELL, J. R., Φ X	Kentucky
CLARK, M. L., K A, A K K	Louisiana
DUENWEG, R., Π M	Indiana
EGGERS, H. S., A K K	Kentucky
GOODMAN, C. S., Π M	Kentucky
GILLESPIE, R. J., Φ B Π	Alabama
HILL, D. L., A K K	Texas
HAYES, GEO., A K K	Kentucky
MCPHERSON, H. D., K Ψ	Alabama
MOORE, CHAS. E., Ω Y Φ	Iowa
POWE, ALEX. McK., Σ A E, A K K	Mississippi
RIDER, E. B., Σ N, A K K	Arkansas
RUNYON, B. F., Σ A E, A K K	Tennessee
SMITH, J. A., A K K	Kentucky
TRABUE, E. McD., K A, A K K	Kentucky



THETA NU EPSILON SOCIETY INCORPORATED Xi Xi Chapter



UNIVERSITY of LOUISVILLE
 1912

Mrs. Elizabeth Brewer Photo

HISTORY OF THETA NU EPSILON

CHAS. E. MOORE, Historian

ONE of the principal reasons for the organization of Theta Nu Epsilon arose from a peculiar situation which existed in the class of 1873 at Massachusetts Wesleyan University. After the society cultivations of the various fraternities had been finished, new members initiated, and the members of the class became better acquainted with each other, a certain "bunch" of congenial spirits, which was comprised of representatives of all the different societies, very naturally fell into a close fellowship. The bonds of this fellowship were, in some ways, stronger than those of the fraternities, but did not prevent each from being loyal to his own fraternity.

The above is the reason given by Olin L. Livesay, Wesleyan '73, for the organization of Theta Nu Epsilon. The spirit of congeniality spoken of, brought these men so closely together that, on the night of December 5, 1870, a meeting was called and under guidance of Livesay a society was formed and a constitution adopted.

After the foundation of Alpha Chapter at Wesleyan, a representative was sent to Syracuse, and in 1876 a chapter was established there. In the same year a chapter was established at Union College, and in the following year chapters were established at Cornell and at New York University.

From this time on the society has had a steady growth and has always been to the front in most of the prominent colleges, spreading from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and from Canada to the Gulf. Scarcely an important school but has its chapter and knows the emblem of the Skull and Keys.

The affairs of the society remained under the control of Alpha Chapter at Wesleyan until it reached so great an extent that Alpha lost control, and for a few years things were in a chaotic state, during which time there sprang into existence many illegal chapters, which by their actions brought great discredit upon the name of Theta Nu Epsilon.

Realizing the condition of affairs, Joseph Hartigan, of Sigma Chapter, at the New York University, secured the co-operation of Alpha, and with their consent a committee from six chapters issued a call for a convention to be held in New York City, March 29, 1907.

At this convention a national council was elected to take charge of affairs. This body adopted a new constitution, re-established and incorporated the society.

Since 1907 the Grand Council has had full charge of all chapters; under this central government the society has added new chapters and is yearly growing in unity and strength.

The principal object of Theta Nu Epsilon is to unite in a common brotherhood all college men, irrespective of fraternity affiliations or the lack of them. In other words, the great work of the society is to abolish the Un-American and unmanly propensity toward snobbishness and exclusiveness which sometimes creeps into the general fraternities.

Manhood and upright principles are her demands and the results are easily seen in the colleges where Theta Nu Epsilon holds forth.

A chapter list of forty-nine active and alert chapters are spread throughout the college world, and the wearers of the Skull and Keys are to be found in every city and country of the world.

As was the first chapter, so was the local chapter, founded by a "bunch" of congenial spirits, representing the various fraternities of the University of Louisville. Xi-Xi Chapter was installed on the night of May 6, 1911, by the officers of Omicron-Omicron Chapter. The charter members were: M. E. Pirkey, E. L. Pirkey, Adolph Berchelman, Samuel Gerhard, A. F. Mahoney, O. P. Chapman, C. S. Goodman, J. R. Cottell, Chas. E. Moore, H. D. McPherson, H. S. Eggers, Geo. Hayes, E. B. Rider and D. L. Hill.

Here's to good T. N. E.,
Wherever you go one you'll see;
Loyal and loving,
Always ahead shoving,
Here's to good T. N. E.

HOW IT HAPPENED

The crowd had gathered at the start!
 The race track it was clear,
 The stern chauffeur upon the seat
 Was Chauncy Vere de Vere.

Like galloping tuberculosis
 The thing began to cough,
 Brave Chauncy seized the "What's-its-Name"—
 A shot—and they were off!

His motor was a "Thing-a-ma-bob"
 Imported from Patee;
 His tires, I wot, were you know what,
 The kind they ought to be.

Small wonder then that Chauncy flew
 More swiftly than the "wind";
 The race track lay before him;
 His rivals all behind!

But Chauncy bent his anguished gaze
 Upon the steering gear;
 The crack-a-jack was out of whack
 And acting very queer.

The "thing-a-ma-jig" began to dig
 The "What's-its-name" to pop,
 And shame! Oh, shame! The auto came
 Abruptly to a stop.

A buzz! A whirr, a cloud of dust,
 A wild, unearthly yell,
 A gastly object passing by
 Silence—, then a smell.

So Vere de Vere, the chauffeur wept
 Beside a wayside ditch;
 "All lost," cried he, "and all because
 Of that broken 'Ask-me-which'."

—Copied.

ODE TO OUR STOVE

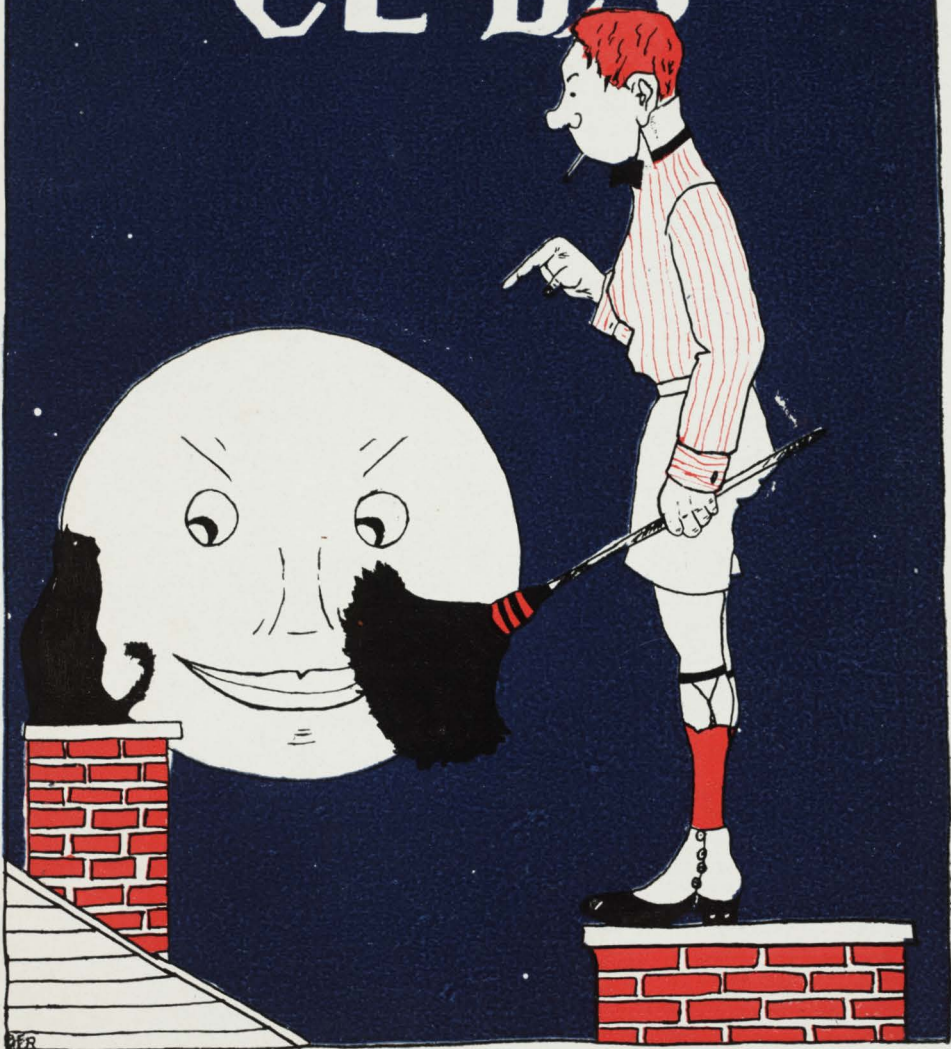
'Twas the hour of closing
 When all thru the school
 The pupils were leaving according to rule,
 When up from the basement there came such a smell
 The like of which *our* Dean had never heard tell.

Away toward the basement he flew like a flash,
 Slipped on the *top* step and fell with a crash;
 But quickly sprang up like a youth in his teens,
 Determined to get there by each and all means.

The air that met him was so full of smoke,
 That for quite a while he thot he would choke.
 With one last effort he broke ope the door—
 And our smoky stove is forever no more!

ROY DANIEL.

CLUBS





PHI ALPHA PI

PHI ALPHA PI**OFFICERS**

B. F. RUNYON, *President*
RUDOLPH DUENWEG, *Vice-President*
E. L. RAY, *Treasurer*
JNO. B. FLOYD, *Secretary*

COMMITTEES**COMMITTEE ON ARRANGEMENTS**

L. E. BRISCOE
W. S. CANNON
H. H. REEDER

RECEPTION COMMITTEE

A. P. HAUSS
WM. B. WHITE
F. C. BISHOP

FINANCE COMMITTEE

RUDOLPH DUENWEG
E. L. RAY
F. P. STRICKLER

MEMBERS

BISHOP, F. C.
BRISCOE, L. E.
CANNON, W. S.
CONNELLY, JNO. A.
DUENWEG, RUDOLPH
DRAVO, E. L.
EDGERTON, N. E.
FLOYD, JNO. B.
HAUSS, A. P.
MCPHEETERS, JAS. V.
MCREYNOLDS, Ben
MITCHELL, A. M.
MERIWETHER, BEN

NASH, W. H.
NEGLEY, WM. B.
POWE, ALEX. M.
RUNYON, B. F.
REEDER, H. H.
RAY, ERMINE L.
SMITH, F. M.
SWOPE, BUEL A.
STRICKLER, F. P.
WHITE, WM. B.
WARD, R. W.
WILEY, JOS. C.



The Graveyard

Dear Sir:

The Ghosts, aroused from their quiescent slumbers, will leave their sepulchral resting places to stalk abroad among mortals, and will hold high in Silver Hills at the

Country Club

Saturday, April 20, 1912, 8:00 o'clock

Pluto has reluctantly consented that for that evening we may return to earth, and Charon has promised to ferry us across the Acheron. This will afford an opportunity to renew old friendships.

That you and the ladies whom you may bring may mingle among, meet and converse with the spirits, without the aid of a spiritualistic medium, you must wear a fraternity pin, so that the spirits will recognize you.

Respectfully,

**THE GHOST OF
SLEEPY HOLLOW**

Approved and ordered sent to each member of the Phi Alpha Pi Society, with a cordial invitation to bring the ladies.

GHOULS

PHI ALPHA PI

Our chapter of Phi Alpha Pi is a new organization born unto the University. Although having but recently celebrated its second birthday, it has, by gathering into its folds the most congenial and amiable students in all departments, created quite a furore. By awakening the social spirit which has so long remained dormant, in conjunction with being instrumental in the betterment of our college life in all other paths, it has grown to be of paramount importance.

Phi Alpha Pi is a national honorary society having its origin in the Amphictyonic Council, founded by the Greeks in the seventh century, B. C. Membership in it is enjoyed only by those who have proven themselves worthy of such a great honor.

ANNOUNCEMENT OF THE MEDICAL DEPARTMENT

The Medical Department of the University of Louisville is the second oldest Medical School now in existence west of the Alleghanies. During its seventy-four consecutive annual sessions it has had in its Faculty and in its Alumni many of the most renowned teachers and authors in the medical profession of this country.

In 1908 the following named Medical Schools, by mutual agreement of the respective Faculties, and in perfect accord, united and became the Medical Department of the University of Louisville, transferring their properties, good will and prestige, and their Alumni are made Alumni of the Medical Department of the University of Louisville.

THE MEDICAL DEPARTMENT OF THE UNIVERSITY OF LOUISVILLE,
Organized in 1837.

THE KENTUCKY SCHOOL OF MEDICINE,
Organized in 1850.

THE LOUISVILLE MEDICAL COLLEGE,
Organized in 1869.

THE HOSPITAL COLLEGE OF MEDICINE,
Organized in 1873.

MEDICAL DEPARTMENT OF KENTUCKY UNIVERSITY,
Organized in 1898.

These five schools have graduated 20,000 physicians, and now have in active practice, located in every State in this country, nearly 10,000 Alumni.

The Medical Schools of Kentucky, since the organization of the Medical Department of Transylvania University in 1817, have been liberally patronized by the students of all the States and from many foreign countries, because of their recognized high standards and the excellence in teaching.

By the merging of these five schools, medical education in Louisville will, in the future, maintain a relatively higher standard than at any time in its past history, and the Medical Department of the University of Louisville is abundantly prepared to meet the demands of the rapid evolution in medical education, both in the biologic or pure science departments, and in their practical application in the prevention and cure of disease.

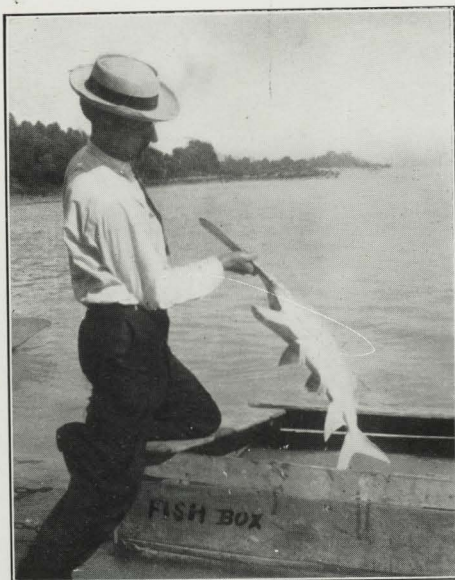
The equipment of the many laboratories in the biologic and practical departments is such as to meet all demands of the Boards that control the practice of medicine in every State, and of the Council on Medical Education of the American Medical Association, and the school will in every way conform to the methods and meet the requirements of the Medical Departments of the best universities.



THE K. AND I. FISHING AND OUTING CLUB

Motto—A little fun now and then is enjoyed by the best of men.

OFFICERS:—CHAS. E. GAUPIN, *Chief Toaster*
 GEO. M. MCLEISH, *Expert Fisherman*
 PERCY R. PIERSON, *Official Guide*
 CHAS. A. HAMMER, *Committee on Ways and Means*



CATCHING THE FISH



BREAKING THE TRAIL

THE K. AND I. FISHING AND OUTING CLUB

On holidays and vacation days we have often left the city and sought the country road and the forest foot path to behold nature's wonders. There by the stream and again in the field we were rejuvenated to go back to our studies with renewed energy and enthusiasm.

Our trips were well planned by our efficient guide, ending as a rule by a grand feast spread upon some log or beside a spring, whereupon jokes were exchanged or stories told with fun galore. "Perce" knew by intuition (sometimes?) the way out of every woods, but alas! a few times we were rather long in getting out.

The good old fishing trips are never to be forgotten. Our genial "Mac" excelled as fisherman, as he took the pains to grow a special brand of bait in the lab., his independent air dates from this success.

"Gaupie" measured the depth of the water so we could see the safety of following.
THE COMMITTEE.

THE SEVEN WONDERS OF THE SENIOR CLASS

The way they look at themselves, and the way they are looked at.

J. W. MOWRER—Who keeps on riding his wheel about,
Thinks he's wise but this we doubt,
'Cause he believes in letting his mustache grow out.

J. R. COTTELL—The cursing wonder and a Senior Swell,
Who has a mouth as big as a well.

GEO. HAYS—This is Georgie, who isn't very bad,
And when he is fifty, will still be a lad.

CHAS. E. MOORE—Life is but one empty dream,
And things are not all what they seem.

HIRAM EGGERS—Shoot the twenty, the forty—then the eighty,
Now, come on, Hill, let's go to the Gayety.

RUSH FARLEY—What kind of a class would my class be,
Were all the members just like me?

A. J. GUERINOT—Do you know who I am? Just look at me,
I am the King Tutor for the "B. S." Degree.

KEITH CLUB

Motto—Get all that's coming to you and then some.

Colors—Black and Blue.

Favorite Flower—Old Maids.

Favorite Song—The Morning After the Night Before.

Favorite Drink—Water (?).

Favorite Dish—The one that has the most in it.

Favorite Diet—Bee's Knees.

The Keith Club is the embodiment of good fellowship. Daily the honorable judges gather at the round table to discuss the events of the hour. They are in no wise related to the camel, and forsooth, even as they talk, they sip from the cup of good cheer, enlivening the dull monotony of earthly existence and temporarily driving away the heavy cares with which they are burdened.

MEMBERS

JUDGE McELHINNY

JUDGE DuRELLE

JUDGE SACHS

JUDGE VOLK

JUDGE McMEEKIN

JUDGE CUMMINGS

JUDGE SLAUGHTER

JUDGE HEADLY



HENRY CLAY CLUB

SAMUEL H. McMEEKIN, *President*

W. DUNBAR McELHINNY, *Vice-President*

JAMES SWEENEY, *Secretary*

NICHOLAS E. VOGT, *Treasurer*

FREDERICK L. DuRELLE, *Sergeant-at-Arms*

The Henry Clay Club is one of the oldest organizations of its kind in the South. Many of the greatest statesmen of the Commonwealth received their early training in this historic club. It is the bright spot in the student life of the Law School. The weekly debates and orations are a source of great interest, while the Moot Court proceedings afford a means of acquiring knowledge which will greatly benefit the student in after-years.

THE POLITICAL CLUB

(Successor to Whallen Bros.)

Headquarters—Flat 10, Rossmore.

Motto—Blessed are they that ask no questions.

Hobby—Graft.

The Political Club was organized by McElhinny and McMeekin in 1910, since then they have bought out all other stockholders. It is the aim of the club to manage politics, guarantee the nomination and election of officers, buy or sell anything including elections, and to promote syndicates.

In 1912, the club moved into its present quarters, which have since become known as the Tammany Hall of the Law Department.

Messrs. McElhinny and McMeekin wish to announce that they have a choice supply of knowledge on hand at all hours, a few "Get Rich Schemes" and that all results are guaranteed. Your patronage is earnestly solicited.



DRAMATIC CLUB

THE DRAMATIC CLUB**OFFICERS**JOHN CALDWELL, *President*LOUISE EAGER, *Vice President*RUTH WARNER, *Secretary and Treasurer***MEMBERS**

EFFIE BEST
 BIRGITTA BLOOM
 C. N. CALDWELL
 E. C. CALDWELL
 J. CALDWELL
 LOIS CLARK
 R. DANIEL
 LOUISE EAGER
 ELVYRE GOUGH
 RUTH HARRINGTON
 VIOLA HEFFERNAN
 ADELINE HEINZ

BESSIE HOSKINS
 R. HEFT
 C. JEFFERSON
 R. JOHNSON
 LEONORA JOHNSTON
 JEANNETTE JONES
 KATHERINE KORNFELD
 R. LAMPTON
 LOIS MCCALED
 HAZEL MELOY
 FRANK MORRIS
 JESSIE MUNDAY

CORNELIA MURPHY
 RICHARD NUGENT
 ANNA RYAN
 LOUISE SHELLEY
 CATHARINE SIGLER
 MARY PRESSLEY SMITH
 EDITH STARK
 RUTH TERRY
 ELEANOR THOMPSON
 S. WALKER
 RUTH WARNER

THE DRAMATIC CLUB

"The watched pot never boils" says the old proverb, but even the wisest at times are mistaken, and the best of rules and maxims have exceptions, in truth, it's the exception that proves the rule. The Dramatic Club after being watched and watched has at length reached the "biling pint." The 212° F. of student body interest has been attained, and the committee in charge are diligently working out the details of a production that will bring honor to our Alma Mater. A mine of dramatic talent is buried within our walls and we hope ere long to bring it before the foot lights.

E. C. CALDWELL.



MEMBERS OF CURRENT EVENT CLUB

LOUISE EAGER

VIOLA HEFFERNAN

EDNA HENDRY

RUTH HARRINGTON

JESSIE MONDAY

LOUISE SHELLEY

MARY PRESSLEY SMITH

RUTH TERRY

DR. VON WALTHER

ELVYRE GOUGH

ADELINE HEINZ

BESSIE HOSKINS

GRACE HUBER

ANNA RYAN

CATHARINE SIGLER

EDITH STARK

ELEANOR THOMPSON

THE CURRENT EVENT CLUB

L. E.

Not least among the various opportunities that offer themselves for the cultivation of sages and "young hopefuls" alike, is the recently organized Current Event Club. We all realize the prime importance of such a society in helping us to keep informed of all the millions of wonderful things that are going on all over the wide world. It is needless to say that a Current Event Club is intensely interesting, and, with such a leader as we boast, that ours is an unusually entertaining and instructive pleasure. Dr. Von Walther is our inspiring leader, and the following program will give some slight hint of what treats are in store for us:

"The Development of Modern Germany"—Dr. Von Walther.

"Present Day Teaching"—Miss Mary Pressley Smith.

"The Progress of Equal Suffrage in Kentucky"—Miss Louise Shelley.

"The Trouble in Mexico"—Miss Viola Heffernan.

"The New President of the Chinese Republic"—Miss Louise Eager.

THE WEST VIRGINIA CLUB

RUSH F. FARLEY, Historian

Here we present to you a small number of students, who hail from the little mountain state, whose vast resources have no equal. Her vast amount of coal, gas, oil and lumber go to make her famous and among other things which we as West Virginians boast of is our natural scenery which is second to none. Out of the fifty-five counties, thirty nine have coal and has over sixty different seams of coal. For the year 1910, West Virginia mined 59,274,708 tons of first grade coal.

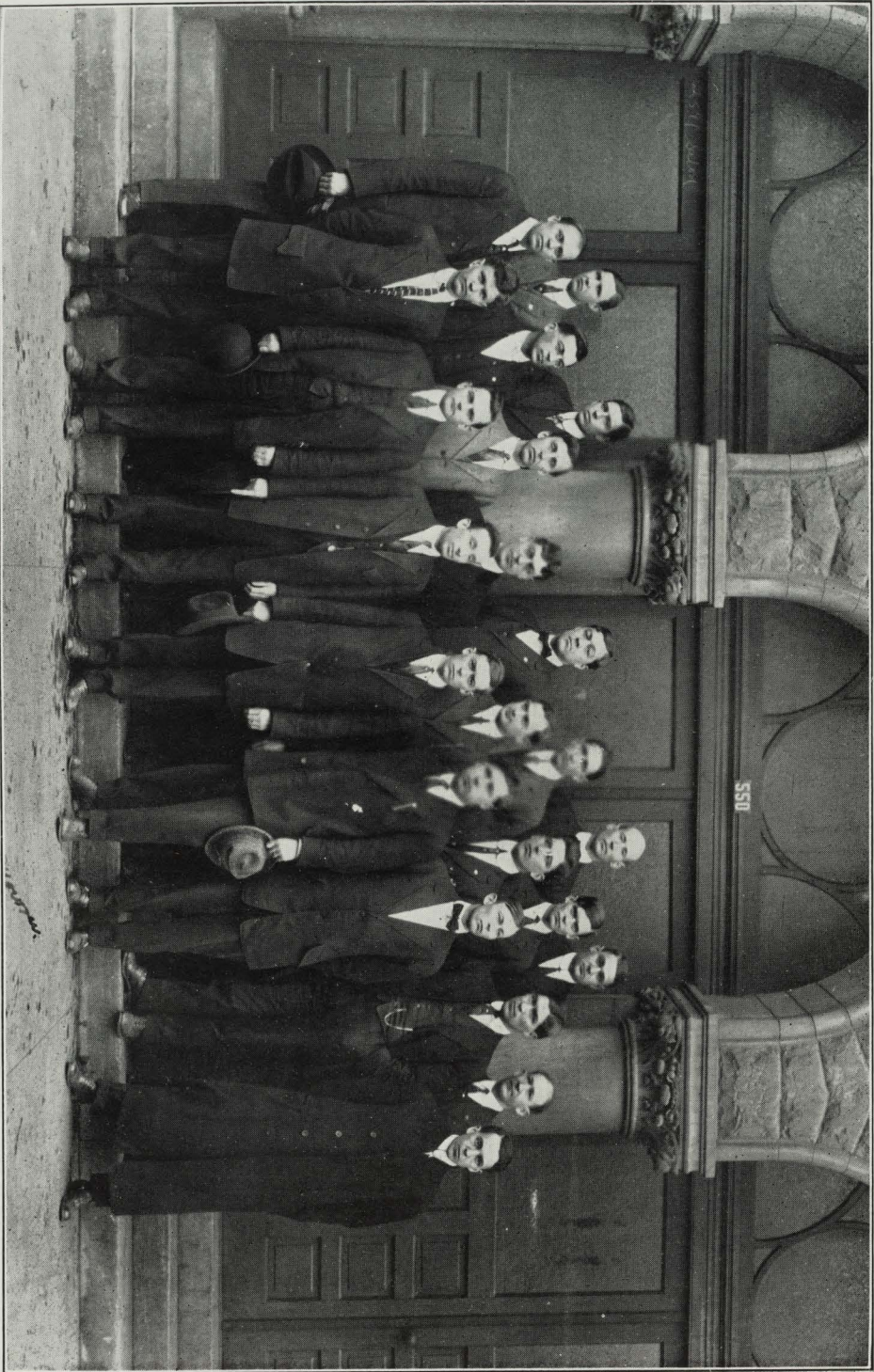
Time and space doesn't permit me to tell you of the coke ovens, oil wells, gas wells, factories and lumber districts. Below I present to you the names and faces of a few of her loyal and noted students.

WEST VIRGINIA GROUP

OFFICERS

Motto—"Moretani Semper Liberas."

- RUSH F. FARLEY, Holden—Chairman and Chief Politician.
 KENNA J. HEATHERMAN, Mohawk—Vice President and Coal Superintendent.
 WILLIAM L. PECK, Lindside—Editor and Legal Adviser.
 J. O. HILL, Logan—Treasurer and Physician-in-Chief.
 W. D. LEWIS, Beckley, —Secretary and Manager.
 O. P. CHAPMAN, Huntington—Our Private Druggist.
 H. D. HIVELEY, Walton—Sergeant and Oil King, also Played the Ponies.
 D. C. DANIEL, Marshes—Doorkeeper and has had Valuable Railroad Experience.
 NOAH E. STEELE, Logan—Who is Chief of the Logan Tribe.
 D. B. GARLAND, Huntington—The Boss of Huntington Coal Field.
 M. D. GOOD, Paden City—Who will fill his father's shoes, which means something.
 JAS. L. JUSTICE, Charleston—The Noted Pugilist.
 C. A. FARREN, Smoot—The Dignified Educator.
 JEFF FARLEY, Bias—Ought to have studied for the Ministry.
 E. B. HENSON, Charleston—Has been in the Capitol.
 G. C. MORRISON, Liverpool—Physician for the City Hospital.
 GUY STALWAKER, Eden—Known by all of the Fair Sex in Calhoun County.
 W. T. SMITH, Hammock—Saves all his money for a rainy day.
 L. E. SHREWSBURY, Beckley—The Beckley Representative.
 GEORGE W. STEELE, Logan—Editor Motorman Gazette.
 J. E. ROBERTSON, Huntington—Fell victim to a Louisville maid and is well satisfied (Oh! you daddy).
 E. W. MARCUM, Ceredo—Sleeping Beauty from Ceredo.
 O. B. LYNCH, Buchannon—The Buchannon Millionaire.
 WILLIE H. HOWELL, Murrayville—Best Looking Freshman.
 JAS. L. FAGAN, Huntington—Mayor of Huntington.
 BROOKS DODSON, Spencer—Superintendent Insane Asylum.
 ORVA CONLEY, Spencer—Professional School Teacher.
 DR. W. J. JUDY, Webster Springs—Minister in Charge.
 DR. S. P. ALLEN, Webster Springs—Stomach Specialist and County Clerk.
 DR. L. L. ANETZ, Charleston—Umpire.
 DR. H. H. WARD, Richmond—Beauty Specialist.



WEST VIRGINIA CLUB



TEXAS CLUB

O yes! O yes! Gentlemen of the jury, we are the Tex. Club, strong from the Lone Star State. We don't mean to butt in, but we are a husky bunch of punchers just coming into the limelight for a spell, with the following lineup:

D. L. HILL, Mainstake

W. A. TAYLOR, Billy Goat Rider

TOM VAN ZANDT, Grafter

JOHN RUMPH, Firelighter

W. E. MCKINNEY, Drinkmixer

R. W. WARD, Trailmaker

We hail from all corners of the big state, huddling around this water hole of knowledge, with eyes, ears and mouth open, sipping from the gutter of flowing sciences of the great U. of L.

Formerly cattle punchers, of which we are proud, we not only can do saddle stunts with glittering spurs and with red bandannas marking the direction of the parching breeze, but we lasso the pediculosis capitis, drown the diplococci-intracellularis-menengiditis with the serum of our ponies, and conquer all of the devitalizing agents that tend to make man cross and women seek the divorce judge.

Time and space doesn't permit a detailed history of each individual, and for fear you would not know of our existence without tooting our own horn, we are imposing upon your good nature by telling you that we shine even when the clouds are darkest.

Purpose of organization— ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

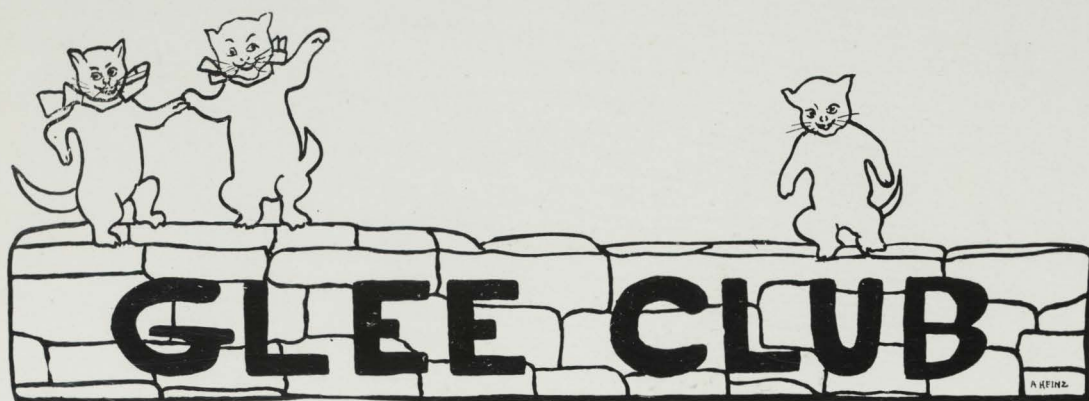
OTHER MEMBERS

Seniors—D. W. QUEEN, C. B. JONES, W. H. BEAZLEY.

Juniors—T. G. RUMPH, ROBT. BURNS, E. D. RICE, H. F. MCGREGOR, T. S. GOODNIGHT.

Sophomores—H. U. WOOLSEY, V. M. LONGMEYER.

Freshmen—P. POOL, P. C. LATIMORE, B. S. WOOD.



OFFICERS

MISS VIOLA HEFFERNAN, *President*

MISS RUTH HARRINGTON, *Vice President*

MISS LOUISE EAGER, *Secretary*

MISS RUTH TERRY, *Treasurer*

MEMBERS

MISS LOIS CLARK
MISS LOUISE EAGER
MISS ADELINE HEINZ
MISS VIOLA HEFFERNAN
MISS GRACE HUBER
MISS LEONORA JOHNSTON
MISS MARY ELLIS JONES
MISS JESSIE MONDAY
MISS ANNA RYAN
MISS LOUISE SHELLEY
MISS RUTH TERRY
MISS CATHARINE SIGLER
MISS LOIS McCALEB
MISS BESSIE HOSKINS
MISS EDNA HENRY
MISS ELEANOR THOMPSON
MISS JEAN MARADIX

MISS ELVYRE GOUGH
MISS CAROLYN MARATTA
MISS RUTH WARNER
MISS IOLA HOVER
MR. E. C. CALDWELL
MR. J. CALDWELL
MR. N. CALDWELL
MR. ROY DANIEL
MR. RAYMOND HEFT
MR. C. JEFFERSON
MR. C. LAMPTON
MR. H. NUGENT
MR. STANLEY WALKER
MR. R. E. DOHERTY
MR. H. RUTHERFORD
MR. G. GORGENSON



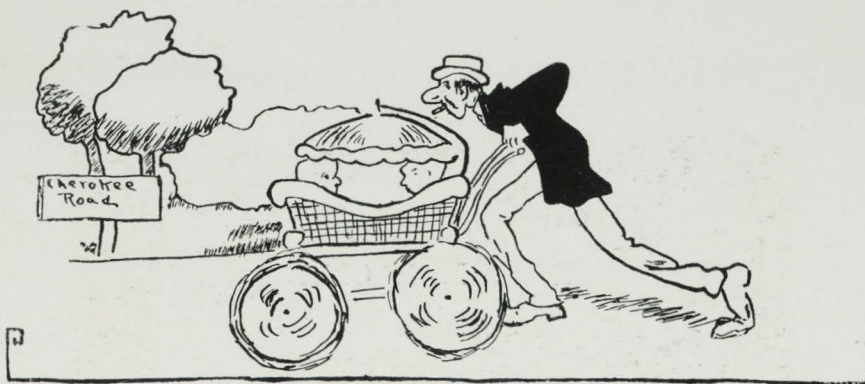
GLEE CLUB

GLEE CLUB

At the reorganization of the Glee Club for 1912, Viola Heffernan was unanimously elected President, Ruth Harrington, Vice President; Ruth Terry, Treasurer, and Louise Eager, Secretary. Under the management of such capable leaders one could not help but journey far on the road to success. We have about thirty members, the largest number on record in the history of the club. A Caruso or a Sembrich we have not, but we are the proud possessors of several good sopranos and tenors.

Mr. Grant, the Director, has ambitions for a light cantata to be sung sometime during commencement week.

G. B. H.



“NUFF SED”

Motto—“Would that we were single again.”

RILEY, F. P., *Chief Floor Walker*

MALLOY, E. B., *Infant Food Artist*

RIDER, E. B., *Baby Carriage Representative*

JOHNSON, R. S., *Graduate Cradle Rocker*

PEER, O. A., *Grandfather*

DIGNITARIES

DEWITT GOODMAN

W. E. DOWNIE*

H. P. SAYLE

(SCHLITZ) MOORE

H. D. HIVELY

J. A. SMITH

D. L. HILL

E. B. RIDER†

Bow, S. H.

MALLOY, E. B.

BARCHLOW, GEO. T.

JOHNSON, R. S.**

BRUCE, W. H.

PEER, O. A.*

RILEY, F. P.**

HEWLETT, L. L.

*Denotes Daddy.

†Not in good standing.

CRAFTSMAN CLUB**OFFICERS**

HOMER W. COX, *President*

H. C. METCALF, *Vice President*

R. R. REMARK, *Secretary*

J. H. ROCK, *Treasurer*

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

GEO. HAYS

C. S. EDDLEMAN

L. T. WHALEY

J. O. HILL

R. E. JOHNSON

THE COMPASS

(From Left to Right)

ROLL

1. S. A. Gilbeau, Hope Lodge No. 145, Lafayette, La.
2. W. A. Taylor, Saltillo No. 630, Sulphur Springs, Tex.
3. Guy Stalwaker, Serv'a No. 189, Servia W. Va.
4. W. E. Downie, Albion Lodge No. 186, Barbadoes, West Indies.
5. T. E. Shell, Houston Lodge No. 67, Houston, Miss.
6. T. D. Goodman, Elliott Lodge No. 563, Stark, Ky.
7. Wm. Cox, Eginton Lodge No. 490, Williamson, Ky.
8. A. N. Crain, Rockhold Lodge No. 795, Brumfield, Ky.
9. W. R. Blackmon, Abney Lodge No. 219, Kershaw, S. C.
10. N. E. Mattox, Crawford Lodge No. 470, English, Ind.
11. J. O. Hill, Arcona Lodge No. 99, Logan, W. Va.
12. R. F. Farley, Obrein Lodge No. 101, Williamson, W. Va.
13. J. H. Rock, King Hiram Lodge No. 78, Tillsonburg, Ontario.
14. C. C. Carr, Colburn Lodge No. 97, Colburn, Va.
15. D. W. Queen, Milchell No. 563, Colorado, Texas.
16. L. T. Whaley, Bethlehem No. 574, Birdseye, Ind.
17. A. L. Bass, Campbellsville Lodge No. 124, Campbellsville, Ky.



THE CRAFTSMAN CLUB

THE SQUARE

(From Left to Right.)

18. W. F. Holbrook, Mt. Mariah Lodge No. 179, Kinsley, Kan.
19. Thomas G. VanZandt, Granger Lodge No. 227, Granger, Tex.
20. W. H. Beasley, Shepherd Lodge No. 866, Shepherd, Tex.
21. R. E. Johnson, Olive Branch No. 38, Danville, Ill.
22. G. C. Morrison, Mariah Lodge No. 38, Liverpool, W. Va.
23. O. A. Peer, Henry Chamberlain Lodge No. 308, Walervleit, Mich.
24. Homer W. Cox, Bethlehem Lodge No. 574, Birdseye, Ind.
25. W. J. Albrecht, Youghioghenny Lodge No. 583, McKeesport, Pa.
26. C. S. Eddleman, Marengo Lodge No. 475, Marengo, Ind.
27. M. D. Good, Mt. Olivet No. 3, Parkersburg, W. Va.
28. H. D. Hively, Highley Lodge No. 143, Vicars, W. Va.
29. R. R. Remark, Allen Lodge No. 165, Moore's Hill, Ind.
30. L. L. Hewlett, Hanson Lodge No. 766, Hanson, Ky.

MEMBERS OF CLUB NOT IN PICTURE

31. J. G. Rumph, Mansfield Lodge No. 331, Mansfield, Texas.
32. Geough H. Day, Depon Lodge No. 338, New Albany, Ind.
33. G. L. Dyer, Sonora Lodge No. 784, Sonora, Ky.
34. H. C. Metcalf, Andersonville Lodge No. 96, Rushville, Ind.
35. C. M. Zink, Salem Lodge No. 21, Salem, Ind.
36. Y. C. Lott, Ocilla Lodge No. 374, Ocilla, Ga.
37. Geo. Hay, Preston Lodge No. 181, Louisville, Ky.
38. W. H. Howell, Ashton Lodge No. 12, Rovenwood, W. Va.
39. C. C. Rose, Oklahoma Lodge No. 4, Otaka, Okla.



Has V. Jefferson Jr.
ΦΧ

CRAFTSMAN CLUB HISTORY

AT the beginning of the 1909-'10 sessions, members of the senior and junior classes, who were Master Masons, met together in order to form a social club, where all members, who were in good standing with their lodge and that were matriculated in the Medical Department of the University of Louisville, might meet upon the level. After many efforts a club was organized, which has as its highest tenets those of Masonry, namely: Truth, Relief and Brotherly Love.

Members of the Faculty who belong to our order were made honorary members of the club. They have loyally stood by us and helped to make many pleasant evenings by their wise talks and witty stories.

Each class of the University is represented on the list of officers, and no student who is well qualified is refused membership in the club, however, he is first required to prove himself by attending some regularly constituted lodge of Masons, in company with some member of the club.

The club has from year to year, as a special feature, given a dance or banquet to the members.

Throughout the year special programs are rendered, consisting of musicals and speeches, always closing with a smoker.

What a pleasant memory it will be in days to come, when the silvery threads have brightened and the golden are fading away. It will be our sincere hope that the anchor of the Craftsman Club shall forever cling to the steady hands of Him who steers us up that undiscovered country from whose bourn no traveler returns.

WHICH ARE YOU?

When 'round the festive board we sit,
And pass around the wine;
Remember, though abuse is vile,
Yet use may be divine.

'Twas heaven in kindness sent the grape,
To please both great and small;
It's little fools who drink too much,
But big fools none at all.

TO DRS. THOMPSON AND RAY

"Applaud us when we run, console us when we fall,
Cheer us when we recover—but let us PASS—
For God's sake, let us PASS!!"

BARBOUR BIBLE CLASS**CLASS OFFICERS**

T. D. GOODMAN, *President*
 BROOK DODSON, *Vice President*
 E. D. RICE, *Secretary*
 W. H. HOWELL, *Treasurer*

COMMITTEES*Membership Committee*

W. K. HOWARD, Chairman

JEFF. FARLEY
A. J. SMITH

C. B. MARCUM

Sick Committee

J. O. HILL, Chairman

C. A. FARREW
L. A. SMITH

M. M. ROBINSON

Social Committee

L. E. DOWNS, Chairman

WALTER HUME

C. G. CLIFFORD

Picture Committee

A. P. WARMAN, Chairman

C. S. EDDLEMAN

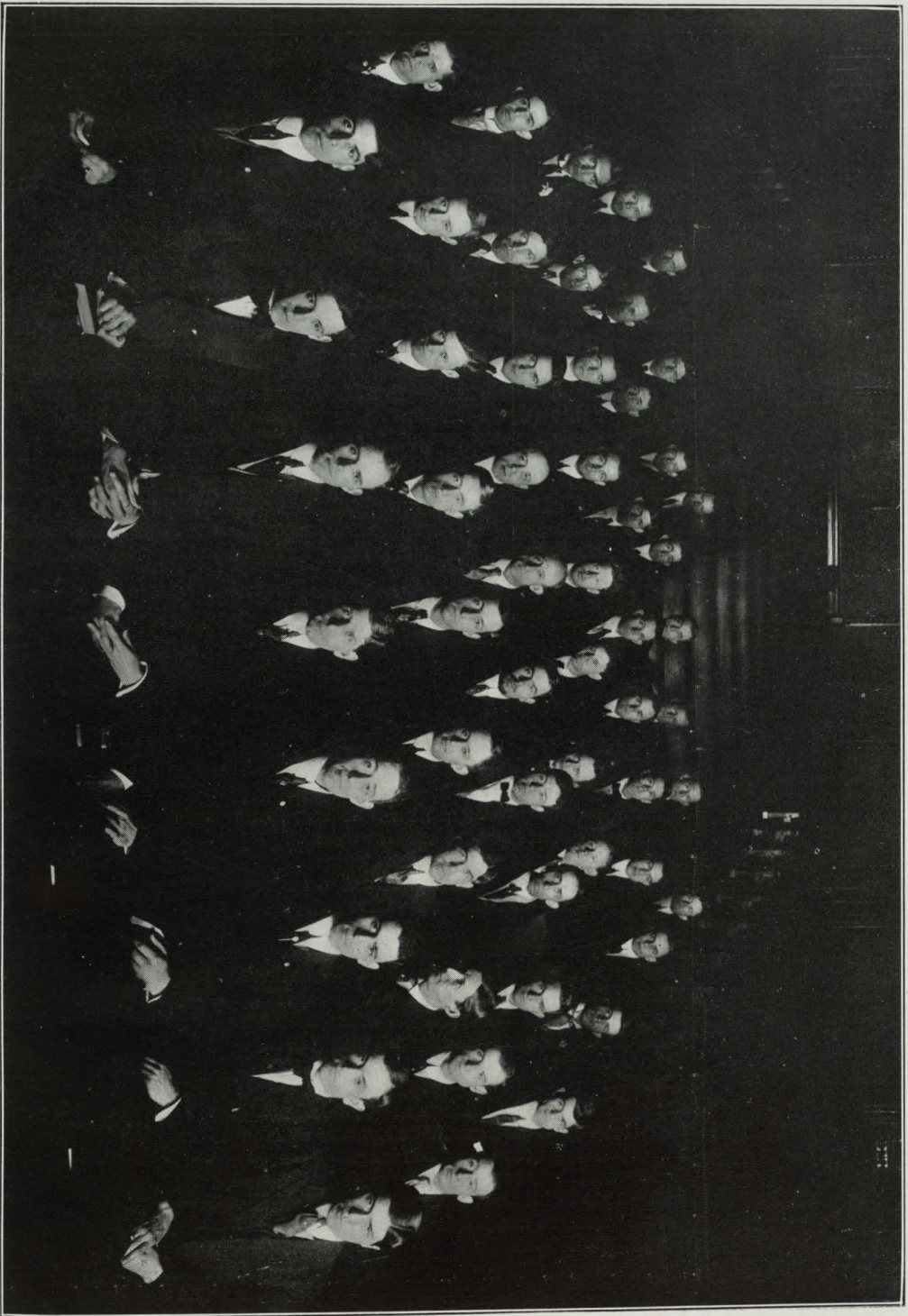
GUY STALWAKER

MEMBERSHIP ROLL

ALBRECHT, W. J.
 BEAZLEY, W. H.
 BROWN, R. T.
 COX, H. W.
 COX, WALTER
 CLIFFORD, C. G.
 CONLEY, ORVA
 DOWNS, L. E.
 DANIEL, D. C.
 DODSON, BROOK
 DYER, E. L.
 DODSON, J. C.
 DOWNIE, W. E.
 EDDLEMAN, C. S.
 FARLEY, JEFF.
 FARREW, C. A.
 FREEMAN, E. S.
 FERGUSON, E. E.
 FOSTER, OWEN
 FARLEY, RUSH
 GARNER, T. M.
 GOODMAN, T. D.

GINGLES, H. W.
 HOWELL, W. H.
 HAHN, C. N.
 HUME, WALTER
 HILL, J. O.
 HOWARD, W. K.
 HEWLETT, L. L.
 HARTMAN, E. C.
 HENSON, E. B.
 ISOM, G. W.
 INMAN, E. L.
 JOHNSON, R. E.
 JONES, C. H.
 JOHNSON, R. S.
 LYON, A. M.
 LAWRENCE, M. M.
 LUKE, J. M.
 LUKE, J. J.
 MAUPIN, C. C.
 MOSS, R. C.
 MARCUM, C. B.
 NORTHCUTT, E. W.

OUTLAND, J. A.
 OZMENT, W. L.
 PRYOR, G. R.
 PEER, O. A.
 RICE, E. D.
 RUBLE, R. H.
 ROBINSON, M. M.
 STARR, ELLIS
 SMITH, W. T.
 SMITH, L. A.
 STALWAKER, GUY
 SNOWDEN, R. R.
 SIEVERS, FRED.
 SMITH, A. J.
 STELLE, N. E.
 TAYLOR, W. A.
 WERRY, L. E.
 WEINBERGER, A. V.
 WATKINS, L. B.
 WHALEY, L. T.
 WARMAN, A. P.



THE BARBOUR BIBLE CLASS

BARBOUR BIBLE CLASS HISTORY

THE Barbour Bible Class had its beginning in November, 1909, through the efforts of Dr. Philip F. Barbour and Mr. Hoke, a medical student at that time, with an attendance of six members and was conducted in the Small Sunday School room of the Second Presbyterian Church at Second and Broadway.

The class grew so rapidly that at the end of three months it was necessary to move to the large auditorium of the building, where Dr. Barbour has continued to lecture to the class on the current Sunday School Lesson every Sunday since the beginning, with the exception of those Sundays occurring during the vacation.

In the Spring of '10, the class was organized, chartered and made a member of the International Sunday School Association. It bears the distinction of being the largest Bible Class in the world which is made up exclusively of Medical Students.

As a special feature the class is entertained annually by Miss Martha Cecil's Class, and on another occasion Dr. Barbour's Class, in turn, entertains Miss Cecil's Class. Other special entertainments also are arranged from time to time throughout the session.

The president and secretary of the class were sent as delegates to the Convention of the National Laymen's Movement which convened at Chattanooga, Tenn., on February 6-8, 1912.

OUGHT

A medic lay in his bed and he thought,
'Twas a few minutes before eight and he knew that he ought,
The morning is cold and the bed is so warm,
A missed lecture or two, means little harm
So he resumed his sweet dreams of his future to be
Imagined himself a Mayo and chuckled with glee.

The faculty sat in its office and it thought,
'Twas a few weeks before graduation and it knew that it ought,
The office was filled with vile stogie aroma,
A missed lecture or two—result, no diploma,
So it relighted its cigar and chuckled with glee,
For a Mayo to was, ain't a Mayo to be.

The medic returned to the farm and he thought,
How nice 'twould have been, if he had done as he ought
The days are short and the sun is warm,
And a wasted hour or two means a great deal of harm,
So he climbs on his plow, *not* chuckling with glee,
For this doctor to was, is a farmer to be.

ANONYMOUS.





BUFFET SUPPER FOR SOPHOMORES AND JUNIORS

Dean and Mrs. Patterson delightfully entertained the young ladies of the Sophomore and Junior Classes with a buffet supper, Friday evening, February sixteenth, at their apartment in the Owens Hill. Those who enjoyed Dr. and Mrs. Patterson's hospitality were: Misses Edith Stark, Grace Huber, Ruth Harrington, Lois Caleb, Catharine Sigler, Lenora Johnston, Eleanor Thompson, Christine Warren, Anna Ryan, Sallie Ewing Marshall, Ruth Warren, Louise Eager, Jessie Munday.

During the evening several piano selections were rendered and the members of the German Class of the University entertained the rest very much with their German songs. The prizes awarded for the games were won by Misses Edith Stark and Ruth Harrington. This ended a most enjoyable evening and one to be remembered by all.

UNIVERSITY AFTERNOON

Among the other social items to be mentioned in our columns is University Afternoon.

On the 11th of December the entire Senior Class, also some of our Junior and Sophomore brothers turned out to witness the matinee at the Mary Anderson Theatre, and at the same time to greet our old friend and former classmate, Eugene Hodgkins, in his newly chosen profession, that of a Vaudeville Artist. We were all glad to see how nicely he has progressed in so short a time and by prolonged and vociferous applause voted his act the headliner of the bill. While we are all sorry he cannot be with us to don a cap and gown and receive his sheepskin, still we take this opportunity one and all to extend to him our heartiest wishes for a happy success in his new role.

HALLOWEEN PARTY

On the last evening of October, and that a cold and blowing night, our Halloween Party, the most charming entertainment of the year, took place. The halls and rooms were appropriately decorated for the occasion. These pumpkin lighted rooms, with boughs of leaves as a back ground, and every nook and corner veiled with rustling leaves and corn echoed and re-echoed the enthusiasm and genuine joy of all present. About the walls of the "League Room" were arranged advertisements and as the guests arrived, each was given a white card upon which to "dot" down their answers. This contest afforded great excitement as the evening progressed. At the end of the contest the judges consulted together, while the crowd found nothing more delightful and nothing more enjoyable than to sit about the open fire in gay array, and sing while corn was popped, marshmallows and chestnuts toasted. Finally, after almost intolerable suspense, the winners were announced, and the first, Miss Catharine Sigler, was presented with a beautiful Bar Pin. Dr. Louis Siff was the second victor.

The large and "groaning festal board" stood in the center of the Registrar's Office with all its appropriate Halloween decorations and laden with a sumptuous repast. At the head of the festal board stood, symbolical of the evening, "Our Human Skeleton." Nothing in the "eats" line was forgotten, not even the jug of cider and gingerbread. Mrs. Patterson, our charming chaperon, presided at the "jug."

No lack of interest or traces of ennui could be discovered at this party. After a most enjoyable time, we closed at some time near the "wee small hours."

SENIORS AT HOME

With no difficulty too great to daunt them and no hardship that could turn them from their goal, four "wee" Seniors entertained the Students of the Academic Department, on September 29th, this throwing open the portals of their new Senior Parlor. Our little room with its green walls decorated with pictures and pennants, its window seats heaped with pillows and its daintily shaded windows looked lovely in its festive array. The Senior Room on this day was thrown open from one until four, and all these Seniors labored side by side to make it a success and indeed they did. Delicious refreshments were served. The color scheme, green and gold, was carried out in all the decorations and ices.

THE SOPHOMORE'S DANCE FOR THE FRESHMEN

To become better acquainted with the unsophisticated little Freshmen and to welcome them into our wise and learned presence, we the Sophomores decided to give an informal party in their honor at King's Hall, Saturday afternoon, November 25th.

Mrs. Patterson, Mrs. Von Walther and Mrs. J. P. Grant were invited to officiate as chaperons.

The afternoon arrived and with it our guests arrayed most becomingly in pretty frocks. The chandeliers were festooned with evergreen, and music for dancing was beautifully rendered by Miss Catharine Sigler. At one corner of the hall stood the refreshment table and this was decidedly popular during the afternoon.

One of the interesting features was the impromptu mock wedding of Miss Catharine Sigler and Mr. E. Gough, who were married by request of the student body, upon whom they had inflicted their long continued love making. The afternoon slipped away all too soon and our guests departed with various acclamations of their good time.

With their departure our dignity also vanished, the remaining "eats" disappeared at an alarmingly rapid pace, cups and punch bowl were hurriedly washed and we left only hoping our guests had enjoyed themselves as much as we had.

FRESHMEN DANCE

On the Wednesday before the Holidays the Freshmen entertained the Sophomore and Juniors with a dance at King's Hall in the Highlands. It was a beausless dance, but nevertheless beautiful. Christmas decorations prevailed. The walls were decorated with ropes of evergreen and wreaths of holly. Bunches of mistletoe hung from the doors and chandeliers. There was also placed about the hall lots of luscious things to eat.

This was one of the most enjoyable events of the year because the Freshmen were such lovely "gentlemen," and the Sophs and Juniors such adorable "dears." Mrs. Patterson was there and lent the kindness and charm of her presence to the charming scene.

PHI CHI SMOKER

The Phi Chi fraternity opened its social year of 1911-12 with a "Smoker" for the Freshmen, at the Old Inn Oct. 13. Here the embryo "medics" were given a taste of the brotherhood "pepper" and introduced to a few liquid sweets. Good fellowship went the round, and the opener was a great success.

An initiation and banquet was the next on the calender, which was given two weeks later at the "frat" house on South Sixth Street. Besides the ten "Freshies" who rode the goat, the boys of Alpha Alpha had the Alumni as their guests.

Covers were laid for sixty, and seated at the table were ten members of the faculty.

The good things to eat were washed down with good things to drink. A. L. Bass, '12, presided as toastmaster and his introductions were witty and spicy.

The following alumni and members of the faculty were on hand for the fun and responded to toasts: Dr. Will Jenkins, Dr. Virgil Simpson; Dr. C. W. Hibbit; Dr. George Jenkins; Dr. Bernard Asman, and Dr. E. S. Allen. Their talks were filled with sound advice for the active members.

During the intervals between the "big doings" the fraternity was treated to a series of lectures by various members of the alumni. Each lecture dealt on our study of medicine.

BANQUET

A mid-winter banquet was held at the fraternity house Feb. 22. The affair was given in honor of four initiates. The spirits of the new members were revived with a tempting feast. All members attended the mid-winter event. Drs. C. B. Spaulding and Will Jenkins were the speakers of the evening.

The last of the "big ones" was given by the senior members of the fraternity at the Tyler hotel April 27. The fraternity had as its guests twenty members of the faculty.

Covers were laid for sixty-five in the main dining hall. And the feast! Words can not describe the "Eats!"

An eight course dinner was served. The decorations carried out the effect of the fraternity colors, green and white.

Each member of the senior class responded to a toast, and needless to say, each did full justice to the dignity of his profession. W. B. Doherty, '13, presided as toastmaster.

"Nit" was the master of the evening, and each speaker had a "new-one." They were all good, too, just like tonics after meals.

Each member of the faculty present responded to toasts. Their talks were the most enjoyable part of the evening program.

The following members of the Major faculty were present: Dr. Irvin Abell; Dr. P. F. Barbour; Dr. I. N. Bloom; Dr. Herbert Bronner; Dr. J. B. Marvin; Dr. Chas. G. Lucas; Dr. I. N. Lederman; Dr. C. W. Hibbitt; Dr. W. C. Dugan; Dr. W. Ed. Grant; Dr. A. O. Pfingst; Dr. W. O. Roberts; Dr. Edward Speidel; Dr. C. B. Spaulding; Dr. Virgil Simpson; Dr. J. G. Sherill; Dr. J. R. Wathen; Dr. W. H. Wathen and Dr. Dunning S. Wilson.

The members voted the last the best, but each and every entertainment of the year was rich in pleasure and instruction. Will B. Doherty closed the evening by an address of appreciation to the seniors. At the midnight hour the bowls clashed for the last time for the year.

PI MU BANQUET

On Saturday evening, October the thirteenth, at the Louisville Hotel, the Pi Mu Fraternity gave the first banquet of the year in honor of the early initiates.

The tables were arranged to represent the Pi Mu cross, decorated in red and gold—the Pi Mu colors—and overlaid with pink carnations.

Dr. E. C. Redman, one of our faithful alumni, acted as toastmaster and sat at the head of the cross. The Arch Aorta occupied the extremity of the left arm, the Calamus Scriptorius the right and the alumni and honorary members the upper segment. The other members and initiates were along the lower segment, while the calyx was at the foot.

The arrangements and decorations were distinctly Pi Mu and it seemed that the hotel put forth its best effort both in menu and service. After wining and dining, the toastmaster announced that short talks for the good of the fraternity were in order. Some of the talks, however, were neither short nor were they confined to the fraternity, as some of the best orators saw visions of their sweethearts in the fragrant smoke of the "Roxana" and spoke at length to them. A few did not confine their talks to any one particular subject, while some of the more sedate and poetical ones gave a few lines from various poets.

In the final talk Dr. Redman, in a most inspiring way, reviewed the history of the fraternity. He related its rapid growth, the honorable principles for which it stands and congratulated the initiates for identifying themselves with Pi Mu spirit.

As the evening was growing into morning a most enjoyable affair was ended by singing the Pi Mu song.

FIRST TRIP TO LEXINGTON

On January the eleventh an enthusiastic crowd, under the chaperonage of Dr. J. L. Patterson and Dr. Eckart Von Walther, departed for the Blue Grass Region to attend the Basket Ball game between the University of Louisville and Transylvania in Lexington. In the party were Misses Adeline Heinz, Elviere Gough, Elizabeth Bruce, Lois Clark, Grace Huber, Edith Stark, Catharine Sigler and Ruth Terry.

DR. PATTERSON ENTERTAINS

Dr. Patterson entertained the Athletic Committee and the boys of the Academic Department with a buffet dinner on the evening of February sixth. After an excellent dinner had been served Dr. Caldwell played several selections on the piano, one of which he had composed "before he was married," but we failed to hear any he has composed since. Dr. Von Walther gave a very interesting story of the Student Life in large German Universities, accompanied with several student songs, and a vivid account of a student duel. Dr. Anderson with his hearty laugh, and good jokes, never let the time hang heavy on our hands. We spent a very pleasant evening, and wish to thank Dr. Patterson again for his kindly interest in us.

ANNUAL PI MU CONVENTION

On December the twenty-first, second and third, the Pi Mu Fraternity held its annual Centrum Ovale meeting in Richmond, Virginia.

Delta Epsilon chapter of the University of Louisville was represented by E. Thos. Sellers, who reports the greatest meeting in the history of the fraternity.

Luncheons at the Westmoreland Club, banquets at the Commonwealth, theatre parties, and automobile rides over the historic city were the means of showing the delegates Virginia's hospitality.

TRIP TO LEXINGTON

The following young people of the University spent February seventeenth in Lexington, to be present at the Basket Ball game between the girls' teams of the University of Louisville and State University.

MISSES

Elizabeth Bruce
Adeline Heinz
Elviere Gough
Grace Huber

Lois Clark
Bessie Hoskins
Edith Stark
Catharine Sigler

Ruth Terry
Viola Heffernan.

Dr. Von Walther chaperoned the party.

PI MU SOIREE

One of the most enjoyable social events of the season was given by the Pi Mu Fraternity in the chapter hall March the fourth.

After the regular meeting the members adjourned for a soiree. After dancing and various games were indulged in refreshments were served.

As a token of love Dr. W. E. McCormick, 1911 Alumnus, presented a most excellent painting to the fraternity representing the "Helping hand of Pi Mu."

JUNIOR AND SENIOR RECEPTION

Thursday, February 29, marked the Junior and Senior Reception given in honor of Mrs. Perrow and Mrs. Caldwell, the wives of the two new members of our Faculty. It would be hard to find a more congenial crowd than attended this reception. Everyone in their prettiest frock was conducted to the third floor. Each girl met every other, all the Faculty and Mrs. Perrow and Mrs. Caldwell, two most charming additions to our school. Lovely refreshments consisting of tea, wafers, sandwiches, mints and nuts were served. Each Senior tried to outdo each Junior in the sandwich line and they were there from the very plainest to the "Siff"! It must not be forgotten that on this occasion the boys appeared in "full force" and they have, indeed, become very efficient in the art of drinking tea.

This day will hold a place in our memories and it has proven that the Juniors and Seniors are most charming hostesses, for they were, always, on this occasion, the right one in the right place at the right time. All too soon this afternoon drew to a close and the moment of departure came, but all seemed to enjoy themselves to the utmost limit.



VALENTINE PARTY

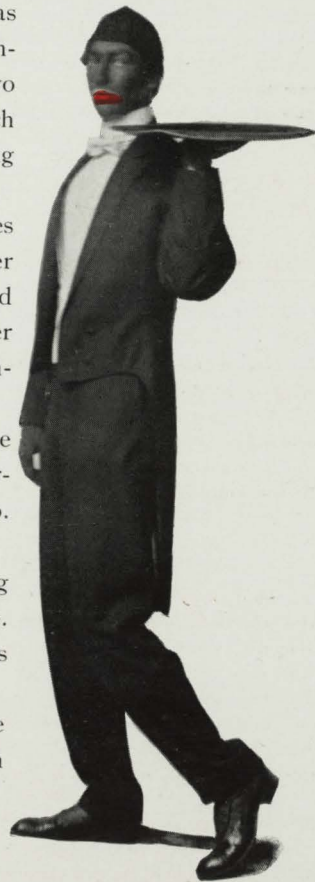
One of the most delightful entertainments of the season in the fraternal circle was a progressive five hundred party given by the local chapter of the Alpha Kappa Kappa Fraternity at their chapter house on Sixth street, on the night of February fourteenth. By throwing the whole first floor into one room by folding doors, twelve tables were accommodated nicely. The Parlors were beautifully decorated with pennants, potted plants and festoons of red hearts. The most unique part of the entertainment was furnished by two senior members, who impersonated two negro waiters, which added much to the merriment of the evening by serving punch.

At eleven-thirty the prizes were awarded, Mrs. E. B. Rider receiving the first prize and Miss Lyons the booby, after which a delightful course luncheon was served.

The tables were then removed and the rest of the evening spent in tripping the light fantastic to the harmonious "Strauss," rendered by the violinist, Prof. Geo. L. Wilkins, accompanied by the piano.

The A. K. K. Fraternity has the distinction of being the only fraternity in the University with a chapter house. The party was chaperoned by Dr. and Mrs. R. H. Davis and Mrs. W. T. Hood, the matron.

This is one of a series of entertainments given by the fraternity at its chapter house during the past term which has added much to the social life of the University.



THEATRE PARTY

The old Latin proverb "Sana mens in sano corpore" expresses an important truth, that in order to secure the greatest efficiency in life, one must possess both a sound mind and sound body, so think, also, the boys and girls of the Academic Department and they this year engaged in Basket Ball which proved both attractive and healthful. As a fitting "finis" of a very successful season the boys entertained the girls with a theatre party at Keith's on March fourth. Those who attended were Misses Louise Shelley, Adeline Heinz, Ruth Harrington, Effie Best, Cornelia Murphy, Grace Huber, Elizabeth Bruce, Katherine Kornfeld, Elviere Gough, Bessie Hoskins, Viola Heffernan; Messrs. Edward Caldwell, Roy Daniels, Harry Nugent, Carlyle Jefferson, Robert Johnston, Norris Caldwell, John Caldwell, Stanley Walker, Raymond Heft, Clarke Lampton and John L. Eschrich. Dr. and Mrs. Patterson chaperoned the party.

BOY SCOUTS

Tuesday, April 2, marked the formal opening of the Boy Scouts' Room in "Basement." Pennants, "The Girl in the Taxi," "Newly Weds," and such famous pictures adorned the spacious walls. A lovely spread was served from one until two-thirty for Misses Grace Huber, Adeline Heinz, Louise Shelley, Cornelia Murphy, Viola Heffernan, Catharine Sigler, Elviere Gough, Effie Best, Edith Stark, Eleanor Thompson, Lois McCaleb, Carolyn Maratta; Messrs. N. C. Caldwell, John Caldwell, Edward Caldwell, Stanley Walker, Carlyle Jefferson, Frank Morris, Roy Daniels, Harry Nugent, Raymond Heft, Clark Lampton, Robert Johnston, John Eschrich. Dr. and Mrs. J. J. Patterson chaperoned.

KAFFEE KLATSCH

Dr. Spillman and the Freshman German Class gave a Kaffee Klatsch (Coffee Social) March 15. A very interesting programme was arranged by Dr. Spillman and Miss Heinz. The programme was given in Mr. Grant's Studio and many German songs were beautifully rendered, especially a solo by Miss Lois McCaleb. A typical "Dutch Lunch" was served in the Senior Room.

When student days are over,
And as guardians of health,
We sally forth to peddle pills
Or carve our way to wealth;

'Mid memory's gathered treasure,
The gems that brightest shine
Will be the hours in friendship passed
At old U. of L's shrine.

E. B. R.

CLIPPINGS FROM THE DAILY PRESS

T. N. E.'S MAKE WIND BLOW

VASSALS OF NEUKTAGORIOUS ENJOY BANQUET AT OLD INN.

The annual banquet of the University of Louisville members of Theta Nu Epsilon was held at the Old Inn last night, with a good attendance. Dr. Marion E. Pirkey, of Waverly Hills, Ky., and R. E. Zachert, of Rochester, were in Louisville for the occasion. O. P. Chapman acted as toastmaster. The mysterious direction and destination of the wind, which plays such a prominent part in the activities of the vassals of Neuktagorious, as usual, was discussed and exemplified.

ALPHA KAPPA KAPPA ENTERTAINED

Mr. and Mrs. John Pope of 1111 Cherokee Road entertained the local Chapter of the Alpha Kappa Kappa Fraternity last evening at a coasting party in Cherokee Park. After spending part of the evening most enjoyably at coasting, the party adjourned to the host's residence where dancing was indulged in; after which refreshments were served. The party broke up at an early hour, declaring that they had had a most pleasant evening.

FIVE HUNDRED PARTY

Friday evening Mr. and Mrs. Haines gave a "Five Hundred Party" to the members of Alpha Nu Chapter of Alpha Kappa Kappa Fraternity at their residence on Sixth street. Later in the evening delightful refreshments were served. All had a jolly time and will never forget their host and hostess.

MR. E. B. RIDER GIVES DINNER.

Mr. E. B. Rider entertained in honor of a few of his fraternity brothers of the Alpha Kappa Kappa Fraternity last night at his residence on Fifth street. After an elaborate dinner, presided over by Mrs. Rider in her usual charming manner, the guests were entertained at cards.

STAG PARTY

On last Thursday evening Dr. R. Hays Davis had the members of the Local Chapter of Alpha Kappa Kappa Fraternity, of which he is a member, to a smoker at his home on South Second street. Congeniality, Fraternalism and Brotherly Love were predominant and impressive.

PI MU SMOKER

On Saturday evening, February the Fourth, a smoker was given by the Pi Mu Fraternity in the Chapter Hall, on Jefferson street.

LUNCHEON

Mrs. Von Walther entertained at luncheon Tuesday, April 2, at her apartment in the Weissinger. Mrs. Von Walther's guests were Misses Louise Shelley, Viola Heffernan, Ruth Terry, Adeline Heinz, Louise Eager, Edith Stark, Grace Huber, Eleanor Thompson, Lois McCaleb, Ruth Harrington, Anna Ryan, and Catharine Sigler.

DR. AND MRS. PATTERSON ENTERTAIN

Last evening Dr. and Mrs. Patterson entertained at six o'clock dinner Misses Viola Heffernan, Louise Shelley, Adeline Heinz and Grace Huber. After dinner the party attended the Basket Ball Game between Y. M. C. A. and University of Louisville.

LUNCHEON

Mr. J. White of the Junior Class of the Liberal Arts Department of the University of Louisville, entertained the Senior Girls: Misses Louise Shelley, Viola Heffernan, Ruth Terry and Adeline Heinz, on February 1, with a luncheon at the Vatel. After lunch they attended Dr. Von Walther's Lecture before the Alumnae of the Girls' High School at the Library.

BUFFET SUPPER FOR FRESHMEN

Dr. and Mrs. Patterson entertained the Freshman Class of the Liberal Arts Department of the University of Louisville, with a buffet supper on Saturday, February 3d. Dr. and Mrs. Caldwell assisted in receiving the guests.

As there were no boys present it seemed very appropriate to play "Old Maid." It will be best, perhaps, not to mention the name of the young lady who was destined to hold the ill-fated card. "Donkey" was also enjoyed. There was great hilarity over the fact that Dr. Patterson himself was "Donkey." Dr. Caldwell's music, also, was one of the many enjoyed events of the evening.



Dr. Leavell—"Mr. Luke, suppose you were called to see a case of opium poisoning, what would you do?"

Luke—"Eh, I would chase him around the room with a wet towel and hit him every time he turned around."

Dr. Leavell—"What would you do that for?"

Luke—"To, eh—eh—keep him from dying."

TAKING PICTURES

Gaupin—"Perc., wouldn't you expose this about six seconds?"

"Precise" Pierson—"No, I would give it, let me see, I would advise six and seven-thirteenths."

Dr. Moren—"What is one cause of Melancholia?"

"Married" Riley—"High cost of living, Doctor."

Freshman—"Dr. Baldauf, what are white rats?"

Dr. Baldauf—"Adult white mice."

Pierson and Gaupin hunting work for Dr. Speidel's department.

"*Madam*, we are *Doctors* from the University."

"Say, Doc., they want you over at Frog's right away."

"What's the matter now?"

"They're afraid the old man's going to croak."

Swope—"Bishop and his bride are well mated."

Ray—"Yes, she's a grass widow and he's a vegetarian."

Dr. Sherrill—"Mr. Hammer, what is meant by the liver being friable?"

Hammer—"It being in such a state that it would be easy to fry, Doctor."

SCENE IN DEPARTMENT STORE

McLeish—"I think it is thirty six or forty-six, I am not positive, but I think forty-six is right."

Saleslady—"What style, sir?"

McLeish—"Straight front, madam."

Dr. Thompson—"What is the most frequent source of emboli?"

Guerinot—"Vegetables on the valves of the heart becoming dislodged."

English Professor—"Why should the ghost in "Hamlet" be addressed in Latin?"

Miss Marshall—"Because it's a dead language."

When was the 'Revival of Learning?'

Before the last exams.

NOTICES FROM THE BULLETIN BOARD

Dr. Wisdom wishes to say a few words to the class at the close of this hour.

Baalam's Ass.

F. P. Riley, Specialist in the Bunny Hug and Turkey Trot Dances will demonstrate his fleet-footedness at the Gaiety tonight.

Dr. Moran—"Mr. Cox, what is writer's cramp?"

Harry Cox—"A neurosis brought on by excessive horse-back riding."

Gaupin—"Where were you yesterday, McLeish?"

McLeish—"I was at home helping pick butter beans."

Mr. Guerinot—"I am an authority on English."



"COCKRAN'S QUARTET"

HOW DIFFICULT TO IMAGINE

DANIELS—asleep.
 ROYAL—at the races.
 ROSE—at Bloom's clinic.
 HARRY V. COX—with a girl.
 PIERSON—being precise.
 GILLESPIE—in a crap game.
 TODD—missing a lecture.
 GUERINOT—asking a question.
 MCKINNEY—grafting.

SEIVERS—grinning.
 DOWNS—at 734 So. 4th St.
 FARLEY—making a noise.
 BULLEITT—in the roost.
 EGGERS—throwing a wad.
 HOMER COX—swelled up.
 BELLAMY—with rubbers.
 "FAT" MOORE—looking thin.

PUER EX JERSEY

Puer ex Jersey
 I ens at school;
 Vidit in meadow,
 Infestuno mule.

Ille approaches
 O magnus sorrow!
 Puer it skyward
 Funus ad morrow.

MORAL

Qui vidit a thing
 Non ei well known
 Est bene for him
 Relinqui id alone.

—ANONYMOUS.

MELANCHOLIA

I am a peevish student, I;
 My star is gone from yonder sky;
 I think it went so high at first
 That it just went and gone and burst.

—ANONYMOUS.



SENIOR MEDICAL ALPHABET

A for Allen, who is hard to beat,

B for Bass who never will treat,

C is for Cottell whose leg isn't lumber,

D is for Daniels whose desire is to slumber,

E is for Eggers, of whom we are proud,

F is for Farley, very noisy and loud,

G is for Guerinot, quite debonair and sedate,

H is for Hays, who is always late,

I is for Inman, better known as Lizzie,

J is for Jackson, now kept very busy,

K is for Kirkwood, nowhere to be found,

L is for Luke, always stickin' around,

M is for Moore, who stays out all night,

N is for Nash, who comes home dead tight.

O is for Outland, with cheeks like a rose,

P is for Peck, who paints his nose.

Q is for Queen, sometimes not to be seen,

R is for Runyon, who gives girls chocolate
coated phenolphthalien.

S is for Smith, complacent all the time,

T is for Todd, while in the class never did shine.

U is for Utterback, a peculiar name,

V is for Vidt, with poetic fame.

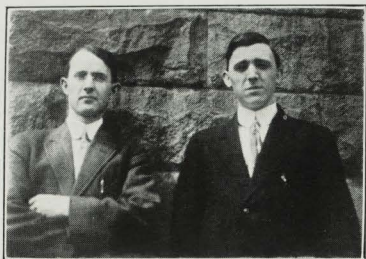
W is for White, a blushing young maid,

X is for Xanthoderma and no other shade,

Y is for year, many of them in sight,

Z is for Zigomar, so good night.

E. B. R.



THE QUIZMASTERS

themselves. We might search this nation over, from the most beautiful of lakes in the frozen North, to the quiet gulf from which the balmy breezes blow across our Southland, from the stormy Atlantic in the East, to the placid Pacific in the Golden West, and nowhere can their equal be found, they soar as high above this class as the little stars that twinkle from on high. They have delved in our beloved science as has no one since the days of Hippocrates, their art of questioning has been attained by none since the days of Socrates, their power of reasoning is not equaled even by Justerman; Hasbeer has said that the minds of great men follow each other, so if this be true, we will do well to follow those whose names I am about to mention. Our faculties follow them, and the state boards of our many states even follow them, yet, not even they nor Mr. Guerinot, if you please, would dare to go as deeply as these two of our most honorable men and if we in turn follow them we are sure of success, for there can be no equal to the two men that I have just tried, but in a poor way, to describe to you.

Until He who said, "If I go away, I shall return again," when He shall return, and the Angel of God shall stand with one foot on the land and one upon the sea, and declare that time shall be no more, then and then only will there be superiors to the two gentlemen that I am going to mention for your consideration and approval; Mr. President, I wish to nominate Drs. G. F. Jones and F. C. Bandy as Quizmasters on Dermatology. Gentlemen, I thank you.

TOM GARNER (The Boy Scout).

VOTE FOR

Dr. J. R. Pryor & Dr. T. M. Garner

**QUIZMASTERS ON
DERMATOLOGY**



A TREE ON THE U. OF L. CAMPUS???



A TRIP TO THE ELI LILLY CO. PLANT

Tommy Sellers, Homy Cox and Abraham Guerinot, Excursion Promoters.

THE CAR'S CREW.

SAMMY MCKINNEY	Brakesman.
JIMMY COTTELL	Porter.
HARRY COX	Butch.
WILLIE ROYAL	Parlor Maid.
A. "Crap." BASS	Conductor.
"NATURAL" HEATHERMAN	Mopuppus.

BAGGAGE ROOM vs. MONTE CARLO

Round Trip, including Luncheon, Automobile Rides through the Village, Banquet at the Claypool, Box Party at Keith's Theatre, and Twenty Five Pounds of Assorted Pills, for only Two Dollars and Eighty Cents (\$2.80).

Following the Banquet Mr. Conners—the Toastmaster—called upon the following members of the B. S. Society for Toasts.

"SPEAKER" GUERINOT	"As it were."
"ORATOR" ROYAL	"Stepping Stones to Success."
"FUZZY" BASS	"Does Fuzz Count."
EXCUSE TOASTERS—	
"WITICISM" WILEY	"Woman Suff(c)rage."
B. S. RUNYON (Historian)	"I Lost The Bird."



TO DR. BALDAUF

You've gotta stop kicking our class around,
 Ever since you met us, you've treated us like hounds.
 Now that we're leaving you don't make a sound,
 Otherwise we'll all start kicking you around.

LADIES AID SOCIETY

MISS LUCY E. DOWNS *President.*
 MISS GIRTY C. SMITH *Vice-President.*

CHARTER MEMBERS

MISS GEORGIA McLEISH, MISS HARRIETTA COX, MISS PERCY PIERSON,
 MISS EDDIE RILEY, MRS. ROSA E. JOHNSON,
 MISS THELIA WARMAN.

Meeting each second Thursday of the month—Pres.

And here vas more foolishments—Vot?

HAPPENINGS AT U. OF L.

An academic student, Catharine
 Was the fattest young thing ever seen,
 But she cought a bad cough,
 That most carried her off
 And now they call her Kathalean.

A young "Soph" at U. of L.
 Was working at his studies like—well,
 He became such a "grind,"
 That he fractured his mind,
 And deserted his class with a yell.

There was once a foetal M. D.
 Went out and got on a spree,
 He saw the crowd swaying,
 And laughed aloud saying,
 "Hic—nobody's sober but me!"

A husky young lad of Tacoma
 Was seeking an M. D. diploma,
 But the thick-headed clam
 Couldn't pass his exam—
 He's a mule-driver in Oklahoma.

Far rather would I a doctor be
 And ply my humble biz,
 Than have done the deeds that Caesar did
 And be where Caesar is.

O. R. M.

A JUNIOR'S SPECIAL

Excursion to Luneytown cheap!
Music by Alexander's Band.
Meals at Miller's Restaurant.

MENU*

Crain

Deer

Crow

Nuts, a la Hazelwood

Rump Roast

Sauce a la Kannapel

Stale Prunes, a la Baker

Nelson's "Winegar"

Good Night

Lanahan in charge of smoking department.
Round trip—everything included—2 bones.

*This menu is carefully inspected by Wiley.



HOME TREATMENT FOR "HAY FEVER."



DEDICATED TO HOMER W. COX AND THE (?) NURSE

In those fond dreams of my youth,
 A maiden fair with brunette hair
 And eyes of brown—unfathomed truth—
 Of such in the realm I knew not where,
 Nor did I suspect that she were born
 In a world like this so full of scorn,
 Where knights, like those of old
 Fight for beauty and virtue, not gold;
 Nor did I know till one dewy eve
 That that fond maiden I would perceive
 When a class-mate came—yes, came to tell
 Of one so buxom, beautiful and so swell.
 And yes—yes, how true he spoke
 For 'twas not long till in her presence I 'woke,
 Yes and such beauty—so neat of form,
 And a heart so generous, big round and warm.
 It seemed to the pleasure there would be no end;
 But alas! with others too much time she did spend
 And that maiden with those beautiful eyes
 Did not know, nor did she realize
 Until at the Masonic at quarter past eight
 The He—though so soft—did not wait,
 But on that beautiful eve in the stead
 With another, more punctual, he had fled
 The traits of "Dan Cupid" to enjoy,
 And left this flirting maiden to employ
 Another with whom she might adore
 The attainments in Hamlet of Julia Marlowe.

(A CLASSMATE.)

Dr. Davidson—"Mr. White, what is stomatitis?"
 White—"Inflammation of the stomach."

Dr. Leavell—"How much morphine would you give a patient suffering with migraine?"

Freshman—"About five grains."

Freshman (a little while later)—"Doctor, I would like to change that dose."

Dr. Leavell—"Too late; the patient is dead."



“UP IN OLD KENTUCKY”

It's up in "Old Kentucky,"
Where they never have the blues;
Where the Captains kill the Colonels,
And the Colonels kill the booze.

Where the horses, they are pretty,
And the women, they are too;
Where they shoot men just for pastime,
When they've nothing else to do.

Where the blood, it flows like water,
And the bullet fly like hail;
Where every pistol has a pocket,
And every coat a tail.

Where they always hang the jury,
And they never hang the man;
Where they call a man a liar
And get home if they can.

Where you get out in the morning,
Just to give your health a chance,
And they bring you home at night-fall
With a bullet in your pants.

Where the owls are afraid to hollow
And the birds don't dare to sing,
For it's "Hell" in "Old Kentucky,"
Where they shoot them on the wing.

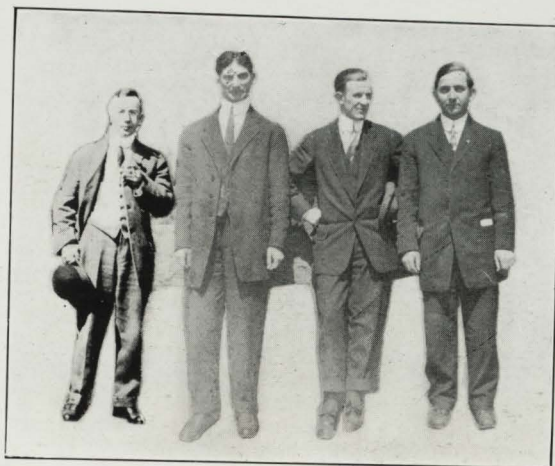


"AFTER THE RAID BY THE MEDICS"

AFTER THE RAID BY THE MEDICS

After the throwing is over
After the panes are all gone,
Medical students are crowing,
Pharmacy students are—nix,
Many a window was broken,
You can't even count them all,
Each of them bears a token,
Of a plain snow ball.

C. B.



THE NEW YORK HEBREW SOCIETY

STAFF OF SURGEONS OF NEGRO RED CROSS SANATORIUM

(for colored only)

JIMMY COTTELL.....*Surgeon in Chief.*
 CHARLIE CHAPMAN.....*First Assistant.*
 CLIFFORD GOODMAN.....*Anesthetist.*

LYONS-MANIKIN MANIPULATOR

SECTIONS

Garner vs. Walker
 Eggers vs. Rosenberg

SCIENCE

Science, though not positive
 Finds a remedy for the bodily part,
 Who vill invent a medicine for Soul's heart?
 Hasn't she in the world any relative?
 Splendid Schools erected,
 To seak releive when the beastly man is sighing,
 Who in the world vill be attracted,
 To vind cure to the humanity in the human being?
 Provessors teach how to overcome diszeases and plagues.
 Who vill humanize the men to mend their evils wrecks!
 In the Olden time, is told, people believed that the
 Artries contain "animal spirits," connected to the soul
 Vich is situated in the Pineal Gland.
 Is there no hope that the animal in man vill ever
 Have any connection to any soul somewhere???

I hope,

J. ROSENBURG.

MEDICAL SCIENCE IN TIME OF ADAM

Go back with me, if you will, to the time of Adam. Back before the days of asepsis, before the days of hospitals, yes, even before the birthday of the physician, and what do we find?

You all doubtless remember how old Adam was put to sleep, and how deftly and painlessly he was relieved of one of his superfluous costal possessions, and how easily and skillfully it was transformed into a beautiful woman. Point out to me, if you can, the hospital in existence at the present time, where without the aid of an anesthetic, a man can dose off for forty winks and awake refreshed by the absence of one rib and the presence of a full-grown wife. None of those long tedious hours of courting; no long engagements, no years of waiting. And do you recollect reading anything about Adam having to go down to the doctor's office every morning at nine o'clock to have his pleural cavity irrigated until such time as his empyema was healed? No indeed; and this was before the days of Lister and his carbolic acid spray.

When Cain was born, do you remember about the doctor and a couple of his trained nurses driving up to the gates of Eden, hitching their horses to a cypress tree, and going up stairs and turning the whole house upside down in order that poor little Cain might be born down side up? No, indeed!

Little did Adam realize, as he went into the Garden of Eden and ate that green apple, that all future generations of children down to the twentieth century, would be subject to attacks of cholera morbus, and the omnipresent paregoric in consequence.

But we are here, and here, I doubt not, to stay. Here from necessity and as a necessity. So let us drink to the health of the doctor. May every hair of his head be a candle to light his steps to glory!

THOMAS MANNING DORSEY, PI MU.

Dr. Weidner—"Order, please!"

Daniels (arousing)—"Give me a beer."

Downs (at Seelbach bar)—"Give me a chocolate milk."

Dr. Barbour (showing case of rickets)—"Mr. Hill, what is a cause of bow legs in this case?"

D. L. Hill—"I don't know, unless he stood too near the stove and his legs warped."

Dr. Ray—"Mr. Bass, please examine this man's eyes."

Bass (after careful examination)—"Doctor, he has glaucoma of the right eye."

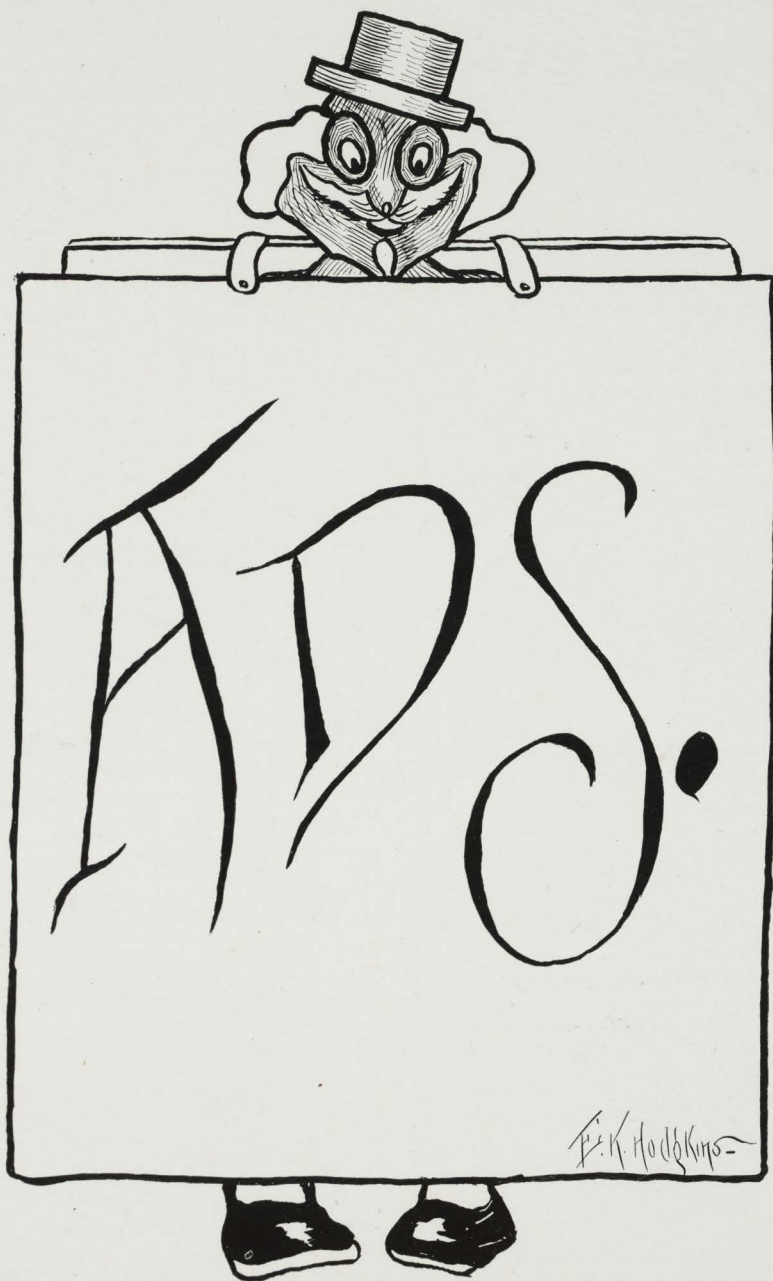
Dr. Ray—"Then——."

Dr. Barbour—"Mr. Downie, tell me briefly the necessity of the earthy salts, such as phosphates, lime, etc., in milk."

Downie—"To build up the bones of the fœtus."

INDEX

	PAGE
Dedication.....	2
Greeting.....	5
Staffs.....	6
Faculties.....	14
Oath of Hippocrates.....	24
Our Deans.....	25
Memorial.....	26
Law Department.....	27
Chancellor Henry Pirtle.....	28
Junior Class.....	30
Senior Class.....	32
Liberal Arts Department.....	39
Freshman Class.....	40
Junior Class.....	46
Senior Class.....	52
Medical Department.....	67
Freshman Class.....	67
Sophomore Class.....	74
Junior Class.....	80
Senior Class.....	84
City Hospital.....	132
Athletics.....	137
Track Team.....	137
Boys' Basket-Ball Team.....	138
Baseball Team.....	140
Girls' Basket-Ball Team.....	143
Tennis Club.....	146
Fraternities.....	147
Alpha Kappa Kappa.....	147
Pi Mu.....	151
Phi Chi.....	153
Theta Nu Epsilon Society.....	157
Clubs and Organizations.....	161
Phi Alpha Pi.....	161
K. and I. Fishing and Outing Club.....	164
Keith Club.....	166
Henry Clay Club.....	167
Political Club.....	167
Dramatic Club.....	168
Current Event Club.....	169
West Virginia Club.....	170
Texas Club.....	172
Glee Club.....	173
Nuff Sed.....	175
Craftsman Club.....	176
Barbour Bible Class.....	180
Social.....	183
Jokes.....	190
In Lighter Vein.....	193



ONE SQUARE FROM SEELBACH
HOURS—6-9, 11-2, 5-7:30

Regular Meals, 15 Cts.

SERVED FAMILY STYLE

**THIRD AVENUE
Restaurant**

THE DINING ROOM FOR STUDENTS

**GET TICKETS—21 Meals—\$2.50
A Month's Board \$9.00**

Special Rates to Students

**509-511 Third St., near Walnut
LOUISVILLE, KY.**

Home Phone 2767

MRS. O. MOBLEY

STAG
POOL and
CIGAR CO.
Incorporated

MAIL ORDERS

*For Cigars and Cigarettes
Solicited*

613 FOURTH AVENUE

LOUISVILLE :: KENTUCKY

John L. Cochran

☐ **CAFE** ☐



N. W. Cor. First and Gray Streets

RESERVED

For
Editor in Chief
and
Business Manager
of
Colonel
of
1913

GREETINGS

RUNYON & RILEY



College Annuals and Catalogues

We make a specialty of work of this character. Get our samples and prices.

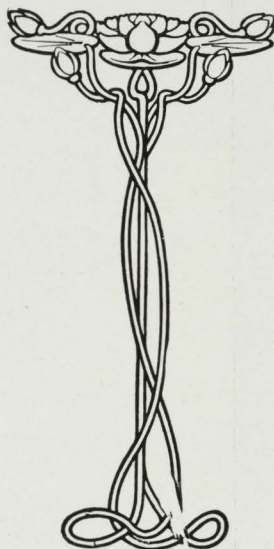
BUSH-KREBS COMPANY

408 W. Main St.

Louisville, Ky.

University of Louisville

Law Department



Professors

CHARLES B. SEYMOUR
ARTHUR B. BENSINGER
LEON P. LEWIS

ALEX. G. BARRET
PERCY N. BOOTH
ROBERT N. MILLER

Session Opens October 1, 1912

*The Course of Study leads to the
Degree of LL. B.*

For Catalogue and other information, address

Charles B. Seymour, Dean, Louisville Trust Co. Bldg., Louisville, Ky.



The National

S. W. Cor. 4th and Green

2d Floor, over Kirby's 10c Store

POOL and
BILLIARDS



A Gentleman's Place

Pool 2½ Cents Per Cue

Billiards 40 Cents an Hour

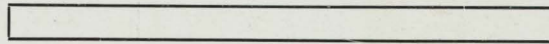
BEST EQUIPMENT
BEST SERVICE

Private Billiard Room

NATE S. WILBUR, Prop. & Mgr.

UNIVERSITY of LOUISVILLE

COLLEGE OF LIBERAL ARTS



WILL REOPEN MONDAY, SEPT. 23, 1912
COURSES OFFERED IN FIFTEEN DEPARTMENTS



¶ The Baccalaureate Degree will be granted for seventeen points, equivalent to four years' work.

¶ Practical New Courses in Dynamo-Electricity Surveying and Mechanical Drawing will be offered in 1912-13.

¶ The graduates of the Academic Department of the University of Louisville will be received into the graduate departments of Yale, Pennsylvania, Princeton and other colleges, on the same terms as graduates of other colleges of high standing.

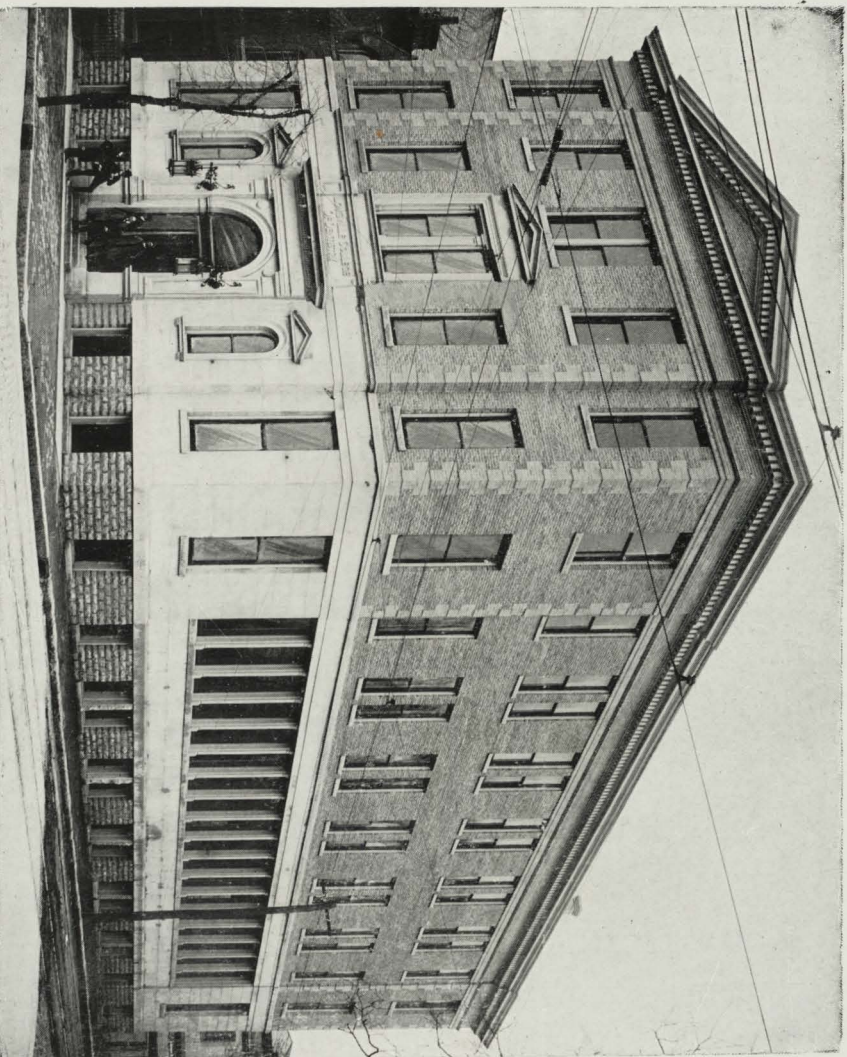
FOR CATALOGUE AND OTHER INFORMATION, ADDRESS

JOHN PATTERSON, A. M., LL. D., Dean

119 WEST BROADWAY

LOUISVILLE COLLEGE OF DENTISTRY

Next
Session
Begins
2d Tuesday
of
October,
1912



For
Informa-
tion
address
Dean
of Dental
College

BROOK AND BROADWAY



LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY



Start Right

The Commencement Day of Comfort is the first day in Crossett Shoes.

Spunky buttoned shapes with high heels and toes for young men. Conservative designs for older ones. Fit from the try-on.

The Crossett Shoe Store

316 FOURTH AVENUE

PAUL JONES BUILDING

Mrs. Elizabeth Brewer

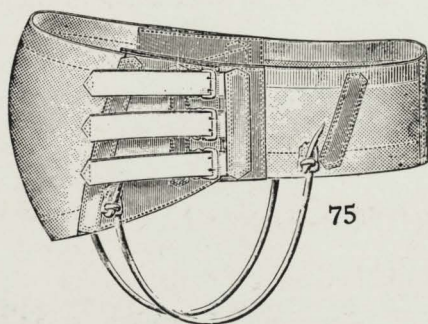
Our Photographer

ALL FRATERNITY *and* MEDICAL
PICTURES in THIS BOOK MADE
BY HER

421 West Jefferson

Louisville, Ky.

Surgical Instruments
Hospital Supplies



Makers of
ELASTIC HOSIERY, ABDOMINAL
SUPPORTERS, TRUSSES
and BRACES

Theo. Tafel, 319 THIRD STREET
LOUISVILLE, KY. ☞

*We Want
Your Trade!*

M. Cohen & Sons

Louisville's
Largest Tailors

THIRD *and* MARKET STS.
SIXTH *and* MARKET STS.

Largest Stocks in City

Prices \$15 to \$35

Hats ☐

The Right Hat

The Right Price

The Right Place

\$2 Hat
Stores

Venhoff & Hillen

INCORPORATED

TWO STORES

228 W. Market

434 W. Market



IT BEHOOVES EVERY STUDENT OF THIS UNIVERSITY TO PATRONIZE
THOSE WHO PATRONIZE US, HENCE WE BOOST

F. B. Q. CLOTHING —That Totally Different
F. B. Q. Clothing for Men

Suits and Overcoats, \$10 to \$40

¶ The largest assortment of up-to-date clothing shown in Louisville at all times. The newest fabrics, the latest styles, faultless fit and tailoring, careful finish, at half the price of your custom tailor, without the fuss of fitting and waiting.

REMEMBER

the workmanship of every garment is the best
the price will buy.

See Our Suits, \$10, \$15 to \$40

Spring Overcoats, \$15 to \$35

Rubberized English

Slip-on Coats, \$5 to \$25

BOYS REMEMBER THIS

THE STEWART DRY GOODS CO.

INCORPORATED

Fourth Floor

FOURTH AND WALNUT

UNIVERSITY *of* LOUISVILLE

Medical Department

Next Session Begins Oct. 1, 1912



The following named Medical Schools, by mutual agreement of the respective Faculties, and in perfect accord, have now united and become the Medical Department of the University of Louisville, transferring their good will and prestige:

The Medical Department of the University of Louisville—Organized in 1837.

The Kentucky School of Medicine—Organized in 1850.

The Louisville Medical College—Organized in 1869.

The Hospital College of Medicine—Organized in 1873.

Medical Department of Kentucky University—Organized in 1898.

These five schools have graduated 20,000 physicians, and now have in active practice, located in every State in this country, nearly 10,000 Alumni.

FOR CATALOGUE OR OTHER INFORMATION, ADDRESS
Dr. W. Ed. Grant, Dean, Louisville, Ky.

THIS much for the College or High School fellow who expects to graduate or "quituate" this spring—end your student days and begin your professional days in

The **"L"** SYSTEM

*Clothing for
Young Gentlemen*

Tailored with an exactness which strikes home. Hop in and see them the first chance you get—better still, take time by the forelock and come to-morrow.

\$18 to \$25

Schuster Bros. ONE PRICE CLOTHIERS
108 E. MARKET ST.

CORRECT
PICTURE
FRAMING



Lindsey Art Store

552 Fourth Avenue

**B. S.
RUNYON & RILEY CO.**

*Advertising
Specialists*

COLLEGE ANNUALS OUR SPECIALTY



Work Done Absolutely Gratis
No Charges, No Money Refunded

LOOK UP OUR ADDRESS
WE DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS

The CLASSY Tailor

MAX SEIDENFRIED
PROPRIETOR

Suits Made to Order
AT REASONABLE PRICES

**Also Experts in Cleaning, Pressing
and Altering Ladies' and
Gents' Clothing**

WE CALL FOR AND
DELIVER ALL GARMENTS

CALL HOME PHONE 7183

617 South Fifth Street
LOUISVILLE, KY.

HOTEL HENRY WATTERSON

WALNUT AND FOURTH STS., LOUISVILLE, KY.

OPENED MONDAY, APRIL 29, 1912

Thoroughly modern and absolutely fireproof.

250 rooms, all of which have private bath, except 30 rooms which have private toilet and running water.

RATES—Rooms with private toilet and running water, \$1.50 per day for one person; \$2.50 per day for two persons.

220 rooms with private bath, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50 per day for one person; each additional person, \$1.50 per day.

The Hotel Henry Watterson is a thoroughly modern and up-to-date hotel, containing large Lobby, Rathskeller, Main Cafe, three private Dining-Rooms, Refrigerating Plant, Mezzanine Floor, Buffet and every department and convenience of a modern hotel, conducted on most liberal lines in every department.

Largest and finest Convention Hall in the city, well lighted and ventilated.

The rooms are beautifully furnished in mahogany, brass beds and elegant carpets.

The Rathskeller and Cafe supplied with all the delicacies of the seasons, well served and at moderate prices.

Club Breakfast, 30c and up; Table d'Hote noonday lunch, 50c, and Table d'Hote Dinner, \$1.00; also a la Carte service day and night.

Forty large, well-lighted and well-ventilated sample rooms at \$2.50 per day and up.

FREE ELECTRIC FAN IN EVERY ROOM.

The Hotel Henry Watterson is located in the very center of the life and activity of Louisville, in the heart of the retail shopping and theater district, and across the street from the Hotel Seelbach; reached by electric cars from all depots.

You will be given a cordial welcome at the Hotel Henry Watterson, and we shall do our best to please you.

A SPECIALTY MADE OF SERVING BANQUETS

WATTERSON HOTEL CO., Proprietors

INCORPORATED

HARRY BURKHARDT, Manager
J. B. POUND, President



SPECIAL RATES TO STUDENTS

The M. S. Pressing Club

Expert Dry Cleaners,
Dyers and Pressers of
Ladies' and Gentlemen's
Wearing Apparel . . .



C. A. CARDER, Prop.

201 WEST CHESTNUT STREET

Improved Sanitary Pressing Machinery

Kodaks

Everything for Amateur and
Professional

Outfits for X-Ray and Tech-
nical work

Catalogues on application
Mail orders solicited.

KODAK FINISHING

W. D. Gatchel & Sons

406 WEST JEFFERSON STREET
LOUISVILLE, KY.

Schlosser Bros.

Prescription
Druggists



Second and Chestnut

Louisville, Ky.

Central Coal and Iron Co.

Incorporated

DU PONT
JELICO
ANTHRACITE
SMOKELESS
COKE

Coal

Office : Paul Jones Bldg.

BOTH PHONES 157

E. A. Wright & Co.

1108 WEST CHESTNUT
PHILADELPHIA : PA.



Invitations, Bank
Notes, Professional
and Social Cards
and Engravings



BEST for ALL at BEST PRICES

PRESBYTERIAN THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY OF KENTUCKY

LOUISVILLE

Students of any Evangelical Church preparing to become ministers or medical missionaries admitted.

Able Faculty.

Buildings, which are near the University of Louisville, are new, beautiful and convenient. Expenses moderate.

Next session begins October 2, 1912.

For Catalogue or other information, write the President, the

REV. CHARLES R. HEMPHILL,

Broadway and First St., Louisville, Ky.

THE SECRET OF POPULARITY

is simply the secret of GOOD CLOTHES, and that is the secret of OUR SUCCESS



It's a Big Question But we have devoted years to solving it, so it requires only a little of your time and thought when you come here to buy clothes. Our policy is to satisfy everybody who comes here for wearing apparel and our success in over 100 cities is proof of our ability to do so.

Suits
\$15
 Union
 Made to Measure

Dundee
WOOLEN MILLS

Seelbach
 Hotel
 Building,
 Louisville,
 Ky.

Hats
\$2
 Best Made

C. B. THOMPSON

Incorporated

Florist



532 Fourth Ave. Louisville, Ky.

PHONES 1050

MURPHY'S

ORIGINAL PRICES

TWO SHOPS

SHAVE 10 CENTS



No charge for Neck Shave and Shoe Shine

406 SECOND STREET
549 SECOND STREET

Beard Trimmed	15c
Electric Massage	25c
Singe	25c
Hair Oils	5c
Hair Cut	20c
Shampoo	20c
High-grade Tonics	15c
Face Creams	5c

Special Attention
to all Laundry

OPEN SUNDAYS and HOLIDAYS
FROM 7 TO 11 A. M.

COAL

¶ St. Bernard is the most economical coal in the market. Holds fire over night. Yards in all parts of city, also New Albany and Jeffersonville.

¶ We handle all kinds of coal and guarantee satisfaction.

ST. BERNARD MINING CO.

Incorporated

607 4th Ave., near Chestnut
Both Phones 932

INTERCOLLEGIATE BUREAU
OF ACADEMIC COSTUME

Cottrell & Leonard

ALBANY, NEW YORK

Makers of

Caps, Gowns and Hoods

To the American Colleges and Universities from the Atlantic to the Pacific. Class contracts a specialty.

CORRECT HOODS for
ALL DEGREES

Rich Gowns for Faculty
use, for Pulpit and Bench

CALL ON

GRESHAM & QUINLAN

Incorporated



For High Class

Men's
Furnishings

At Moderate
Prices

517 Fourth Ave., Opposite Seelbach Annex
Louisville, Ky.

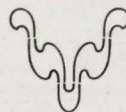
BROOKS DENHARD
President and Treasurer

W. T. Berry

Surgical Instrument Co.

Incorporated

MANUFACTURERS
and DEALERS



Special Lady Attendant for Women

Write for Catalogue

314 SOUTH THIRD STREET
LOUISVILLE, KY.

Miller's

Famous Restaurant

For Ladies and Gentlemen

Good Home Cooking

MEALS SERVED
JUST LIKE HOME

Three Regular Meals a Day

15c

Hours: 6-9 11-2 5-7

429 SOUTH SECOND STREET
BET. WALNUT AND GREEN

Get the Habit of
Using

Iodinized Emulsion (SCOTT)

The Ideal Intestinal Antiseptic,
Indicated in Typhoid and other
slow fevers, Dysentery, Chronic
Diarrhoea and Gastro-Intestinal
Troubles

and

Creosotonic (SCOTT)

The Ideal Systematic Antiseptic, Invaluable in Tuberculosis, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Asthma, Catarrh, and as a tonic after all exhausting diseases.

Ethical preparations for the use of the physician only. Write for samples and literature of both preparations.

Prepared only by

The Dawson Pharmacal Co.

Incorporated
DAWSON SPRINGS, KY.

WE HAVE APPOINTED

August R. Baumer

The **FLORIST**

IN THE MASONIC TEMPLE
OUR OFFICIAL FLORIST



CHI CHI FRATERNITY

NEWMAN
:: :: **DRUG CO.**

N. W. Corner Fourth and Chestnut
LOUISVILLE :: :: KENTUCKY

☐ SPECIAL AGENTS for ☐
QUALITY PRODUCTS ☐

¶ All Pharmaceuticals and chemicals sold and dispensed by us are guaranteed to meet the Government's requirements under the National Pure Food and Drug Act.

¶ As to our Reliability and Efficiency we respectfully refer you to the Physicians of Louisville.

¶ Special Selling Agents for C. P. Squibb & Sons' Pharmaceuticals, Tablets, etc.; Burroughs, Wellcome & Co.'s products; Parke, Davis & Co.'s and Lederle & Co.'s Serums, Vaccines, etc.; Johnson & Johnson Red Cross Dressings.

Special Prices to Physicians

Your Patronage is Solicited

KUNZ CO.

Two Stores:

239 SECOND STREET

S. E. COR. FIFTH and CHESTNUT

IMPORTERS OF

Delicatessen
and **FANCY**
BAKERIES



CATERING FOR LODGES, PICNICS,
PARTIES, FETES, OUR SPECIALTY

"WILTON JELICO"

COAL



Jellico-Laurel Coal Agency

Incorporated

TENTH and BROADWAY

Phones 289

R. A. Watson, Manager

THIS ANNUAL
PRINTED
BY

*The Standard
Printing Co.*
Incorporated

220-226 SOUTH FIRST STREET
LOUISVILLE, KY.